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VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1891. NUMBER 40.

Poetry.

"LIKE HIS MOTHER."

born in Indiany," says a stranger,
k and slim,
lers in the restaurant was kind o'
in' him.
cle Jake was slidin' him another
n'pkin pie
extra cup of coffee, with a twinkle
his eye—
born in Indiany, mor'n forty years
o
ain't been back in twenty, and I'm
rkin' backards slow;
et in every restaurant 'twixt here
l Santa Fe,
want to state this coffee tastes like
tin' home to me!
out another, daddy," says the feller,
rmin' up,
in' crost a saucerful as uncle tuck
cup—
seed yer sign yonder," he went on
Uncle Jake—
in and get some coffee like your
ther used to make'—
ht of my old mother and the Posey
unty farm,
a little kid ag'in a-hangin' on her
m.
t the pot a-bilin', broke the eggs and
ured them in—"
fellow kin' o' halted, with a tremble
his chin,
cle Jake he fetched the feller's coffee
k and stood
in for a minute as an undertaker
uld;
sort o' turned and tiptoed to'rds the
chen door, and next
mes his old wife out with him, a-rub-
' of her specs—
rushes for the stranger, and she
lers: "It's him!
od, we've met him comin'! Don't
u know your mother, Jim?"
feller, as he grabbed her, says: "You
I hain't forgot"—
in' of his eyes, says he: "Your cof-
's mighty hot."
Whitcomb Riley, in St. Paul Globe.

ANDMOTHER'S WAFFLE IRON.

waffle iron hangs under the stairs,
arrangement of diamonds and
ares,
no small matter, the amount of
er
has graduated onto a platter,
something awful, as you sit with
r jaw full,
what is lawful to put in a waffle.

n milk so sour that the pigs scarce
ut it,
egg that's so lazy you just have to
it,
r that's so heavy, with soda you
e it,
oonful of salt or else you won't
e it,
it all up with a stir and a clatter,
he greased iron; be careful, don't
ter.

ere, I had almost forgotten the
or!
is, duly melted, I hear its fierce
tter,
hot bed of coals not forgetting to
n it,
t cleverly bake, taking care not to
n it.
ends, is there not indeed something
ful
ing and baking an old-fashioned
fle?

old waffle iron hangs under the
rs,
arrangement of diamonds and
res,
all the events which its history
has once been sent out for repairs.
Wade Herrick in the Homemaker.

ELLING THE BEES.

house where the slumberer lay
er came one summer day,
r the pleasant orchard trees
this wise to the murmuring bees:
ver bloom that kissed her feet
he posy bed where she used to play
oney store, but none so sweet
e our little one went away.
ng soft, and bees, sing low,
gone who loved you so!"

tell on the listening bees,
ose pleasant orchard trees,
eir toil that summer day
ir murmuring seemed to say:
O child, the grass is cool
the posies are waking to hear the
bird that swings by the shaded pool,
ing for one that tarrieth long!"
they called to the little one then,
all her back again.

bees, I have come to say
ndfather fell asleep to-day,
know by the smile on grandfather's
e
found his dear one's hiding place.
es, sing soft, and bees, sing low,
over the honey fields you sweep;
e trees abloom and the flowers ablow
g of grandfather fast asleep.
er beneath these orchard trees
ter and shelter, gentle bees.
Eugene Field, in the Chicago News.

Miscellany.

E WOULDN'T DO IT.

Iowa Story of a Mulish Old Democrat.

llowing remarkably good story
the Oskaloosa, Iowa, *Herald*,
rates the mulish obstinacy of
, and also demonstrates a very
truth in current politics:
ur farmer friends, whose only
at he is a Democrat—and he is
ame for that, for his father be-
n was dyed in the wool, and he
eads the newspapers—came to
e day this week to buy some
His good wife was putting up
and she needed about fifteen
of sweetness. The dialogue in
ry ran about as follows:
r—"What are you doing, young

-"Waiting on you. Weighing
sugar."
r—How much are you giving

-"A dollar's worth."
r—"Yes, I know; but how many

-"Twenty-four."
r—"Twenty-four! Why it used
y fourteen."
-"Yes, but McKinley did it."
r—"Well, run her back and give
14 pounds. If I took home 24
of sugar for a dollar the old
vould make me vote the Repub-
ket, and I'll be hanged if I'll do

RECKLED-FACED GIRL.

o Entertained a Visitor Her "Ma" Was Dressing.

up-stairs changing her dress,"
freckle-faced little girl tying
bonnet-strings and casting her
t for a tidy large enough to
a shawl for that double-jointed
rson.
ur mother needn't dress up for
lied the female agent of the
ry society, making a self-satis-
of herself in the mirror. "Run
ll her to come down just as she
everyday clothes, and not to
ceremony."
ut she hasn't got on her every-
hes. Ma was all dressed up in
brown silk dress, 'cause she ex-
Miss Diamond to-day. Miss Dia-
lways comes over here to show
nice things, and ma doesn't mean
eft. When ma saw you coming
: 'The Dickens!' and I guess
mad about something. Ma said
aw her new dress she'd have to
l about the poor heathen who
ye silk, and you'd ask her for
oney to buy hymn books to send.
ay, does the nigger ladies use
ook leaves to do their hair upon
it frizzy? Ma says she guesses
ll the good the books do 'em, if
r get any books. I wish my doll
eathen."
you wicked little girl, what do
ht of a heathen doll?" inquired
sionary lady, making a mental
ry of the new things in the par-
get material for a homily on
extravagance.
ks would send her lots of nice
o wear and feel sorry to have her
bout naked. Then she'd have hair
and I want a doll with truly
eyes that roll up like Deacon
ck's, when he says amen on Sun-
ln't a wicked girl, either, 'cause
Dick—you know Uncle Dick;
n out West and swears awful
okes all the house—he says I'm a
ror, and he hopes I'll be an angel
soon. Ma'll be down in a min-
o you needn't take your coat off,
said she'd box my ears if I

asked you to. Ma's putting on that old dress she had last year, 'cause she said she didn't want you to think she was able to give much this time, and she needed a new muff worse than the queen of the cannon ball islands needs religion. Uncle Dick says you oughter go to the islands, 'cause you'd be safer there, and the natives'd be sorry they were such sinners if anybody would send you to 'em. He never seen a heathen hungry enough to eat you, 'less 'twas a blind one, an' you'd set a blind pagan's teeth on edge so he'd never hanker after any more missionary. Uncle Dick's awful funny and makes pa and ma die laughing sometimes.

"That's a pretty cloak you've got, ain't it? Do you buy all your good clothes with missionary money? Ma says you do."

Just then the freckled-faced little girl's ma came into the parlor and kissed the missionary lady on the cheek and said she was delighted to see her, and they proceeded to have a real sociable chat. The little girl's ma can't understand why a person who professes to be so charitable as the missionary lady does should go right over to Mrs. Dimmond's and say such ill-natured things as she did, and she thinks the missionary a double faced gossip.—[Columbus Sunday News.

ONE WAY TO SELL CIGARS.

A Druggist Thinks Up a Novel Advertising Scheme.

A South Illinois street druggist man worked a novel cigar selling scheme a few weeks ago in the following fashion, says the Indianapolis *Sentinel*. He found a stray nickel on the floor of his store one morning, and resolved to post this notice on the window of his store:

"A sum of money found on Tuesday last in this establishment. The owner will receive same within upon describing the money."

The scheme worked like a charm. Hundreds of citizens came in daily for over a week, while the notice was left on the window, describing their losses and bewailing their misfortune.

Invariably every applicant for the lost money bought a cigar. Some were satisfied with five-cent straight whiffs, but the great majority, anxious to impress the drug man favorably towards their claims, invested in two for a quarter.

So great was the rush that the fortunate druggist had to order a fresh consignment of choice brands. None of the applicants ever applied for the nickel. All the claims ran up into the hundreds of dollars, one man stating he missed his bank book with $1,500.

Didn't "Queer" the Preacher.

A clergyman well known to Buffalo people says that when the Lord made him He forgot to put any pegs in his mind on which to hang the names of his acquaintances. He can remember faces but not names. He became pastor of a large church a few months ago, and after discharging his duties long enough to know his sheep by sight, he was visited one evening by a lady whom he knew well, but whose name he could not, for the life of him, recall. Wishing to be reminded of it without exposing his ignorance, he said:

"Let me see, ah—how do you spell your name?"

To which she replied, with reproachful dignity:

"S-m-i-t-h."

For a moment the clergyman was floored, but he rallied quickly and escaped rebuke by rejoining:

"Oh, then you don't spell it with a y?"—[Buffalo Courier.

Tried by Fire.

The other day a crowd of men and boys gathered on a street corner in Lewiston, Me., says an exchange. One man pulled a silver watch from his pocket that was worth about $35. From another pocket he fished up a dozen matches.

"I'll give this watch," he said, to whoever will hold a match in his thumb and finger, blaze down, till it burns up completely."

One fellow tried it and dropped the match when it began to burn. Another and still another did the same.

Then came one who was out of work and had a wife and little babies at home. He took the match and held it till it was charred between the thumb and finger, and the nails on the thumb and finger were badly burned.

"Why did you do that for a watch," asked some one.

"Oh, I must have money, and a burn is better than seeing one's little children starve," he answered, as he walked away with the watch.

Served Him Right.

A German doctor in St. Louis had successfully treated a wealthy lady's daughter for diphtheria, and the lady was extremely grateful for it. When the child was thoroughly well, mother and daughter appeared at the physician's office. The little girl shyly handed the physician a neat little knit purse, while the lady went on to say: "For having saved my child, doctor, I want to present you with this purse." "But," said the physician, after an embarassing pause, "I have sent you a bill for $300." The lady flushed, then said quietly: "Let me have the purse, please." She took two $100 bills out of it and returned it to him with the remark: "There are $300 in there now, so your bill is paid," and left the room.

Of Great Importance.

In a New York newspaper office. A seedy looking man enters and thus addresses the managing editor:

"I have something here that I think will please your readers."

"Don't want it; full now."

"But it is very important."

"Don't want it, I tell you."

"It is not a murder or anything of that sort—it is more important than a fire."

"Will you get out!"

"It is a slam at Chicago."

Morning editor seizes the article, rushes to a tube, and shouts: "Leave out news from Washington. Chicago matter of great importance."—[Arkansas Traveler.

A Good Dispenser.

George (meditating a declaration)—I shall soon be one of the best dispensers in the city, Miss Nellie.

Miss Nellie's Small Brother—Sister is a very good dispenser now.

George (smiling)—Is she? How is that?

Small Brother—Why, I heard her tell pa that she could easily dispense with your company so many nights in the week, but you would come no matter how much you were snubbed.

George ceases smiling. Nellie wears a sore heart, her brother a sore head and another girl the diamond ring.—[Pharmaceutical Era.

A Man of Few Words.

Parson Fewclothes—"What has become of my old friend Lonestar Peter?"

Arizona Bill—"Left these diggins."

"Further West?"

"Nope."

"East?"

"Nope."

"South?"

"Nope."

"North?"

"Nope."

"Where?"

"Up."—[Lake Shore News.

Reckless Lightning.

Uncle Mose—Big thunder storm yesterday. Lightnin' struck me right on de head.

Employer—You don't say so. Get hurt much?

Uncle Mose—Guess it did. I reckon nex' time dat lightnin' will look to see where it is goin.'—[Street & Smith's Good News.

No Possibility of It.

Jennie—I don't thing there's any love lost between Molly Pond and Hudson Parke.

Pearl—I don't see how any could get lost in that way; they sit so close together.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Solar Punishment.

"George," said Mrs. Stickleton, "Jimmie is behaving very bad. I wish you would whip him."

"I can't, my dear. I don't feel equal to it. Send him down on the beach and let the sun tan him."—[Harpe's Bazar.

VALUABLE WATCHES.

A Way of Gambling for Them by Which Both Sides Lost.

One of the stories of the rapid rise and decline of the cow baron owes authorship to Col. Jim Britton, says a Fort Worth (Texas) correspondent of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. In the days when Texas had a railroad commissionership with only ornamental functions, Col. Britton was appointed to fill it. He discovered the lack of law to make the office in any way efficient and sent in his resignation, saying that he did not care to draw a salary for doing nothing. There is not another instance of this kind of conscientiousness in the later years of pie-eating in Texas. But while he was commissioner Col. Britton went out to Abilene. The time was the flush period of the cattlemen. Millionaires were thick. At one of the "exchanges" of Abilene, Col. Britton was a witness to a controversy between two of the new millionaires. These cattle barons had just returned from their first trip to New York, where they had gone to get rid of some of the cumbersome profits and to have a royal time.

"Jim," said Jake, "that's a pretty fine watch you've got there."

"Yes," replied Jim. "I got the ticker of a fellow in New York. I reckon it's the finest in Abilene."

"Well," continued Jake, drawing one from his pocket, "here's a better one."

"Reckon not," said Jim. "What'd yours cost?"

"Paid $325 for her," said Jake. "What'd you give for yours?"

"Cost me $350," answered Jim, with a triumphant grin.

Jake was blue over the discovery that he didn't own the costliest watch in Abilene. He stood holding the now despised chronometer in his hand and looking at it. Bracing up after a few moments he said: "There ain't much difference between 'em. But I'll bet I can throw mine further than you can yours."

Everybody laughed and looked at Jim. The latter was not to be bluffed. Quick as a flash he replied: "I'll just go you one on that."

The crowd went out into the rocky street. A scratch was drawn. It was agreed that the man who threw his watch the farthest should have what was left of both watches. They threw, and the fellow who won led the way back into the exchange and set up the drinks.

"A few months afterward," said Col. Britton, concluding the narrative, "I was back in Abilene. I saw Jake and Jim. Each had a Waterbury, and when he pulled it out of his pocket he held it in both hands for fear it would drop on the floor and get hurt."

FATE IN A TEACUP.

Spooning Couples Should Learn All Their Lessons by Heart.

Here are a few old superstitions regarding the ever friendly cup that cheers: If while the tea is being made and the lid, which has been removed to pour in the water, is forgotten, it is a sure sign that someone will "drop in to tea."

If a single person happens to have two spoons in his or her saucer, it is a prediction that the fortunate (or unfortunate) drinker of that particular cup will be married within a year from that date.

If you put cream in your cup before the sugar it will "cross your love," so be very careful.

If a tea stalk floats in a cup it is called a "beau" and when this is seen unmarried women should stir their tea very quickly round and round and round, and then hold the spoon upright in the center of the cup. If the "beau" is attracted to the spoon and clings to it he will be sure to call very shortly, if not the same evening, but if the stalk goes to the side of the cup he will not come.

Examine the tea leaves in your cup if you are plebian enough to boil your tea instead of drawing it in the refined and dainty fashion, for a lot of leaves mean money and fortune.

If you want to know how many years will elapse before you may expect to be married, balance your spoon on the edge of your cup, first noting that it is perfectly dry, fill another spoon partly with tea, and holding it above the balanced spoon, let the drops of tea gather to the tip of the spoon and gently fall into the bowl of the one below. Count the drops—each one stands for a year.

It is a sign of fair weather if the cluster of small air bubbles formed by the sugar collect and remain in the center of the cup. If they rush to the sides it will surely rain before night.

When toast is made, three or four thin slices of bread must be cut the whole length of the loaf, and placed one over the other. This done, they must all be cut in half with one sweep of the knife. If this is done by a young woman and the slices are not severed clean through to the plate she will not be married within the year; if the bread parts in in two even heaps, she might as well order her trousseau. On no account must she take the last piece of toast or bread on the plate, unless she wishes to be an old maid.

NOT JUST WHAT IT SEEMED.

It Was Purely Business and Not Romance.

The big man was half drunk, and when he leered at the young woman she tried to pass him on the extreme outer edge of the sidewalk. He stepped in front of her, and she tried to pass to the other side of him. He was in front of her again, and exclaimed:

"Don't hurry, my pretty."

She was about to turn and run, when another man emerged from the shadow of a building.

"Hold on here," he said. "What's the matter?"

"None of your business," retorted the first man.

"Well, we'll see," said the second. "You've been annoying this lady."

"Mebbe she's your wife," sneered the first.

"Well, she isn't."

"Or your sister."

"No."

"Or your sweetheart."

"Never saw her before."

"Oh, you're trying to make a mash, too, are you?"

Pugilists would have called the blow a "beautiful" one, but the kick that followed it would certainly have been declared a "foul."

"Oh, sir!" cried the young woman, when the smoke of battle had cleared away, "I——"

"Go on home!" exclaimed her champion.

"But sir, have——"

"Go on home, I tell you, and don't be chasing around nights again," he interrupted.

"But your noble action," she began again.

"Noble action!" he interrupted again. "I've been watching for that man for six weeks, and it's the first time I've found him so drunk that I could smash him without getting the worst of it. Go on home! This was business, not romance. He beat me out of $1.50."

He lit a cigar and sauntered down the street with the air of a man who had settled an outstanding debt.

RAIN CAN'T BE MADE.

Arguments Showing the Uselessness of Explosions in the Sky.

While Col. Dyrenforth is figuring for more money to keep up the rain-producing experiments the success of those he has already made is questioned. The experiments are made by direction of Congress under the Agricultural department. Curiously enough, doubts are thrown on them by scientists of the same department. Dr. B. E. Fernow, chief of the division of forestry, has just made public a number of data bearing on the artificial production of rain. Dr. Fernow questions Col. Dyrenforth's ability to make rain.

"What is the use," he asks, "of exploding a few hundred-weight of dynamite when it is a well known fact that 100 tons of powder exploded at the Dupont works within eight seconds without producing one rain drop?"

He quotes Arago to show that in France they fire off batteries to dispel rain, and he proves that the popular idea about rain following a great battle is all a mistake. After dismissing the theory of artificial rain through the use of explosives Dr. Fernow proceeds to discuss the theory of rain and the simulation of natural causes by human agency.

As air rises it expands, as it expands it cools, as it cools it condenses contained moisture. Hence to produce upward or downward currents of air or to produce changes of temperature is one chief mode of making rain indicated by nature. But the scientist who knows that the barometer must fall, say, a half inch over hundreds of thousands of square miles before a storm can be produced, laughs at man's puny efforts to produce such stupendous effects to order. It was found that in forty-two large fires and two serious explosions in Australia during twenty-one years there was not one instance of rain as a consequence of that cause.

In other such cases, as the London and Chicago fires, when rain has followed, analysis of the atmospheric conditions traces the rain chiefly to them and not to the fire. The fallacy of a great deal of what is being said on this subject is further shown by the fact, which was satisfactorily demonstrated by the government astronomer of New South Wales, that to produce rain artificially it would be necessary to burn 9,000,000 tons of coal daily, thus raising a column of air over a surface of ten miles to the height of 1,800 feet.

Knew the Ropes.

Experienced Traveler (at railway restaurant)—When did that man at the other table give his order?

Waiter—'Bout ten minutes ago, sah.

"What did he order?"

"Beefsteak and fixin's, sah."

"How much did he fee you?"

"Quarter, sah."

"Well, here's half a dollar. Cook him another steak and bring me his."

"Yes, sah."—[Street & Smith's Good News.

Good Ground for Unbelief.

Father—Come, Johnny, do as I bade you! Take off your coat this instant.

Johnny—You ain't goin' to lick me, are you?

"Certainly I am. Didn't I tell you this morning I would pay you off for your behavior?"

"Yes, but I didn't think you'd do it. You told the grocer and the butcher you'd pay 'em off last week, and I know you let up on them."—[Boston Courier.

Anything to Oblige.

Photographer—"Raise the chin a little, please."

Victim—"Am I all right or otherwise?"

"Yes."

"Just want the chin a little higher?"

"Yes. That's all."

"Anything to accommodate you."

[Takes out his false teeth, closes his mouth, and his chin comes up to his nose.]—[Chicago Tribune.

Cause for Worriment.

"You look worried, Mrs. Dinwiddie?"

"Yes; I feel worried, Mrs. Shingiss."

"What is the trouble?"

"My husband has been telling me about a drug which costs $900,000 an ounce."

"Why should you worry about that?"

"I am afraid I shall contract some disease for which the doctor will prescribe that expensive drug.—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

In the Teeth of the "Saw."

Parrott (whose mind is a mere index of quotations)—The only way to make money rapidly, my boy, is to turn it over rapidly.

Wiggins (who regards conditions more than theories)—Don't know about that. When our friend, Jack Borrowit, pays up a loan he'll hardly let the money get cold in your pocket before he's after it again!—[Puck.

In the Year Two Thousand.

Jackson—What are you doing with that dynamite?

Sourun—Laying for that party of picnickers.

Jackson—You are not going to blow them up, surely!

Sourun—Oh, no! I'm just going to bring on a shower.—[New York Herald.

A Wax Candle Tree.

A wax-palm grows in Brazil. The young leaves are covered with wax, which is detached by shaving them, and melted, to be finally run into cakes. It is harder than beeswax and is utilized for candles. The upper part of the young stem of this tree yields a kind of sago.—[Tacoma Ledge.

The Choice of Evils.

He—We shall never be able to get back to the hotel before nightfall.

She—Dear me, how improper it will be!

He—There is only one way out of it, and that is for us to be engaged.

She—Well, I think I prefer to lose my reputation.—[N. Y. Herald.

Cautious Bending.

Passer-by—Have those laborers weak backs?

Boss—Not at all, sor.

"Then why do they move so slowly and cautiously when they stoop over?"

"They're afraid their stilettos will stick 'em."—[New York Weekly.

A Definition.

Teacher—What is a hypocrite?

"A person that says something that he does not believe."

"Wrong. Next."

"A person that believes something that he does not say."

"Right."—[Yankee Blade.

Took the Hint.

"Miss Bessie," he faltered, "do you think you could learn to love me?"

"I—I think I might, Mr. Spoonamore," she answered with downcast eyes, "if I were taught."

And the next moment he had her taut.—[Chicago Tribune.

Papa's Daughter.

Daughter—Oh, papa, I've just got the most lovely yachting costume you ever saw.

Papa (busily)—I'm glad you like it.

Daughter—It's just too sweet for anything. Now all we need is a yacht.—[New York Weekly.

The Ignorant Foreigner.

Frenchman—"Ah! here certainly is ze place at last. Monsieur, I would some coffay, eef you please."

Barkeeper (affably)—"You'se in de wrong place, mister. Dis ain't no coffee 'n cake saloon; dis is a caffay! See?"—[N. Y. Sun.

There Are Hundreds Like Him.

Smith—One of Jones' sons was an idiot. What became of him?

Brown—He got a position as a truck driver, and is getting along well.—[Puck.

Considerate.

Mrs. Slimson—Willie, what did you say to the kind lady next door when she gave you the piece of pie?

Willie—I asked if that was the last piece she had.—[Brooklyn Life.

A Likely Diagnosis.

Doctor—I believe you have some sort of poison in your system.

Patient—Shouldn't wonder. What was that last stuff you gave me?—[New York Weekly.

A Mistake.

Teacher (in grammer class)—Tommy, correct the sentence, "I kissed Susan onct."

Tommy (promptly)—I kissed Susan twict.—[The Epoch.

The Explanation.

Teacher—Who was George Washington?

Dick Hicks—He was the first President who never told a lie.—[Brooklyn Life.

Mail to Order.

Night Clerk—How does it seem to be a head waitress?

New Girl—It seems as if I was made to order.—[Buffalo Express.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1891.

FOR LIFE AND HONOR
THE STORY OF A ROUGH DIAMOND.

CHAPTER VI.

RILL FINDS A HOME.

The point at which they had stopped was just at a turn in the road as it swept down into the valley. On their left the ground rose abruptly for several feet, and was covered with a dense growth of trees and bushes; on the right it sloped gently down, but had been denuded of its forest. The eyes of the two fugitives instinctively turned to the left, where it was possible to hide from whoever might be advancing.

Animated with one impulse, they began to climb the acclivity, and a moment later were safely esconced in the thicket.

"I must see who it is," said Tempest to his companion; and leaving her seated at the base of a tree, he crept to the edge of the road, where, safely hidden by the dense undergrowth, he commanded a clear view of whoever might pass.

A moment later two horsemen appeared in sight—one undoubedly an American and the other a Mexican, to judge from his dress. Tempest breathed a sigh of relief. They were not the officers from Rosita, and certainly not a lynching party.

But why could they be riding so rapidly up that so little-traveled road? Tempest watched them closely, but it was not until they were at a point directly opposite him that the waning light enabled him to recognize Harry Vandeveer.

"What, Harry!" cried he, at the same time bursting through the bushes and springing into the road so suddenly that both horses shied, and their riders had difficulty in curbing them. "Is it you, indeed?"

"George? Thank God!" exclaimed Harry, reaching down and grasping his friend's hand in a grip which expressed the fervency of his joy at the meeting.

"Where are you going, Harry?"

"Right here! We came to find you—and here you are."

The young Mexican sat in his saddle as still as if moulded in bronze. Harry's use of the word "we" now directed Tempest's attention in that direction, and an exclamation of astonishment escaped him as he recognized Irma Montaldo as Harry's companion.

"You here, Senorita Montaldo?" said he, ceremoniously, removing his hat as he spoke. "I did not dream—" and he suddenly became silent.

The Mexican girl bowed, but remained silent.

Harry watched this greeting closely, for his curiosity was piqued to understand what relations existed between those two; but the manner of their meeting rather deepened the mystery than otherwise.

"But tell us," began Harry, "how does it come that we meet you here? This lady," bowing toward his companion, "had information that you were hidden in this neighborhood and were in great danger of capture, and we have ridden post-haste from Rosita this afternoon in order to find you, if possible, and aid you."

A look of blank surprise came over young Tempest's face. "You heard that I was hidden here? There was but one person, besides myself, who knew of my whereabouts, and certainly——. Might I ask," he continued, suddenly breaking off and turning to Irma, "where you obtained your information, Senorita?"

"From a sure hand," was her reply. "Your presence here testifies to the correctness of my information."

"Who is that?" suddenly exclaimed Harry, pointing with outstretched hand.

The gaze of all three was turned in the direction he indicated. Rill was standing a few paces distant, one arm thrown around the trunk of a tree, and gazing down upon them in wonder.

"Come, Rill, these are friends," called Tempest. And as the young girl came shyly to his side he grasped her hand and, turning to the new-comers, he briefly sketched an account of his adventures since he had reached the mine.

Harry had dismounted and was standing by his horse's side to listen, but Irma remained upon her animal. "Then," said Harry, "the position yet is full of danger. You must be saved from whoever may be coming from Rosita; Rill, from the vengeance of her father's friends. Senorita, what do you advise?" He said, turning to his companion.

"How far is it to San Rafael?" asked she. After a moment's pause.

"It must be nearly seven miles from this point," answered Tempest promptly. "Eh, Rill?"

Rill noded.

"Then," continued she, "we must get to San Rafael as quickly as possible, secure horses for Mr. Tempest and his friend, and fresh ones for ourselves, then push forward as rapidly as possibly in whatever direction is the safest."

A hasty discussion followed, which was ended by Harry's swinging Rill to the back of the horse behind Irma, and then compelling George to also mount behind himself. And the doubly-laden animals were put in motion as rapidly as possible in the direction of San Rafael.

Two hours later they halted just outside the village. Tempest and Rill dismounted and sought shelter in a clump of trees near by, while Harry and his companion pursued their way into the town.

When the footsteps of their horses had died away, Tempest broke the silence. "Rill," said he, "do you know what is going to happen?"

"Do you think they'll catch us?" was her alarmed reply.

"I hope not," responded he. "But it was not that of which I was thinking: it was of ourselves. Do you know, Rill, that we must part to-night?"

"What do you mean? You ain't goin' to send me back home, are you?"

"God forbid!" was his reply. "But I must make my way out of the country, and you must go with Harry to San Francisco."

"No, no," exclaimed the girl, clinging closer to his arm.

"Yes, Rill, it must be so. Harry will take you to his home, where you will find friends. His father and mother will care for you, for my sake, the same as if you were their daughter, and you will find a sister in his sister Kate. You shall go to school, you shall be well clothed, and, please God, your life will be a happier one than it has been hitherto. Some day the mystery of my uncle's death will be cleared up, and then we shall meet again."

Rill still clung to his arm, and bowing her head against it, sobbed like a grieved child. Tempest passed his hand caressingly over her tangled curls. "Don't cry, little girl. It's all for the best. We shall meet again, and then your will tell me that I was right."

"I know it's all right," sobbed the girl, "but I can't help cryin'—'cause—you—are goin' away."

"That, too, cannot be helped, Rill. At present I am an outlaw, in danger of my life. And now, before we part, sit down here by me, and I will tell you something of the people you will meet at my uncle's house."

Seating her beside himself on a decayed log, he whiled the time of waiting away by giving her a history of his life in San Francisco. He described the Vandeveers in detail, and told Rill much that she would need to know of their manner of life—a life of which she was soon to become a part.

Gradually the girl became interested. Her tears were dried, and she put innumerable questions to Tempest concerning that strange, new world which she was so soon to enter. So interested did Tempest become in answering her artless questions, that it was with surprise that he looked up as the clatter of approaching hoofs told him that his friends were returning. They came, each leading a saddled and bridled horse, and drawing up in the edge of the grove, Harry dismounted, saying, briefly:

"All right, George. We have fresh horses, have learned our bearings, and I have brought a suit of clothing for you," tossing him a bundle as he spoke.

Tempest withdrew into the thicket to change his garments, while the others made hasty preparations for continuing their journey. Harry aided Rill to mount one of the horses, which he had provided with a side-saddle, an article that by great good luck he had found at the village. He had also been thoughtful enough to provide a large shawl for the thinly-clad girl. By the time Tempest returned all were ready to move on. Although the suit of clothes which Harry had obtained was of the ready-made variety, yet the garments fitted tolerably well, and the young man's attire would not have been remarked as being odd. He sprung into the saddle, and, turning to Harry, said:

"Now, Harry, you are bound for Rosita. Have you found out how to avoid the party that is probably coming?"

"I find that is easy," returned young Vandeveer. "We will follow this road for several miles to the west, when we will strike another road which enters Rosita on the north. We will reach it long before daybreak, and Senorita Montaldo need not fear detection. Rill and myself will take the morning train for San Francisco, which leaves about daylight, and we will be in San Francisco by evening. And the Senorita," he added, "has kindly offered to furnish Rill with a suitable dress in which to make the journey. Our difficulties are but slight. My only anxiety is for you."

"You need have none on my score, Harry," returned Tempest. "With a horse, I have no fear but that I can distance all pursuit, and within a few days—a week at the utmost—you may expect to hear from me by letter, giving you my address. Good bye, and God bless you!"

"Good bye, George," was the answer, and the young men shook hands warmly.

Tempest then bade a cheery adieu to Rill, and approaching the Mexican girl closely, said, in a low tone, "Senorita, I have no words to thank you for what you have done for me to-day. You well know that you have only to command me to have me do anything which is in my power to perform. Accept my heart-felt thanks, and fare you well."

Irma reached down her hand and grasped his own. "I know your kindness of heart. What I have done to-day has been from a sense of justice that an innocent man should not suffer instead of the guilty. When there is anything that is within your power that I wish you to do, I shall ask you—not before. Farewell."

Harry was a perplexed spectator of this scene. The phrase, "in my power," used by Tempest, its answering echo in Irma's words, "in your power," evidently bore some hidden meaning, but their true import it was useless to speculate upon.

Tempest, waving his hand in farewell, dashed off on the road leading eastward. A moment later the other three turned their faces to the west.

CHAPTER VII.

IN SAN FRANCISCO.

It was on the evening of the succeeding day to the events last narrated. Kate Vandeveer sat in her accustomed chair by the library table, in her pleasant San Francisco home. The room was brilliantly illuminated by gas, and the light of the chandelier above shone upon the spun gold of her hair, as she nestled up in the huge leather covered easy chair, a picture of youth and beauty very pleasant to look upon. She was evidently awaiting some one, as her gaze was frequently directed to the little French clock upon the mantel.

KATE AND HARRY.

Her vigil was at last rewarded. A step sounded outside the door, and she sprang to her feet as her brother Harry entered.

"Well, Harry, you have just come in time! My impatience was fast getting the better of me, and I don't think I could have existed ten minutes longer! Now, sit down and tell me all about you protege and George. How were you so lucky as to find him, and where is he now? And—"

"Hold on, Kate," cried the young man, laughing. "I can answer but one question at a time." And rolling a second easy chair to his sister, he seated himself facing her, as he continued: "Now, which question of the catechism you have evidently prepared do you wish me to answer first?"

Kate, who had settled herself to listen, answered promptly, "I want to know all about George. Where is he now?"

"Far enough from his pursuers, I sincerely hope, to be entirely out of danger of capture. I left him on horseback, making the best of his way from San Rafael eastward over the mountains. That was about 9 o'clock last night. He should by this time be far beyond the possibility of being overtaken."

"But after he escapes these rascals who are searching for him, where will he go? Is he coming to San Francisco?"

"You forget that George is as well-known in this city as I am myself, and that everybody is apprised of the crime with which he is charged. It would not do for him to come here. When he reaches a safe spot he will write and give me his address."

"When do you expect to hear from him?"

"In a week at the farthest. So soon as he can reach a railway, he can very rapidly elude pursuit."

"He will go East, then?"

"He will go East, at least as far as St. Louis. He may then go down the river to New Orleans and thence to Mexico, or keep straight on for New York and sail for Europe."

"Mexico? Europe?" she exclaimed in accents of astonishment, her blue eyes dilating as she spoke. "Must he go so far away as that?"

"You forget, sister," replied Harry, regretfully, "that there is no safety for him in the United States—nor even in any foreign land with which we have an extradition treaty. His freedom depends on his burying himself in a strange land outside the lines of travel, that he may avoid meeting any one who might recognize him."

"Then, he is a fugitive on the face of the earth, fearing that every man he may meet shall be his betrayer," said the girl, bright tears springing to her eyes and her lip quivering. "And will it always be so? Shall we never see him again?"

"It will be so, Kate, until the mystery of Mr. Tempest's murder is cleared up. George did not commit it; I feel sure of that, although father is inclined to believe in his guilt. George has promised to write me and put me in possession of facts that may possibly give a clue to the real perpetrator."

"And then?" said Kate, questioningly.

"Then, Kate, there is but one thing to do. I will go to work and not rest until the mystery is cleared up, and George's innnocence fully shown."

"You are a dear brother," exclaimed Kate, with emotion, springing to his side and administering a sisterly embrace and kiss. "I knew, in my inmost heart, that you would do all that you could for poor George. Sit still, Harry, I am not half through questioning you yet. This poor, little mountain girl whom you have brought with you? Tell me the particulars of what she did to aid George, and how did you happen to find them both?"

"By the way, Kate, where is Rill?"

"With mamma, of course. Why, Harry, that girl will prove a perfect godsend to her. She has taken her to her room, and after seeing that she is safe asleep in bed, mamma will send the next two or three hours in remodelling some of my old dresses and other clothing, to furnish her with a temporary outfit until she can provide her otherwise. But go on with your story. I am dying to hear it."

"Well, Kate, it is a rather long story, but I will begin at the very beginning, at noon yesterday, and tell you everything up to the present hour."

Harry was good at relation and told his story, beginning with his strange visit from Irma Montaldo; her change of costume, and her long ride from Rosita; their meeting with Tempest and Rill. Then he recounted the brief history that George had given him of his adventures; his visit to the lonely cabin, when Rill gave him his supper; her quick-witted expedient to save him from capture by the vigilantes; his hiding place in the mountains; his flight, and capture by Pease and his two companions; his imprisonment in the mine; his escape therefrom, aided by the girl; the obtaining of fresh horses at San Rafael; his own night ride back to Rosita with Irma and Rill—to all of which Kate listened breathlessly, interrupting him with frequent questions and exclamations of surprise.

"Well, Harry," she exclaimed, "you have had adventures enough in the last 24 hours to fill a novel; but what on earth can be the relation between Irma Montaldo and George, that she should take such an extraordinary interest in him? And how could she possibly have known that George was hiding in the neighborhood of the mine? It is all a mystery to me."

"No more than it is to me, Kate," was his rejoiner. "Miss Montaldo absolutely refused to give me any particulars, and George was nearly as reticent. But he promised me to write, you know, and I fancy that the solution of the mystery, which is very probably a commonplace one, will be found in his letter. Where is father?"

"He was called out somewhere on business. I suppose you are going to tell him the entire story?"

"Of course, Kate," replied her brother. "I shall want his aid in this matter of ferreting out the real criminal."

"And what is to be done with this little girl, Harry? Is she to live here with us?"

"She is to be dressed and educated at George's expense. As to where she shall live, that is a matter yet to be considered. She has twice saved George's life, and he feels the obligation of gratitude to her very deeply. He asked me to find some proper home, where she may be properly cared for. But, of course—"

"But, of course, Harry," impulsively broke in Kate, "we will do nothing of the sort. You know, even if you wished it, that mamma would not allow her to leave this roof. I verily believe that she thinks as much of George as she does of you or me, and she will take Rill to her heart and love her dearly for George's sake. Though she is a wild-looking little creature now, there is a kind of beauty in her face; and when she is properly clothed and cared for, she will take on civilized ways and be as pretty a girl as one would wish to see."

Meanwhile Rill was sitting in a pretty chamber upstairs, which she had been told was to be her very own, in an excited and dazed condition of mind. It all seemed so unreal. Last night she was homeless, a fugitive, wandering down the darkening road to San Rafael with George Tempest. Now she had found a home in one of the princeliest mansions in San Francisco. For twenty-four hours all had been in a whirl. The suddenness with which the situations changed took the poor child's breath away. She had bidden farewell to George Tempest, and then had come the long, weary night ride over the mountain roads to Rosita; morning had not yet dawned when they reached the town and took their way to the stables in the rear of Irma's residence. The latter had roused a servant by tapping on her window; they had been noiselessly admitted, and Rill, with Irma's assistance, and with the aid of garments which she supplied, had been furnished with a garb which would not cause comment on the railway. Then with Harry they had hastened to the depot, and after an hour's waiting had boarded the train and were whirled away to San Francisco.

Weary, as she was, from the long ride, and from loss of sleep, Rill could not close her eyes during that marvelous journey. She had never seen a railway train before. In fact, since her remembrance, she had never been so far from the lonely cabin on the mountain side. She was at first very shy and reticent with Harry, but he had assumed the part of an elder brother so frankly and kindly, and was so solicitous for her comfort on the journey, that during the afternoon she had sat by his side and chatted unreservedly.

But if the railway journey seemed unreal to Rill, what shall be said of all that had happened since their arrival in San Francisco? Harry had informed his parents by telegraph of their arrival that evening, and had asked his mother to meet them. When they stepped from the cars Harry led her to the elegant carriage that was in waiting and introduced her to his mother. Rill's shyness returned with redoubled force when she met this beautiful lady, richly dressed; but Harry's brief explanation led his mother to give her so warm a welcome that all her doubts and fears vanished. The beautiful home of the Vandeveers was another surprise, but Rill had been carried off upstairs to her room, and after the dust and stains of the journey had been removed, a dainty meal had been brought up, which Mrs. Vandeveer stayed to share; and now Rill sat curled up in a large, soft, easy-chair, while Mrs. Vandeveer and her maid were selecting from Kate's wardrobe such articles of dress as she would need for a few days.

"You see, my dear," said Mrs. Vandeveer, addressing Rill, "you can wear these until the dressmaker can prepare you suitable clothing of your own. I have already sent a message to her, and she will be here in the morning."

Rill, happy and thankful, let her head fall back in the chair, wondering if ever a poor girl was so blessed as she. Soon her eyes closed and she sank into the deep slumber of exhaustion.

"Bless me, Mary," said Mrs. Vandeveer, noticing that Rill had fallen asleep, "the poor child is utterly worn out. I will go now, and leave you to help her in getting to bed." And bending over the sleeping girl, she pressed a warm kiss upon the sun-browned cheek.

It seemed to Rill that she had never really lived before. In a few days the recollections of her long years of the mountain life seemed as indistinct as if it had been but a dream. She gazed at herself in the glass and wondered whether that well dressed, trim little figure she saw reflected could really be the bare-footed, bonnetless mountain girl.

RILL GOES TO SCHOOL.

Of course her education was so deficient that it seemed impossible to Mrs. Vandeveer to have her attend a school with pupils of the same grade of proficiency; a girl of 16 in the same class with little boys of 7 or 8, would have caused remark. So Rill went every morning to a private school, a few squares away, where she received special instruction at the hands of a teacher. Her thirsty mind drank in learning with avidity, and she toiled with indefatigable zeal over her reader and speller, and the pages of her copy book.

At the Vandeveer house she was treated precisely like a younger daughter. Kate and Harry took a great liking to the hitherto friendless girl, and had she not been of that sweet nature which defies spoiling, she would have been most thoroughly spoiled by the indiscriminate petting which she received from every member of the family. The colonel was very fond of having her spend an hour or two in the library in the evening with himself. Mrs. Vandevaer was constantly carrrying her off to her own room, and Kate and Harry laughingly complained that they did not see half as much of Rill as they wished, because of their father's and mother's fondness for her society. Altogether the little mountain girl was a prime favorite in the Vandeveer household.

Ten days had elapsed since their return to San Francisco, and the whole family were anxiously awaiting news from George Tempest. Then there came, not a letter, but a telegram, to Harry, dated at St. Louis, and reading thus:

"Will write at length to-night.

"JOHN POWELL."

"Six days more of waiting, Kate," said Harry to his sister, "and then we shall get on the track of Mr. Tempest's murderer."

TO BE CONTINUED.

AFTER SUPPER SMILES.

Jagson says it's a long loan that has no returning.—[Elmira Gazette.

To the indolent man every movement is a labor movement.—[Boston Courier.

Because a man shakes in his shoes it is no sign he has a fit.—[Boston Transcript.

The devil loves to hear the man who won't pay his debts talk in church.—[Ram's Horn.

A young man who has just been "accepted" exultingly remarked that he is now a member of the weekly press.—[Lowell Courier.

One should always feel sure, before beginning to flirt with the muses, that he has poetry in his soul and not in his stomach.—[Galveston News.

A Hallowell young man, whose best girl has named her pet calf for him, doesn't know whether to accept it as a compliment or not.—[Lewiston Journal.

It is only the young and pretty girl who can make the story of her woes interesting, and she is usually the only person in the world who hasn't any.—[Atchison Globe.

The following has been received from Miss Miranda Watkins, the Cowtown poetess. She says she desires it to be "considured in the nachure of a semi-appollergy:"

I have not been through larnin's rounds,
Fur sech wuz not to be;
A-spellin' things the way they sounds
Is good enuff for me.
—[Washington Star.

A Model Witness.

"Now, sir, I hope we shall have no difficulty in getting you to speak up," said the lawyer, in a very loud, commanding voice.

"I hope not, sir," shouted the witness at the top of his lungs.

"How dare you speak to me in that way?" angrily asked the lawyer.

"Because I can't speak no louder, sir," said the hostler.

"Have you been drinking?"

"Yes, sir."

"I should infer so from your conduct. What have you been drinking?"

"Coffee," hoarsely vociferated the knight of the stable.

"Something stronger than coffee, sir, you've been drinking! Don't look at me like that, sir!" furiously. "Look at the jury, sir! Did you have something in your coffee, sir?"

"Yes, sir."

"What was it?"

"Sugar."

"This man is no fool, my lord—he is worse!" stormed the counsel.

"Now, sir," turning to the witness, "look at me. What beside sugar did you take in your coffee this morning?"

The hostler collected his forces, drew a deep breath and, in a voice that could have been heard half a mile away, bellowed out:

"A spune! A spune, an' nothing else!"—[Boston Globe.

A Baleful Influence.

"Murphy thinks wisdom will die with him."

"He does?"

"Yes, really."

"Well, I guess he's right."

"You do?"

"Yes; 'most anything would."—[Puck.

Told the Truth.

Young Lady—I paid you a high price for these kid gloves, and a friend of mine, who is an expert, says they are not kid at all. He says they are made of cat skin.

Dealer—Shust vat I said, mine tear young lady. I tole you say vas kit gloves.—[Street & Smith's Good News.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

"An Entire Stranger" is a story by the Rev. T. L. Baily, which is published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York city. The heroine is a "school ma'am" who has no belief is cramming, but knows how to make the most of the different capabilities of herscholars. The story is a very practical one and is helpful to both teachers and children.

"Half a Dozen Girls," by Anna Chapin Ray, author of "Half a Dozen Boys," comes from the same publishers. A quiet, sly humor, a faculty of investing everyday events with a dramatic interest, a photographic touch which places her characters before the reader, and a high moral tone, are to be remarked in Miss Ray, who undoubtedly gives an autobiographic sketch in "Half a Dozen Girls." It ought to be a great success.

A little book from the same publishing house is entitled "As We Were Saying," by Charles W. Warner. It is made up of short essays. They are all exceedingly bright and readable.

Harper & Bros. also publish the latest novel of William Black's, entitled "Donald Ross of Heimra," which is a story of Scotland, as all of the writings of this author are. There is somewhat less of description than usually characterizes this author's narratives, and more of conversation, which is, perhaps, an improvement.

"Colonel Carter, of Cartersville," by F. Hopkinson Smith, has already found many delightful readers while it was running as a serial through the pages of one of the leading magazines, and it is now brought out in book form by Houghton, Mifflin & Co, of Boston.

A very pretty volume is that entitled "Home Life on an Ostrich Farm," by Annie Martin, which is published, with illustrations, by D. Appleton & Co., New York city. The author describes the ostrich farm from her own experience, she having gone with her husband to South Africa, the latter having for his object the resuming of ostrich farming, in which he had spent many years in Cape Colony.

Macmillan & Co., New York city, bring out another volume of stories by Rudyard Kipling, which he calls "Life's Handicap, Being Stories of Mine Own People." It is needless to say that Mr. Kipling's characteristics are to be seen here the same as in those volumes which have been published before.

Among the pamphlet novels issued by J. P. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, is one entitled "At Anchor" and "Honored in the Breach," by Julia Magruder, author of "Across the Chasm;" "A Magnificent Plebian," etc. These are two novels contained in one book, both of them bright stories and exceedingly well told.

Another pamphlet novel, published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city, is "Anita, or the Spectre of a Snow Storm," by J. Walter Scott. It is a narrative of some interesting pages from a strange and romantic life, which the author claims to be true.

In Appleton's Town and Country Library comes "A Merciful Divorce," a story of society by F. W. Maude. The tale is an English one with English characters and an English heroine.

A SINGULAR CONCESSION.

A Catholic Priest Transfers His Pupils to the Public Schools.

Boston Journal.

The last number of the *Christian Union* contains an account of a singular concession which has just been made by Father Conry, in charge of a Catholic parochial school at Faribault, Minnesota. The step taken is nothing less than the transfer of the parochial school to the city board of Education. The transaction is quite different from that exemplified in Poughkeepsie and in one or two Pennsylvania towns, where an arrangement was made involving the retention of Catholic teachers and the use of certain hours of the day for purposes of religious instruction according to the tenets of the Catholic church.

The writer of the article in the *Christian Union*, Mr. Albert Shaw, describes the transfer at Faribault as free from any conditions of this kind. There are no stipulations as to the employment of Catholic teachers, and it is expressly understood that the children hitherto in attendance on the parochial school are to be scattered among the public schools wherever their places of residence would place them. The priest retains the ownership of the building used by the parochial school, but it is to be at the disposition of the board of Education for any purposes they may desire.

The reason for Father Conry's action, as stated by himself in writing, is "that the children at present enrolled in the schools of the Immaculate Conception parish may receive the benefits that result from an American training in all that the term implies." Another object to be effected by the transfer is the enabling the city to receive from the state a larger share of the per capita tax for the support of education than can be had when a considerable portion of the children are withdrawn into private or parochial schools.

There is no precedent, we believe, for such a step as this, which seems to involve the surrender of the very principles on which the parochial school movement is founded. But it is a very encouraging sign to have such disinterested testimony given to the superior excellence of the public school, and such frank preference expressed for distinctly American training. It seems unlikely that the Faribault priest can have taken so important a step without the approval of Archbishop Ireland, for he has but recently been transferred to Faribault from St. Paul. Mr. Shaw writes quite positively upon this point:

> There can be no doubt whatever that this step has been taken with the sanction of Archbishop Ireland. That wise and patriotic prelate has an utter abhorrence of the foreignizing tendencies of the German, French, Polish and Bohemian parish schools that are so numerous in Wisconsin and other Western states. He is in almost complete sympathy with the public school system as it stands, and is earnestly desirous to secure, upon what would seem to him a fair and honorable basis, a merging of the parochial into the public system. He must, therefore, be considered as authorizing the Faribault experiment.

ABOUT SUBSIDIES.

Protection in Its Strongest Form—Free Trade England's Practice.

The Manufacturer.

This subsidy business is protection in its strongest form. England has never failed to practice it in defiance of her free trade principles, whenever her interests appeared to warrant it. The American organs of British sentiment never find fault with the practice, except when an attempt is made to apply it to the building up of an American merchant marine. Some of them, with the reckless indifference to the truth which characterizes the free trade press, even go to extremity of denying that England ever gives outright subsidies to ships, in spite of the notorious facts respecting this Pacific line.

The plain indications now are that harm will be done to American trade by the enterprise referred to. Already great quantities of imports to this country from the east come by the British route, largely because the American lines cannot compete on even terms with the subsidized British lines. Moreover, England is likely by such means to increase her already unfair share of the Japanese trade. We buy far more from Japan than England does, and sell far less to Japan. Last year our imports amounted to $21,000,000 and our exports only to $5,000,000, whilst in the case of England, the figures are just about reversed.

We admit Japanese tea free of duty, while England taxes all tea, having an income from that source in excess of $25,000,000. It seems to us that we have here some facts which might very well be made the basis of reciprocity negotiations with Japan. Unless the iron-clad treaty which England forced upon the Japanese 30 years ago, expressly prohibits it, why should we not propose to tax Japanese tea at our ports, unless Japan shall admit some of our products free of duty? And, if the treaty does forbid this, why shall we not help Japan to overthrow a treaty that has long been odious to her?

It Will be Chilly For Him.

Humker (who wants to propose)—"Miss Scadds, let us go out on the porch: Shall I get your wrap?"

Miss Scadds—"Thanks, but I shan't need it. You might put on your overcoat, however."—[Epoch.

SUICIDE OF A SPARROW.

Hunted With Beanshooters, the Bird Drowned Itself.

A sparrow sat on the limb of a tree, near the fountain in City Hall park, yesterday noon, and twittered. A dozen ragged newsboys turned their attention to the lonely little bird.

"Hully gee!" said one; "where's me shot. See me pick 'im now, Socky."

Taking a beanshooter from his pocket the boy aimed at the bird. The pebble whistled a few inches from it. The sparrow broke off in the middle of a note, fluttered its wings, and took a higher branch. The bird was young, and could not fly far.

The same boy tried again to hit the little bird, and six other boys had by this time got their beanshooters drawn on the bird. The pebbles flew thick and fast around the sparrow, driving it from limb to limb. Then it tried to elude the youngsters by flying over to the fountain. The boys followed. Back to the tree the sparrow went, with the pebbles from a dozen beanshooters after it. From tree to fountain, and from fountain to tree flew the little bird, with the boys in pursuit.

The sparrow made one final laborious effort and fluttered over to the fountain. It circled over the water a second or two, and then dived into the water and was drowned. The little bird's persecutors looked at each other in amazement.

"Hully gee!" said the spokesman, "I'm blowed."—[N. Y. Sun.

PITTSBURG PHIL.

The Remarkable Career of a Young Pittsburg Plunger.

Mr George E. Smith, a young man who resides at Pittsburg, Pa., has developed into perhaps the most remarkable plunger on the American turf. On September 3 he won $100,000 in the Sapphire Stakes at Sheepshead Bay. The winnings of the various turf plungers have been greatly exaggerated, but it has been definitely ascertained that Pittsburg Phil really won not less than the sum named.

"PITTSBURG PHIL."

This young Pennsylvanian, who is 30 years of age, abandoned a salary of $10 per week in the city of Pittsburg to patronize the turf. He is one of the coolest plungers that have ever followed the race tracks. He has suffered the reverses of fortune with which all gamblers are familiar, and it is said that his recent winnings at Sheepshead Bay will not much more than make good his losses on other occasions.

FAMOUS GOLD MINES.

The Most Reliable of Them Have Yielded Very Low-Grade Ore.

A mine to be a good "company mine" should be a large one and worked on a large scale, writes Albert Williams in the *Engineering Magazine*. In order to pay dividends on shares numbering from 100,000 to 1,000,000, the profits have to be considerable or the dividend per share becomes insignificant and disappointing. It is seldom for instance, that the California corporations, operating mines mainly in Nevada, offer their shareholders less than 25 per cent dividends, which on the usual capitalization of $10,000,000 in 100,000 shares, would mean the very respectable sum of $25,000. One such dividend a year would be a creditable exhibit for a mine owned by one or two persons. Thus, to be a promising purchase for a proposed corporation, a mine ought to be one which can be worked by a considerable force to insure steadiness of output. A rich but narrow vein where only a limited number of men have room for stopping may be the best for individual ownership, since running expenses are low, but it is not so good for a company as a large deposit of lower grade, capable of being extensively opened and presenting large breasts in the stopes, with a more regular output. The most reliable gold mines have been of very low grade, but with large and regular deposits. In California, $15 a ton is considered a very fair basis for a company mine if the ore is in quantity; but a very much lower tenor has been worked with great profit in the exceptionally large deposits of the Black Hills and Alaska, where $5 a ton would leave a liberal margin for dividends. In fact most of the famous mines have not been of high grade, the gold ore rarely showing any metal to the eye, so that most miners have a prejudice against what are called "specimen mines." The same thing holds, to a less extent, with silver and dore mines. On the Comstock, the heart of "the big bonanza," the greatest ore body ever known, only averaged $80 per ton, including the rich streaks, and that was thought to be very high. The great silver mines of Montana have not averaged anything like as much. There have been exceptions, notably in Arizona, Colorado and Utah, where high grade ores in comparatively small amounts have produced largely; but speaking generally, the celebrated mines have not been of that class.

HAPPY INSPIRATIONS.

Boston Home Journal.

Justice is the soul of the universe. —[Omar Khayyam.

Kindness has resistless charms. All things else but weakly move.—[Rochester.

Can anything be so elegant as to have few wants and serve them to one's self. —[Emerson.

Man in his infancy of knowledge thinks that all creation was formed for him.—[Bulwer-Lytton.

In youth we feel richer for every new illusion, in maturer years for every one we lose.—[Mme. Swetchine.

Beware of desperate steps. The darkest day,
Live till to-morrow, will have passed away.
—[Cowper.

The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices
Make instruments to plague us.
—[Shakespeare.

A satire should expose nothing but what is corrigible, and should make a due discrimination between those that are and those that are not the proper objects of it.—[Addison.

Fate never wounds more deep the generous heart
Than when a blockhead's insult points the dart.
—[Dr. Johnson.

Where Kate and Adelina Don't Agree.

Kate Fields is gray-haired. She never says dye.—[Pittsburg Press.

J. Lamb Doty, United States consul at Tahiti, is said to be the youngest consular representative in the service of any country. He was only 20 years old when appointed.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

RUSSELL B. HARRISON,

The President's Son—Editor and Newspaper Proprietor.

Russell B Harrison is the only son of President Harrison, and was born about forty years ago in Indianapolis, where he lived with his parents. His connection with public affairs dates from the time his father received the Republican nomination for President. He was, in traveling about the country, naturally sought after by politicians and journalists during the campaign, supposed as he was to possess special knowledge of the subject from his relationship to the nominee. Since the election of his father to the Presidency Mr. Harrison's name has appeared very frequently in the newspapers.

RUSSELL B. HARRISON.

For a long time he resided in Helena, Mont., where he has large interests. He is also president of the *Daily Journal* company of Montana, which publishes the *Daily Journal* there. It is the only Republican morning paper in Montana receiving the Associated Press reports. Mr. Harrison is the partner of Mr. W. J. Arkell in the ownership of Frank Leslie's illustrated newspaper published in New York. Mr. Arkell is likewise the proprietor of the *Judge*, in which, it is said, Mr. Harrison has an interest. He is an active business man in New York, and is connected with several enterprises. He has made a few trips to Europe. His wife and his sister have recently returned from a visit there, and a very uncalled-for discussion was occasioned by Mr. Harrison's asking for a little government vessel to meet the family in New York to land them from the Majestic. This seems to be the opinion of sensible men of both political parties.

THE BLAINE BOOM.

Tremendous Enthusiasm at the Mention of His Magic Name.

Chicago Tribune.

From a report of the great Republican convention of Massachusetts, held Wednesday, we make the following extract:

"Enthusiastic was the applause given to Congressman Lodge's mention of Speaker Reed, but the mention of President Harrison's name went far beyond it in point of enthusiasm. It was when Blaine's name was mentioned, however, that the storm broke forth. A wild, unanimous shout went up from 2,000 throats. Three times three cheers were given with a will, only to be repeated.

THE MAGIC NAME OF BLAINE.

The above cut represents a general view of every Republican state convention held so far this year, when James G. Blaine's name was mentioned.

"The storm subsided, only to break out again with renewed force. The crowd was monstrous, eager, solid, tense, cheerful, cheering, enthusiastic. No smoking, ladies in the gallery, bald heads and tender mustaches side by side in delightful unanimity, and everywhere the one feeling—hustle, hustle this year for 1892."

An effort was made by the reporters to ascertain the Presidential preferences of the convention, with this result:

Blaine, 372; Harrison, 47; Alger, 4; Reed, 2; McKinley, 2; and four others 1 each.

THE LOCO HABIT.

As Deadly and Irresistible to Horses as the Opium Habit to Men.

"We have on the plains of Texas and New Mexico what might appropriately be called natural opium joints, where horses and mules metaphorically 'hit the pipe' and become regular fiends," said a former Texas ranchman to a New York *Sun* man. "As a matter of fact, there is no opium nor any pipe, but no object ever offered better facilities for its habitues to become moral and physical wrecks than certain localities on the plains do to the horses and mules which are there exposed to the temptation of the loco weed.

"Now a good many plainsmen ridicule the idea that the loco weed leads horses and mules astray, and soon make wrecks of them, and I have heard some men say that they have known their horses to pasture regular on what they call the loco weed and thrive on it. If that is so, the loco weed of California is not the same as what we call the loco weed of Texas and New Mexico. The California loco is what we call the rattle weed I guess, because it has a pod with seeds that make a noise in the wind like a live rattlesnake. Some people out there call it the vegetable rattlesnake, and declare that its juice is deadly poison. Now the loco weed of Texas and Mexico is different, and I never knew a horse or mule to go away with it except in the winter time. It has a light green, bunchy growth, and will have its fresh looking leaves above the snow when no other vegetation looks so tempting, and it is then the unsuspecting animals are beguiled by it. After a horse or mule has taken his first crop of loco he will give anything else the go by to get more of it and soon becomes a confirmed loco eater. No opium fiend ever longed for or sought more persistently for his pipe than a horse or mule will long and seek for the fatal loco bushes. If the animals cannot obtain the plant they will fall into a state of abject nervous collapse. They 'see things' as the drunkard suffering from delirium tremens sees things. They will plunge and rear and tremble at imaginary things, and become utterly unmanageable and irresponsible. A few leaves of loco will restore them to placidity so far as their nervous system is concerned, but they gradually lose in physical vigor and intelligence, until at the end of two or three months they are virtually imbeciles and physical wrecks. They become thin and weak and die in evident delirium.

"Many an excellent horse, of the best breeding and previous irreproachable reputation as a herdman's aid, have I known to be led to ruin by the insiduous loco weed, and die as pitiable a wreck as any human being who ever fell a victim to the fascinations of opium."

The Texas Citizen's Belief.

Texans have entered a vigorous protest against the closing of the fair on Sunday as a proceeding quite contrary to the spirit of the Lone Star state. Texans believe "the better the day the better the deed," and upon that principle a great many of their deeds really need to be done on the best day there is.—[Chicago Evening Post.

Not Worth Much to Anybody.

Porter's immortal, if not immaculate, census will cost the country about $8,000,000. This is equal to about fourteen cents per head of the population, and there are thousands of men included in the count who are not worth fourteen cents to themselves or to anybody else. —[Philadelphia Times.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Planting Peach Seeds.

A Subscriber, Illinois: The best time to plant peach stones is in the spring. Place the pits in a box after they have been carefully cleaned. First put a layer of sand two inches deep; then a layer of stones two inches thick, until there are eight inches of pits and sand. Expose the box to the frost during the winter. They should be examined two weeks before planting time, and if they have not begun to crack, give them a wetting, and if they do not open by planting time, crack them on a wooden block with a wooden mallet, striking them on the edge. Plant in rows four feet apart and three inches in the row. They should be put in the ground about two inches deep. The seedlings grow rapidly, and will be ready to bud in August. The best time for this work is about the first of September. The bands must be cut in a week or two from the time of budding, or the buds will be injured by the cutting in of the bands, or rather by the overgrowth of the stalk. The stalks should be cut off the following spring and only the inserted bud allowed to grow. One year from the cutting of the stalk the trees are in good condition for trans-planting.

Bloody Milk—The Cause.

B. K., Garfield county, Washington: Garget results from various causes, among them being: Plethoric condition at time of calving; feeding on rich pasturage; allowing the cow to go too long without milking; constitutional tendency to inflammatory disease; exposure to bad weather soon after calving; the cow withholding her milk; driving the cow too rapidly when the udder is full. A case of garget should be attended to at once. The inflammation seldom attacks more than one or two of the quarters of the udder. The general treatment is to give ¾ lb. of salts in a quart of warm water in which there is stirred ½ oz. ginger and a cupful of molasses. No great quantity of water should be given, and the cow should be milked at least three times a day. Follow the physic with 1½ ozs. of saltpeter in the drinking water morning and night for four days. Bathe the udder with warm water, and then rub in some of the following every day with a gentle friction of the hand: Powdered camphor, ½ oz.; extract of belladonna, 2 oz.; lard, 2 oz.

Slobbers at the Mouth—Jaw Works by Jerks.

J. P. D., Kansas: Slobbering at the mouth is frequently caused by the cow getting a bit of hard substance between the teeth or by defective teeth. This you should look after before doing anything else. It may also result from certain kinds of feed. The jerking of the jaw may be from pain, or sprain of the muscles of the jaws. If the mouth is sore, wash the mouth with chloride of potash, 1 oz.; water, 1 quart. If the jerking is not caused by decayed teeth or some substance between them rub the muscles of the jaw with benzine, ½ pint, gum camphor, ½ oz. Be careful with the benzine, as it is very inflammable.

Bagging Tomatoes.

D. E. G., Genesee county, Michigan: The mode of bagging tomatoes, to which you refer, is by encasing them in small paper bags, which may be purchased at any book store or paper warehouse. They cost but little. Your tomatoes should be well ripened by this time, without using bags. Tomatoes should not be planted in a shady place, nor should the vines be so thick as to keep the sun from penetrating through the leaves. To raise tomatoes to perfection, the plants should be kept well apart, so that they cannot intertwine, nor should they be permitted to spread out on the ground so that their surroundings are damp. By preventing moisture under the vines, and giving them plenty of sunlight, they will mature well. The bagging process is to get the tomatoes to mature quickly, so that they may find an early market.

Lumps Under Heifer's Jaw.

G. M. S., Texas Valley: Give your heifer an ounce of hyposulphite of soda once a day for a month. Rub the lump twice a day with iodine ½ oz., soap liniment 6 ozs. This will dissipate the lump if it is in the nature of calous. If it be a tumor, the services of a veterinarian are necessary. If the swelling is one in which pus has formed, the best thing will be to poultice it for two or three days, and then, if it shows indications of pointing, it may be lanced, and after squeezing out all the pus wash it out with chloride of zinc 15 grs., water 1 qt.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Boggy Land.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I have a piece of boggy land. Can any one inform me regarding drainage? The fall is slight; am informed that a ditch dug two feet or so deep, then filled half way up with stone, then covered with dirt, will answer. Am afraid this will not drain, but will fill up with dirt. How large a tile will be necessary? If tile is used, give cost of same, and how much will a rock ditch as above, cost, and how much will tile drain?—J. A. DAVIS, Colorado.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Building a Poultry House.

The *Farm and Fireside* has given designs for nearly all kinds of poultry houses, yet many readers write and inquire for plans of the "best poultry house." If some design of a poultry house could be adopted and to be made to apply to all climates, breeds and conditions, there would be no difficulty in the way, but, unfortunately, it is an impossibility to suggest any kind of poultry house that would be acceptable to all.

Each individual, when about to construct a poultry house, first estimates upon the cost, and as the matter of cost regulates every other detail connected with its construction, many preferred plans are necessarily overlooked. The number of fowls, the climate, the location and the prices of materials are all to be considered. Those who are not particular in regard to the cost often make the mistake of building the house in a style too elaborate, and pay more attention to the provision of conveniences for the attendant than for the accommodation of the hens, and they therefore fail in securing as good results as those who own structures less costly.

The main object when building is to secure the greatest space possible on the floor for the least money. What the hens require most is plenty of room. They need a space upon which they can scratch and exercise in the winter, when the ground is covered with snow, and the roof may be of any kind of material, provided that the house is kept dry and warm during the cold season. Many persons pay more attention to ventilation than anything else, but while ventilation is a very important matter in summer, the admission of draughts of air in winter is very damaging, leading to roup and other diseases. It is a difficult matter to construct a poultry-house that is suitable for both winter and summer, and to keep the hens comfortable at all seasons.

The floor of the house is another difficulty over which many cannot decide. A board floor is the best, but such a floor leads to the harboring of rats, which do great damage to chicks. The rats may be prevented by stone or cement, but if the wooden floor is to be thus underlaid, it adds to the expense, while a stone or cement floor uncovered is cold and damp, unless kept well littered with leaves, cut straw, or some suitable material. It is always cheaper to have one or more poultry-houses connected, with only one partition between, but such a plan brings the flocks nearer together, and does not permit of allowing ample space for foraging if a large number of hens are kept.

Cheap poultry-houses may be made as serviceable as those that are more costly. For winter they will be improved if lined with prepared paper, but then again we find that lice will harbor under the paper in summer; hence, as soon as an advantage seems to be secured at one season, another obstacle arises at some other time. There is no "best" poultry-house. Each one must judge for himself, by considering the expense he can bear, and to make all the provisions possible for the inclemencies of his climate, the main object being, as stated, the securing of the most room possible on the floor for the least cost.—[Farm and Fireside.

Early Potatoes.

When the Early Rose was first introduced I succeeded in raising marketable tubers in 67 days. I thought it rapid growing, and a year or two later I reduced this four days, and before they went out of date I brought the rose down to 60 days. Last year I grew the early Ohio in 53 days, and concluded that was about the best that could be done, as it was a very favorable season up to June 1.

This year the last half of March, when we usually plant the early crop, was very wet, as was February, and the soil was packed, run together, as we term it, cold and clamy; but my neighbor across the road planted his Early Ohios between the 15th and 20th of March, although his ground was in no condition to work. I let my potato ground remain undisturbed until the 24th of April, gave it a heavy coat of well-roted stable manure, mixed with the scrapings of the barnyard, which includes about one-third of the bulk of soil, had it back furrowed in narrow lands, and planted Early Ohios, large seed, the 25th. Owing to continued and heavy rain they have had but one plowing and one hoeing. The first bloom opened the last day of May, and I dug the first mess June 11, forty-seven days from planting. To get a mess for five persons I pulled up the half of three hills, and the largest potatoes were two and a half inches in diameter. At this date my neighbor, the squire, could find none larger than a marble, although they were planted three weeks or more before mine; and while the most of them came through the ground they had made no root.

In upward of 30 years' experience in gardening, and a trial of all leading sorts on the market, I have never found any with so many good qualities as the Early Ohio. It stands without a peer for the amateur or the market gardener in earliness, yield, quality and keeping. The sprout from the eye in the early spring will average nearly double the size of any other early potato I know of, and this, in my estimation, bespeaks its earliness and yield. I always shun a seed potato with delicate and feeble-looking eyes.—[Kansas Cor. American Agriculturist.

The highest degree of success has been attained by *Pearline*. It gives the highest degree of satisfaction—it has reached the highest degree of efficiency. It washes with little work and without wear. It cleans with perfect safety and without trouble. Whatever *Pearline* does, it does well—you will do well to see what it does.

Send it Back

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back.*

226 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Onion Raising and How to Obtain the Best Results.

Experiments conducted at the Ohio Agricultural Experiment station in 1899 and 1890, fully demonstrated that much is to be gained by sowing onion seed in the green-house or hot-bed in February or March and transplanting the young plants into the open ground in April or May. As compared with onions grown by the ordinary method the transplanted ones were from 50 to 100 per cent ahead in size and total marketable product. A marked difference has been observed in varieties, however, as to their adaptability to transplanting. The following are some of the most important results of the investigation:

Early Varieties.—These require separate mention, for the reason that as a class they are peculiarly adapted to transplanting. Nearly all are white, and very much flattened. Some attain five inches in diameter and less than two inches in thickness. If sown in February and transplanted into the open ground as early as it can be worked in the spring, the young onions may be pulled for bunching in May and June, or nearly as early as those grown from sets. By the first of July they are ripe enough to be pulled and sold in the dry state. Both in the green and dry state they are much superior to onions grown from sets, and sell for a higher price.

In these early onions the greatest profit is found as they not only bring fancy prices, but the crop can be cleared from the ground in time for celery, or other fall crops. The varieties best adapted to the purpose are Barletta, Marzajola, Pearl and Bermuda. The first named is sold under various names, such as extra Early Barletta, Adriatic Barletta, New Early Adriatic, Bloomsdale Pearl, New Queen, Early Radish, etc. Barletta is the earliest of those named, but Marzajola is only two weeks later and much larger. These two are the best of the early sorts.

Second Early and Late Varieties.—These classes are not easily separated although there is considerable difference between the extreme in time of ripening. Some of the second early sorts, such as Danvers, Wethersfield, Michigan and White Globe do not respond so readily to this method of treatment as the extreme early and late sorts. They have, in every instance, given increased yields by transplanting, but the gain is less than with some of the early and late sorts.

On upland soil, however, where onion growing is somewhat precarious and uncertain, transplanting pays even with these varities.

Of the second early and late sorts those that give the best results by this method are White Victoria Prizetaker, Rocca and Pompeii. Prizetaker is also known as Maulis Prizetaker, and the Spanish King of some dealers is the same, while others it is quite different. Rocca is also known as Giant Red Rocca and New Giant Rocca. Pompeii comes under various names such as Giant Pompeii, Red Mammoth Pompeii and Mammoth Pompeii. Rocco and Pompeii possess considerable merit, but both are so badly mixed with other varieties as to make them quite unsatisfactory. White Victoria and Prizetaker are the best of all the varieties, for the general crop, thus far tested. Both attain a large size, frequently weighing more than a pound each. They have, at the station, in several instances yielded at the rate of 1,500 bushels per acre, and 2,000 bushels per acre is quite within the bounds of possibility.

MARGUERITES.

When Reginald with Marguerite
One morning through the meadows strolled,
He found a blossom at her feet,
With petals white and heart of gold.
Within her hand the bloom he laid,
And said, "'Tis yours, what is it, sweet?"
Then, laughingly, replied the maid:
"My daisy is a marguerite."

Then Reginald and Marguerite
A sweet, old-fashioned story told;
And all his fortune at her feet,
He ordered for her heart of gold.
The maiden promised him to wed,
Then, in half-rougi-h praise, he
From face to flower glanced, and said:
"My Marguerite's a daisy."
—[M. Thayer Rouse, in Boston Transcript.

A Lucky Matchmaker.

King Christian, of Denmark, has been the luckiest of all men in marrying his daughters. His eldest daughter shares the throne of the Czar of Russia, another daughter is the wife of the future King of England, still another has prospects of becoming one day Queen of Hanover, and the last one has married a wealthy French duke. Nor has King Christian been less lucky in his sons. One of them has been elected King of Greece, and the eldest one, by marrying a Scandinavian princess, may some day be the ruler over a federation of the Scandinavian countries.

It's Often So.

"Why, Jingleton, I have not seen you for twenty years. And how is that 17-year-old wife you had just married when we parted?"

"I have her yet. She's about twenty now."—[Truth.

A Great Remedy

is Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure. It allays inflamed membranes, keeps the air passages of the throat clear, and renders croup a harmless disease. 50 cts.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER.

The Nominee of the Democrats for Governor of New York.

Ex-Congressman Roswell Pettibone Flower was born in Watertown, N. Y., August 7, 1835, and at his father's death, in 1843, the family was poor. He left the village school when 14 years of age to become a clerk in a store at $5 a month. Private study during spare hours enabled him to graduate at the high school in 1851. The two following years he worked as a laborer in a brickyard, and in 1853 became clerk of the Watertown postoffice. In 1859 Mr. Flower went into business for himself as a jeweler, which he carried on for ten years with marked success. On the death of his brother-in-law, Harry Keep, the railroad magnate, in 1869, the care of his estate of $4,000,000 devolved upon Mr. Flower, and necessitated his removal to New York city, where he soon rose to eminence as a financier. Mr. Flower has served in Congress, and has several times been urged as a candidate for governor of New York.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER.

THE HOLY COAT

Which is Drawing Hundreds of Thousands of Pilgrims to Treves.

This celebrated relic of which everybody has heard, has been publicly exhibited but three times with pomp and ceremony; namely, in 1521, 1810 and 1844. At the close of the Thirty Year War, in 1655, it was also exhibited in a less ostentatious manner than on later occasions.

We hear nothing of it in the early ages of Christianity; it was laid in the high altar of the cathedral church of Treves in 1196, and nothing more is said of it for over 300 years, until Pope Leo solemnly pronounced it, in January, 1515, to be the real and original garment worn by Christ. It was then that the Pope recommended it to be exhibited to the faithful, and it was on this recommendation that it was first displayed to the world.

Pope Leo, in a letter to the Archbishop of Treves, as holding the chief rank of all churches on the other side of the Alps, and having been richly endowed by Helena, the mother of Constantine the Great, who has bestowed upon it "the garment of our Lord Jesus Christ, without seam," a "nail from the Cross," the "head of S. Cornelius," and other relics; and he adds that Treves was rightly styled "the second Rome, the Mistress of the Provinces, and the head of the churches of Germania and Gallia."

In view of the losses incurred by the cathedral in consequences of the ravages and plunderings of "Greeks, Vandals, Normans, and other enemies of the faith," Pope Leo desired to institute a pilgrimage every seven years to Treve in order that funds might be raised for building a new and suitable cathedral. Special indulgences were granted to pilgims who should conform to the conditions imposed.

But it was owing to the initiative taken by the pious Emperor Maximilian that this was done. He happened to have summoned the Reichstag to Treves in 1521, and the meeting was a specially ceremonious one, envoys from all the European kingdoms being present, including England. He desired to see the relic of which he had read and heard, and but for the pressing request to behold it, the world would doubtless have remained longer in ignorance of its appearance, or, indeed, have forgotten all about it.

The Archbishop Elector of Treves did not like to accede to the imperial request. The shrine had to his knowledge never been opened since the tunic was laid there. Perhaps, indeed, he was himself doubtful of the existence of the relic. Eventually, however, after having had prayers said throughout the town, the high altar was solemnly opened on April 14, the Wednesday in Easter week, and a sealed box, "of wood and beautiful ivory," was found in it, bearing the inscription, "This is the coat without seam of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."

The people clamored for a public exhibition, and at the instance of the Emperor and the Bishop, who communicated with the Pope, their desire was completed, with in 1521. The relic was exhibited for twenty-three days, during which time over 100,000 persons flocked to the city to see it.

Pope Leo's plan for exhibiting the coat every seventh year could not be carried out because of the disturbances of the subsequent centuries. We find, too, that it was for this reason constantly moved from Treves. Between 1640 and 1802 it was moved a dozen times, for fear the French or some one else should get hold of it. In 1810 no less than 227,000 pilgrims went to see it. In 1824 1,100,000 persons saw it between August 15 and October 6.

It was found that mildew had settled on the woolen and silken coverings of the much prized relic since its last exposure in 1844; but it was affirmed in the report drawn up when the shrine was opened this year that, with regard to the shape, material and size of the tunic, there was no reason for discarding the tradition of the past. There was, it was added, no clew whatever as to the age of the tunic itself, which lay between two other vestments—one used as a lining, the other as a covering for preserving the original relic as intact as possible. This negative evidence was taken as supporting the view of the probable genuineness of the tunic.

The outside silken covering, gold and purple striped, with a pattern woven in it, was assigned, with certainty, to a period between the sixth and ninth centuries. Hence it was further concluded that the tunic itself, which is of a woolen or linen substance, must be of a much earlier date.

A Beggar Syndicate.

There is a perfectly organized syndicate in Paris which busies itself in recruiting from every part of France, and especially from the poor quarters of the capital, beggars of both sexes, who are sent to the large cities of America, where beggars are supposed not to be numerous. The beggars thus enrolled receive a good sum of money when they leave France, pay their passage over themselves, and in this way deceive the barge office authorities in New York. Many French beggars are told to dress up as deserters from the Belgian army. No one knows why this peculiar order is given. The beggars have to give 25 francs a day to the syndicate in return for their outfit.

Fight Between Lions.

A fight between lions temporarily blocked the Danish State railroad across Sealand a few days ago. There were eight of them in three cages en route for the mainland when the fight broke out. Perhaps it was caused by the sudden overcrowding of the apartment through the advent of two whelps in one of the cages and the mother's concern for her offspring. Perhaps the father tried to eat them. It was a tremendous row, and the lion tamer had to beat the occupants of the cage sore with an iron bar before they could be made to stop, all bitten and torn.

Turkish Frontier Forts.

The Turks are carrying out with great energy the works required for the defense of the Turko-Russian line of frontier in Asia Minor. New fortresses, commanding the different roads by which the Russians could advance upon Constantinople, are being built; and large tanks, each of which has cost $5,000, have been constructed in several of the mountain passes for the storage of water.

"Just as Good,"

Say some dealers who try to sell a substitute preparation when a customer calls for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not allow any such false statements as this induce you to buy what you do not want. Remember that the only reason for making it is that a few cents more profit will be made on the substitute. Insist upon having the best medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is Peculiar to Itself.

The Sunday School.

Christ Raising Lazarus.

LESSON I., SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1891.

Golden Text:—Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life.—John 11:25.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 11: 21-44.)

21. Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

22. But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.

23. Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

24. Martha said unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.

25. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

26. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?

27. She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

28. And when she had so said, she went her way, and called Mary her sister secretly, saying, The Master is come, and calleth for thee.

29. As soon as she heard that, she arose quickly, and came unto him.

30. Now Jesus was not yet come into the town, but was in that place where Martha met him.

31. The Jews then which were with her in the house, and comforted her, when they saw Mary, that she rose up hastily and went out, followed her, saying, She goeth unto the grave to weep there.

32. Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

33. When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled.

34. And said, Where have ye laid him? They say unto him, Lord, come and see.

35. Jesus wept.

36. Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him?

37. And some of them said, Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died?

38. Jesus therefore again groaning in himself cometh to the grave. It was a cave, and a stone lay upon it.

39. Jesus said, Take ye away the stone. Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days.

40. Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God?

41. Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.

42. And I knew that thou hearest me always; but because of the people which stand by I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me.

43. And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

44. And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with graveclothes; and his face was bound with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, loose him, and let him go.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died (v. 21). How natural the impulse, when a loved one has been taken from us, to think that, if this or that had been different, the dear one would have been preserved from death! But how unavailing and how unwise are such regrets! If, indeed, we had failed in doing the best that could be done in the light of the passing hour, there would be reason for added sorrow and for self-reproach. But if all was done that love and knowledge then suggested as a possibility, it is not right now to mourn over the absence of that which was then unavailable. He who knows all things, and who has all power, deemed it best for us not to have other help than that we made use of. A regret over his withholding is a complaint of his course.

Whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die. Believest thou this? (v. 26.) Believest thou this? What a dismal world this world of the dying would be without this belief! How this belief irradiates the gloom of those temporary partings between believers in Christ which death enforces! This truth of the deathlessness of the believer is a hope to many; it is a conviction to fewer. The difference is a great one between having it as a hope and having it as a belief. Believest thou this?

When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled. Jesus wept (vs. 33, 35). There are other tears than hopeless tears. There are other groanings in spirit than those of repining or despair. The heart will swell and the eyes will fill with loving sympathy when those who are dear to us are in sorrow; and our very purpose and endeavor of struggling for their help in the hour of their greatest need will cause us to suffer with them and for them so long as they are yet unrelieved. If Jesus could groan in spirit and be troubled, and could weep, as he stood by a tomb from which he was to call forth the dead to new life here on earth, he will not count it a weakness or a lack of faith on our part that we are troubled mourners over our dead who are to return to us no more, or that we groan in spirit in our heart-straining struggles to give help and comfort to those who are most sorely bereaved by the death which has summoned us to this ministry of consolation.

The Jews therefore said, Behold how he loved him! (v. 36.) Love will show itself. And the world is sure to have an interest in one who has a loving heart and evidences it. A man is always the gainer in the estimation of the world through loving a friend tenderly and loyally. It is to any man's credit to be a loving friend, and everybody recognizes that fact. But there was never another love like the love of Jesus; and when the Jews had a gleam of that love, as they saw its exhibit over the death of Lazarus, they realized that his was no common love. We should all feel that way, if we but caught the faintest gleam of that love as it is at present for the least worthy of the loved ones of Jesus.

Jesus saith, Take ye away the stone (v. 39.) Jesus might have made the dead come from the tomb while the stone was in its place; or, again, he might have made the stone roll itself away. But that is not God's way of having his work done here on earth. God calls on his children to do for themselves all that they can do in his service, and to make a wise use of all the means at their disposal, even when he plans a miracle in their behalf. To fail of conforming to this method of God's providences, shows presumption rather than faith.

Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou heardest me (v. 41). No prayer for help has been mentioned, nor is any answer to a prayer yet disclosed. The first word of Jesus to his Father in this record is this word of thanks for an answer to prayer. This is not the common order in such a case, but it would be well if it were common. Thanks to God ought to be more prominent than petitions to God. Prayer can go up silently. Praise can be outspoken with seemliness. And the child of God who is in loving communion with God can have an assurance of the answer to his prayer before the results of that answer are manifest to others. He who speaks to God trustfully shall be spoken to by God lovingly. The heart that is open to God in confidence shall be comforted with a sense of the unfailing ministry of God's love.

Because of the multitude which standeth around I said it, that they may believe that thou didst send me (v. 42.). Our deepest and most sacred experiences of God's love are known only to God and ourselves. They cannot be shared with others. They could not be understood by others. But, again, we are God's representatives, or God's witnesses to others; and in this relation and character we must make such use of all of God's dealings with us as will enable us most effectively to witness for God in the sphere where we represent him. It ought to be evident to others that God has sent us to illustrate and declare his love. In our living and doing, and in our praying and praising, it is for us, by his grace and in his strength, to give proof, that we were sent by him.—[H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

A LESSON.

She's back from the mountains freckled and tanned,
And brown are the erst white arms and hands,
And her hair is sadly out of curl,
But you've only to hear her innocent chaff,
And to see her smile and to hear her laugh
To know she's the same kind-hearted girl.

That "beauty is only skin deep" 'tis plain;
The sun and the wind and the dust and rain
Soon freckle and tan the fairest skin,
But neither the sun, rain, dust nor wind
Can effect a change in the heart that's kind,
Or mar the beauty that dwells within.
—[New York Press.

Just Admiration.

Mr. Summerheim—So your old friend Abraham has failed?

Mr. Sonneburn—Ya; three hundred tousand liapilities.

Mr. Summerheim—And how much assets?

Mr. Sonneburn—Nuttings at all!

Mr. Summerheim—Weeping Rachel, what a genius!—[Sioux City Times.

HELP! HELP! THE LADY FAINTS.

"'Tis the twink of an eye,
'Tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health,
To the paleness of death."

When sudden fainting spells come upon a lady, you may always suspect some uterine disturbances or trouble, or some great disorder in the circulation and nerve centers. A remedy that has always proved successful in warding off's removing the tendency to a recurrence of fainting spells—that removes the cause of them, corrects the circulation of blood, and gives to the system that even running nervous energy so essential, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

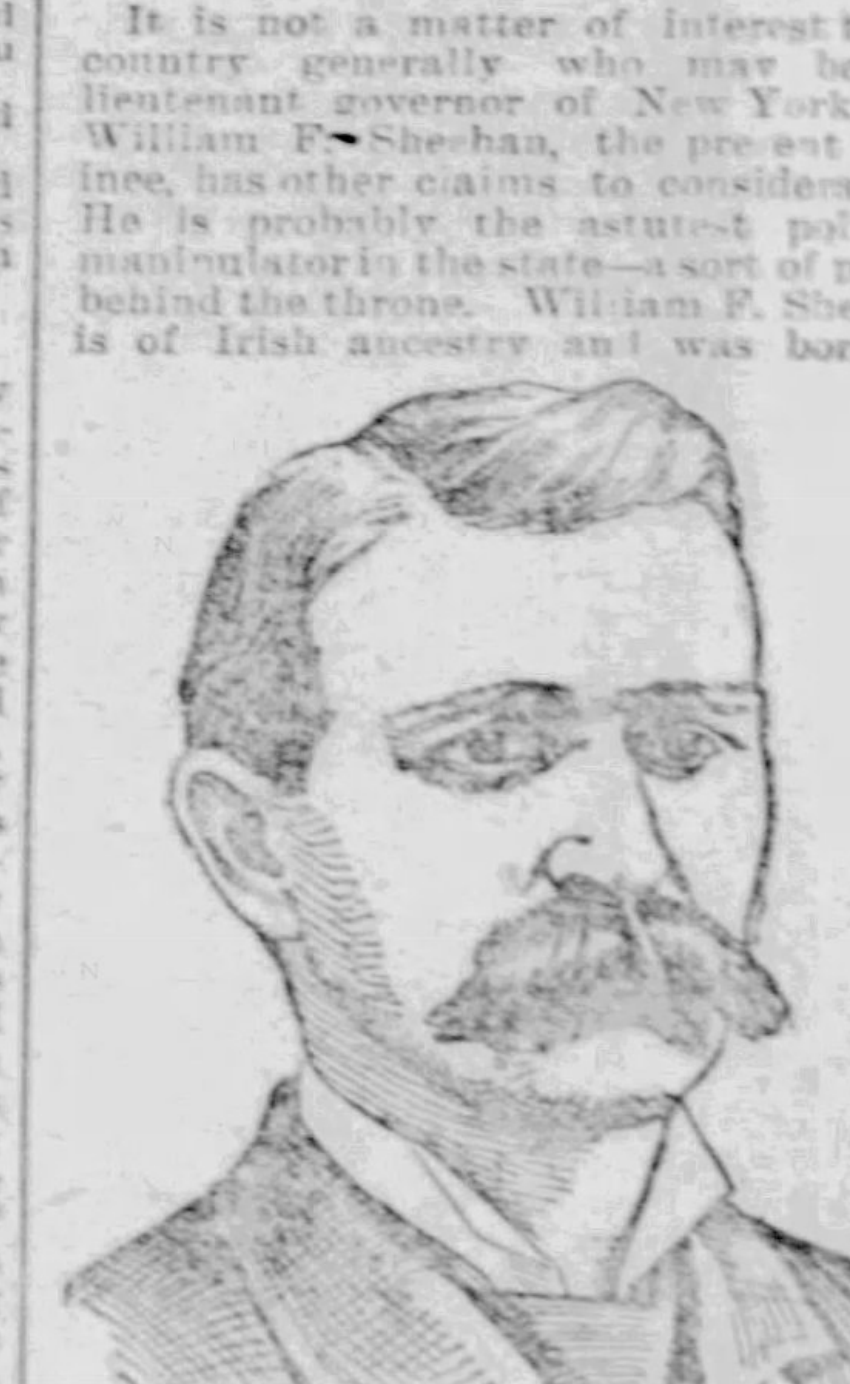
The "Prescription" is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Nothing else does as much. You only pay for the good you get. Can you ask more?

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at the critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and [illegible] in its effect, when taken for [illegible] disorders and derangements inc[illegible] to that later and most critical period, known as "The change of Life."

WILLIAM F. SHEEHAN.

The Democratic Nominee for Lieutenant Governor of New York.

It is not a matter of interest to the country generally who may be the lieutenant governor of New York, but William F. Sheehan, the present nominee, has other claims to consideration. He is probably the astutest political manipulator in the state—a sort of power behind the throne. William F. Sheehan is of Irish ancestry and was born in Buffalo, N. Y., November 6, 1859. In early youth he attended public school, afterwards he went to St. John's college, Buffalo. He read law with the Hon. Charles F. Tabor and became a member of the bar in 1881.



WILLIAM F. SHEEHAN.

He is now in partnership with Tabor, who was afterward attorney general. He became a member of the Assembly at Albany in 1885, serving on the state charitable institutions and judiciary committees. In 1887 he was on the committees on Federal Relations and Rules, Ways and Means and Revision. He has the distinction of being elected to the Assembly by the largest plurality ever given for any candidate in his district. He is also the first assemblyman in Erie county ever chosen five times in succession. At present he is speaker of the Albany Assembly, and has been three times the Democratic nominee for that office.

The Last of the Mohegans.

The Mohegan Indians had their annual corn festival in a wigwam at the door of their little white church in the woods on their reservation, three miles south of this city, on three days last week. The Mohegans, about sixty persons in number, dwell in brown houses on little farms about tall and wooded Massapeag hill, and the church is at the top of the hill, which overlooks the whole Thames river valley and a part of Long Island Sound, says a special from Norwich, N. Y.

For the festival the ladies erect a queer roomy structure of poles that is thatched with the green boughs of birch and chestnut trees. Within are long tables laden with succotash, pokeag, and other Indian dishes, which bright-faced Indian girls sell to rich white people from the cities who visit the festival. The walls of the wigwam are hung with wicker and basket work, bead and fancy goods, and other articles, all of which are the handwork of dexterous Mohegan women. The church is in the woods, a quarter of a mile from the country highway, and the wealthy women of Norwich and adjoining towns drive thither in their handsome equipages. They leave their teams and drivers in the grove, enter the wigwam, and feast on pokeag, which is made according to an Indian recipe a good many hundred years old, succotash, chowder, and other Indian dishes. Pokeag is made of pulverized roasted corn and is eaten in milk. No one but an Indian knows just how to make it.

The Mohegans make enough money each year at their festival to pay the salary of the Norwich Congregational elder who preaches to them on Sunday. In the church is an organ, and the Indian maidens play on it expertly. In the days of the great Chief Uncas the Mohegans were one of the most powerful tribes in the country. Now there is not a full-blooded Indian in the tribe. The last lineal descendant of the famous chieftain died a few years ago, aged about 80 years.

Education in Sweden.

Sweden stands behind no country, not even the United States, in popular education. To this may perhaps be due the superiority of the Swedish emigrant to this country over emigrants from other European countries. The number of school children per 1,000 inhabitants is 140. Technical instruction, especially of women, is a great feature. The difficulties in the way of school attendance are very great, not only because of the severe northern winters, but also because the people live to a large extent on isolated farms.

Her Interest at Stake.

Cobwigger—Your wife doesn't seem to quarrel with you any more about sleeping on the roof. No doubt she found that she had to let you have your own way.

Brown—Well, she hasn't kicked since I had my life insured.—[The Epoch.

She Likes Squeezing.

The summer girl may not believe in men,
Their flatteries may cause her great distress;
But there's one thing she believes in "with both feet,"
And that thing is the "freedom of the press."
—[Brooklyn Eagle.

"He orders me around as if I had nothing else to do," complained Bronson.

"He isn't as bad as my boss," said Hicks. "Mine orders me around as if he had nothing else to do."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE TALKS OF THE CHOIRS

Commanded of God and Must be Important—Obstacles in the Way of the Progress of the Divine Art.

Dr. Talmage preached Sunday on the dedication of the magnificent new organ placed in the Brooklyn tabernacle. His text was from Genesis iv. 21: "His brother's name was Jubal; he was the father of all such as handle the harp and organ."

Lamech had two boys, the one a herdsman and the other a musician. Jubal, the younger son, was the first organ builder. He started the first sound that rolled from the wondrous instrument which has had so much to do with the worship of the ages. But what improvement has been made under the hands of organ builders such as Bernhard, Sebastian Bach, and George Hogarth and Joseph Booth and Thomas Robjohn, clear on down to George and Edward Jardine of our own day.

I do not wonder that when the first full organ that we read of as given in 757 by an emperor of the East to a king of France sounded forth its full grandeur a woman fell into a delirium from which her reason was never restored. The majesty of a great organ skillfully played is almost too much for human endurance, but how much the instrument has done in the reinforcement of divine service it will take all time and all eternity to celebrate. Last April when we dedicated this church to the service of Almighty God our organ was not more than half done. It has now come so near completion that this morning I preach a sermon dedicatory of this mighty throne of sacred sound. It greets the eye as well as the ear. Behold this mountain of anthems! This forest of hosannahs! Its history is peculiar.

There has been much discussion as to where music was born. I think that at the beginning, when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy, that the earth heard the echo. The cloud on which the angels stood to celebrate the creation, was the birth-place of song. Inanimate nature is full of God's stringed and wind instruments. Silence itself—perfect silence—is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insects humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon beach, the ocean far out sounding its everlasting psalm, the bobolink on the edge of the forest, the quail whistling up from the grass, are music.

The day of judgment, which will be a day of uproar and tumult, I suppose will bring no dissonance to the ears of those who can calmly listen; although it be as when some great performer is executing a boisterous piece of music, he sometimes breaks down the instrument on which he plays, so it may be on that last day that the grand march of God, played by the fingers of thunder, and earthquake, and conflagration, may break down the world upon which the music is executed.

Not only is inanimate nature full of music, but God has wonderfully organized the human voice, so that in the plainest throat and lungs there are fourteen direct muscles which can make over sixteen thousand different sounds, and there are thirteen different muscles which can make, it has been estimated, more than one hundred and seventy-three millions of sounds! Now, I say, when God has so constructed the human voice, and when he has filled the whole earth with harmony, and when he recognized it in the ancient temple I have a right to come to the conclusion that God loved music.

I propose, this morning, in setting apart this organ for sacred use, to speak about sacred music; first showing you its importance, and then stating some of the obstacles to its advancement.

I draw the first argument for the importance of sacred music from the fact that God commanded it. Through Paul he tells us to admonish one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs; and through David he cries out: "Sing ye to God, all ye kingdoms of the earth." And there are hundreds of other passages I might name, proving that it is as much a man's duty to sing as it is his duty to pray. Indeed, I think there are more commands in the Bible to sing than there are to pray. God not only asks for the human voice, but for instruments of music. He asks for the cymbal, and the harp, and the trumpet, as well as the organ. And I suppose that, in the last days of the church, the harp, the lute, the trumpet, and all the instruments of music, whether they have been in the service of righteousness or sin, will be brought by their masters and laid down at the feet of Christ, and then sounded in the church's triumph on her way from suffering into glory. "Praise ye the Lord." Praise him with your voices. Praise him with stringed instruments and with organs.

I draw another argument for the importance of this exercise, from the impressiveness of this exercise. You know something of what secular music has achieved. You know it has made its impression of governments, upon laws, upon literature, upon whole generations. Our inspiring national air is worth thirty thousand men as a standing army. There comes a time in the battle when one bugle is worth a thousand muskets. I have to tell you that no nation or church can afford to severely economize in music.

In addition to the inspiring music of our own day, we have a glorious inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations—tunes no more worn out than they were when our great-grandfathers climed up on them from the church pew to glory! Dear old souls, how they used to sing! When they were cheerful, our grandfathers and grandmothers used to sing "Colchester." When they were very meditative, then the board meeting house rang with "South Street" and "St. Edmond's." Were they struck through with great tenderness, they sang "Woodstock." Were they wrapped in visions of the glory of the church, they sang "Zion." Were they overborne with the love and glory of Christ, they sang "Ariel." And in those days there were certain tunes married to certain hymns, and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people, and we have no right to divorce them. "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder." But how hard-hearted we must be if all this sacred music of the past, and all the sacred music of the present does not start heavenward.

I have also noticed the power of sacred song to soothe perturbation. You may have come in here, this morning, with a great many worriments and anxieties, yet, perhaps in the singing of the first hymn, you lost all those worriments and anxieties. You have read in the Bible of Saul and how he was sad and angry, and how the boy David came in and played the evil spirit out of him. A Spanish king was melancholy. The windows were all closed. He sat in the darkness. Nothing could bring him forth until Faranell came and discoursed music for three or four days to him. On the fourth day he looked up, and wept, and rejoiced, and the windows were thrown open, and that which all the splendors of the court could not do, the power of song accomplised. If you have anxieties and worriments, try this heavenly charm upon them. Do not sit down on the bank of the hymn, but plunge in, that the devil of care may be brought out of you.

But I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this sacred music, and the first is that it has been impressed into the service of superstition. I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined art has opened places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing-room, the musical club, the orchestra, the concert, by the gratification of pure taste, and the production of harmless amusement and the improvement of talent, have become great forces in the advancement of our civilization.

False religions have depended more upon the hymning of their congregations than upon the pulpit proclamation of their dogmas. Tartini, the musical composer, dreamed one night that satan snatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet—a dream that has often been fulfilled in our day, the voice and the instruments that ought to have been devoted to Christ, captured from the church and applied to purposes of superstition.

Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The vast majority of the people singing in church, never want anybody else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for somebody else to do his duty. If we all sang then the inaccuracies that are evident when only a few sing would not be heard at all; they would be drowned out. God only asks you to do as well as you can, and then, if you get the wrong pitch, or keep wrong time, he will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the voice. Angels would not laugh if you should lose your place in the musical scale, or come in at the close a bar behind.

Another obstacle that has been in the way of the advancement of his holy art has been the fact that there has been so much angry discussion on the subject of music. There are those who would have this exercise conducted by musical instruments. In the same church there are those who do not like musical instruments, and so it is organ and no organ, and there is a fight. In another church it is a question whether the music shall be conducted by a precentor or by a drilled choir. Some want a drilled choir and some want a precentor, and there is a fight. In this way scores and scores of churches are entirely crippled as to all influence, and the music is a damage rather than a praise.

Another obstacle in the advancement of the art has been the erroneous notion that this part of the service could be conducted by delegation. Churches have said: "Oh what an easy time we shall have. This minister will do the preaching, the choir will do the singing and we will have nothing to do." And you know as well as I that there are a great multitude of churches throughout this land, where the people are not expected to sing, the whole work is done by delegation of four, or six, or ten persons, and the audience are silent.

My Christian friends, have we a right to delegate to others the discharge of this duty which God demands of us? Suppose that four wood-thrushes should propose to do all the singing some bright day when the woods are ringing with bird voices. It is decided that four wood-thrushes shall do all the singing of the forest. Let all other voices keep silent. How beautiful the four warble. It is really fine music. But how long will you keep the forest still? Why, Christ would come into the forest and look up as he looked through the olives, and he would wave his hand and say: "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord;" and, keeping time with the stroke of innumerable wings, there would be five thousand bird voices leaping into the harmony.

Suppose this delegation of musical performers were tried in heaven; suppose that four choice spirits should try to do the singing of the upper temple. Hush, now, thrones and dominions and principalities. David! be still, though you were "the sweet singer of Israel." Paul! keep quiet, though you have come to that crown of rejoicing. Richard Baxter! keep still, though this is the "Saint's Everlasting Rest." Four spirits now do all the singing. But how long would heaven be quiet? How long? "Hallelujah!" would cry some glorified Methodist from under the altar. "Praise the Lord!" would sing the martyrs from among the thrones. "Thanks be unto God who giveth the victory!" a great multitude of redeemed spirits would cry.

Now, in this church, we have resolved upon the plan of conducting the music by organ and cornet. We do it for two reasons: one is, that by throwing the whole responsibility upon the mass of the people, making the great multitude the choir, we might rouse more heartiness. The congregation coming on the Sabbath day feel that they cannot delegate this part of the great service to any one else, so they themselves assume it. We have had a glorious congregational singing here. People have come many miles to hear it. They are not sure about the preaching, but they can always depend on the singing. We have heard the sound coming up like "the voice of many waters," but it will be done at a better rate after awhile when we shall realize the height, and the depth, and the immensity of this privilege.

I forgot to state the other reason why we adopted this plan. That is, we do not want any choir troubles. You know very well that in scores of churches there has been perpetual contention in that direction. The only church fight that ever occurred under my ministry was over a melodeon, in my first settlement. Have you ever been in church on the Sabbath day, and heard the choir sing, and you said, "That is splendid music." The next Sabbath, you were in that church, and there was no choir at all. Why? The leader was mad, or his assistants were mad, or they were all mad together. Some of the choirs are made up of our best Christian people. Some of the warmest friends I have ever had have stood up in them, Sabbath after Sabbath, conscientiously and successfully lending the praises of God. But the majority of the choirs throughout the land are not made up of Christian people, and three-fourths of the church fights originate in the organ loft. I take that back and say nine-tenths. A great many of our churches are dying of choirs.

There will be a great revolution on this subject in all our churches. God will come down by his spirit and rouse up the old hymns and tunes that have not been more than half awake since the time of our grandfathers. The silent pews in the church will break forth into music, and when the conductor takes his place on the Sabbath day there will be a great host of voices rushing into the harmony. My Christian friends, if we have no taste for this service on earth, what will we do in heaven where they all sing, and sing forever?

I want to rouse you to a unanimity in Christian song that has never yet been exhibited. Come, now, clear your throats, and get ready for this duty, or you will never hear the end of this. I never shall forget hearing a Frenchman sing the "Marseillaise" on the Champs Elysees, Paris, just before the battle of Sedan in 1870. I never saw such enthusiasm before or since. As he sang that national air, oh! how the Frenchmen shouted! Have you ever in an English assemblage heard a band play "God Save the Queen?" If you have you know something about the enthusiasm of a national air.

Now, I tell you that these songs we sing Sabbath by Sabbath are the national airs of Jesus Christ and of the kingdom of heaven, and if you do not learn to sing them here how do you ever expect to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb? I should not be surprised at all if some of the best anthems of heaven were made up of some of the best songs of earth. May God increase our reverence for Christian psalmody and keep us from disgracing it by our indifference and frivolity. When Cromwell's army went into battle he stood at the head of them one day and gave out the long-metre doxology to the tune of the "Old Hundredth," and that great host, company by company, regiment by regiment, battalion by battalion, joined in the doxology:

Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him, above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

And while they sang they marched, and while they marched they fought, and while they fought they got the victory. O men and women of Jesus Christ, let us go into all our conflicts singing the praise of God, and then, instead of falling back, as we often do, from defeat to defeat, we will be marching on from victory to victory.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

FORCE THEM OUT.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is a remedy which is far in advance of medical science, as it has been expelling Microbi from the blood, and curing the worst diseases for 50 years, and it is only recently that the medical world have concluded that

THE ONLY WAY

to cure disease is to force out the baccilli through the PORES OF THE SKIN.

S.S.S. Never Fails to do this.

AN EDITOR Mr. W. C. CURTIS, Editor of the Mecklenburg News, at Boydton, Va., says that he has been entirely relieved from an abscess which formed in his throat, and caused intense pain, almost choking him. He could not swallow solid food, and was in a most painful condition. He says that he took only three bottles, and that it effected a complete cure.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3. Atlanta, Ga.

Insurance Against Hail.

A company to insure tobacco planters against loss by hail is one of the latest schemes in Connecticut.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

She Guessed Right.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It is night, and the "little ones" are tucked away in bed, so I thought I would draw near to the Camp Fire and talk a while. One afternoon during Price's infamous raid through Missouri, I went down the street to our nearest neighbor's, and was standing in the front yard talking to the girls of the family (their brothers and mine were in the federal army), when we heard some one shout "Glory!" at the top of their voice. We looked across the street and saw a married sister of the girls I was talking to standing on the platform of an outside stairway, holding her babe in one arm and shading her eyes with her other hand. As we looked she turned and sat her babe inside of the door, and throwing both hands above her head she shouted:

"Glory! Glory! our boys are coming across the prairie; I see them!"

We ran out at the gate and started to her house, for we knew she was very excitable, and were afraid she would fall off of the platform. She saw us coming and ran to meet us, when we told her that perhaps they were rebels in federal uniforms; that she should quiet herself, that one of us would go and fasten her door, and that she should go back with us. We had just reached the house we started from, when a squad of men rode up to the gate. They were mounted on fine horses, and the men had federal uniforms on, except hats. They (the hats) were of different colors, as were also their blankets. We didn't speak to the men when they rode up, but they bowed very politely and asked us to give them a drink of water. We told them where the well was, and that if they wanted a drink they would have to get it themselves. They said they thought as it had been sometime since we had seen any Feds, that we would be glad to wait on them. We told them they were right about that, but asked them how we were to know that they were Union men. They said they belonged to Bingham's enrolled militia, and had got into a fight with the —— rebels, got separated from the command, and wanted to get together before night, for fear they might run into a large body of rebs and get "took in." They asked if we knew where Bingham was. We told them that if we did know, we would not tell any low down bushwhacker! About that time I saw ten or twelve of the men gallop up to our gate, and my mother and sister came out of the house and commenced talking to them. Fearing that they might deceive my folks, I started for home on a run, and asked them to stand aside and let me pass through the gate, which they did. Mother said:

"Daughter, these are our boys; they are new recruits to Bingham's company."

I pushed her gently toward the house, and said in a low tone:

"Mother, I am almost positive they are a part of Bill Anderson's command."

One of them said:

"How do you know?"

I replied that Bingham's men were honest, and that they (B——'s men) raised or paid for their horses, which were not near as fine as those stolen ones they were riding; and that B——s men had army blankets, not blankets of different colors, like theirs, which no doubt were stolen from the beds of defenceless women and children. The leader then said to me:

"Since you are so —— smart, perhaps you can tell me who I am!"

I had not noticed him in particular before, but I looked straight at him, and saw a slender young man, dressed as the rest, except that he wore a cloth cap with fur band around it, and two tails of fur attached to the back of it. He had dark skin, piercing black eyes, and black moustache. "Yes," I said, "you are the infamous Jim Jackson!"

When I said this, the men all looked at him, and one of them remarked, "How in the —— did she know?"

"I give it up," said Jackson; "let us go—we can't find out anything from these oyster-mouthed Yankees."

I did not know who the leader was, but just guessed it. When I read THE BLADE of July 30, I was rejoiced to see that the majority were in favor of peace and brotherly love, and think it is a move in the right direction. As some of the brothers are perhaps yawning, whilst otders are fast asleep, I will quit talking.—SOLDIER'S WIFE.

Special Notice to Comrades.

H. T. B., Wamic, Ore., asks "why the CAMP FIRE requires all letters to be written only on one side of the paper. Is it easier for the soldier to pay for mailing blank paper than it is for the editor to turn the paper over and read?" All communications to newspapers, magazines, etc., including stories, poetry, sketches, and everything else which is intended to be printed, is required to be written only on one side of the paper. This is not for the editor's convenience at all, but because it is necessary in the composing-room. Articles which are set in type are cut into small sections, sometimes only four or five lines in length, and one given to each compositor. To write on both sides of the paper prevents the article being cut up. The rule is imperative in every printing office, that all copy must be written only on one side of the paper.

The same correspondent complains of political remarks, etc., not appearing in his letters to the CAMP FIRE. We have received, during the past several months, a very large number of letters from our readers remonstrating against the tendency to discuss political questions and to quarrel and debate every minor point, evinced by contributors to the CAMP FIRE. We have determined to stop this entirely. The CAMP FIRE is intended for original contributions containing reminiscences of army life; we want nothing fictitious, and we do not want anything in the way of disputes, or debates, especially on political topics. We want the CAMP FIRE hereafter kept strictly in its own particular line. If comrades insist on writing articles contrary to this rule, we will either mark such portions out, or throw the entire letter into the waste-basket. We get continually far more letters than we can publish, and it is a necessity in nearly every case to cut them down considerably. We hope comrades will bear this in mind, and not transgress the rule.

Flanking the "Long Bridge."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—My birthplace was in the old Pine Tree state, and in sight of Bar Harbor. Many of my friends and relatives were in different Maine regiments; but as I had followed Greely's advice to "go West" some years before the war, it came about that I belonged to an Illinois regiment when Sherman "marched to the sea." I had learned that the 1st Maine H. A., in which were several of my friends and schoolmates, was about Washington, but could not learn by inquiry, either before or after the review, their exact location. I addressed a letter to the commanding officer of the regiment, and the next day received a reply from the adjutant, informing me that the 1st Maine was out five miles from the "long bridge," on the Virginia side. We were then three or four miles out on the Maryland side, close to Fort Lincoln, there being eight miles distance, and the Potomac river between me and my friends, whom I had not met in eleven years; but I decided to go and see them. Gen. Auger was post commander there at the time, and getting leave of absence from my captain, I proceeded to his headquarters; but after an audience (by proxy) with the general, I found that no pass across the bridge could be obtained by a private; ties of kinship or friendship did not cut any figure with his highness, and I voted Gen. Augur a decided "bore." But I was determined to visit the 1st Me. H. A. I had visited the 8th and 11th Me. Inft., in which I also had friends, at Richmond. Next morning I took a fresh start and went down and took a look at the bridge. At the entrance was a guard of five of the V. R. C., and perhaps a hundred feet from them another five, while the opposite end was guarded in a similar manner. A direct assault would be hopeless; but after tramping it with Sherman from Buzzard Roost via Atlanta and Savannah I didn't propose to be beaten out of my visit, so I strolled along the docks below the bridge where several fishing smacks lay, and soon found a boy who, for 50 cents, ferried me across and I easily found my friends—those who were left. The terrible charge of that regiment, which had almost annihilated it, had left but few of my former acquaintances. I stopped over night with the regiment and returned next day. When I got nearly to the bridge a fatigue squad of thirty or forty men, in charge of a major, came in on another pike, so I joined the squad and borrowed a shovel, which I shouldered, and crossed the bridge unchallenged, and arrived at camp in good time and condition, having given a large Auger an unexpected "turn," and flanked the long bridge and its guard of the "diarrhoea corps."—R. SPRINGER, Co. C, 129th Ills.

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Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable Price 25 cents.

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Carbines and Sabres.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—May 27, 1863 dawned bright and calm. The birds twittered cheerily, and nature was dressed in her brightest hues. Everybody was moving about in a listless and reconciled manner; but "Hark! what is that sound?" is the query on the lips of every one. "Whoop! Bang! bang! bang! Whoop-ee! Whoop!" and the cavalry battle of Florence is on, and the query answered. What a beautiful bright day this Wednesday was, so suddenly turned to a cardinal hue! Ladies in hysterics, children terror-stricken, dogs slinking to their kennels, old black "mammies" praying; yet, withal, the god of strife continues to assert his sway, and soldiers who a few short minutes before were in the most pleasant thoughts, were suddenly changed to human demons, all thought of the dear ones in the far-away home drowned by the excitement of battle. "Ping!" goes a slug, and "ping!" goes another. No danger in a singing ball, but—"pisht! pisht!"—that is getting too close for comfort. Now they are raining around the line of cavalry who are formed 20 feet to the north of our house; and an old bronzed trooper leaping into the yard said:

"For God's sake, tumble into the cellar!" and away he sped to mount and fall in line. None too soon, for the bullets are pelting the house now, and raising clouds of dust in the yard and the road; yet the soldiers flinch not. My goodness, pound after pound of lead and no one hurt! Yes, one of Uncle Sam's boys is hit hard. He is lifted from the saddle tenderly, his wounds dressed, and he is laid behind a large sycamore tree out of danger. He was attended to under fire—yet he was a lumbering cavalryman! Vets, if any of you who participated in that "rucus" cast your vision on this, please give the Camp Fire your experience.—BUB.

He Took Snuff.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the summer of 1865 our company was stationed at two or three different points between San Antonio and Austin, Texas, as couriers. As many of us had already seen four years of hard service in the field, we had become somewhat slack about military discipline, especially when not on duty. Often when off duty two or more of us would saddle our horses, mount, and away we would ride until the sight of a melon patch or peach orchard would tempt us to halt. And we never failed to accept the owner's invitation to alight and be seated in the shade of veranda or under trees in the yard, when we would partake of "mine host's" hospitality in true chivalric style.

In our rambles we had formed the acquaintance of a family named Johnson. Two young ladies and plenty of peaches seemed to be the attractions here. One day James Kent, H. Lilly, another comrade whose name I do not not remember, and myself called as usual and found about a dozen young ladies quilting. We were introduced all around, and the fun began; and a jolly time we had. After dinner the ladies produced their snuff boxes and all partook freely except Comrade Kent. Now, Kent was a good looking youth, a good soldier, and a jovial companion; however, he was not addicted to the use of tobacco, in any form. When one of the liveliest girls went out to a peach tree in the yard and procured a suitable stick, "broomed" one end by chewing it, dipped it in the snuff and asked Kent to try a sniff just to please her, that "settled it"—like Adam, Kent surrendered and "took snuff." In about twenty minutes he turned pale and went out to the peach tree and sat down, while the girl held his head. James was a mighty sick soldier, but he didn't die; and I'll bet a box of snuff that he has not forgotten that quilting yet—M. C. MCCURDY, Sergt. Co. A, 3d Mich. Cav.

Re-United After 26 Years.

Comrade Stephen Cunningham, enlisted in Co. I, 68th O. V. I., and was discharged by reason of disability incurred in the service. He died at Napoleon, O., September 8, 1863, leaving a widow and two children, the latter aged 3 years and 9 months, respectively. Being thus thrown upon the world, Mrs. Cunningham gave the younger child, a boy, to a family named Leclear to raise, and saw the child last when he was about three years old, in 1866. In 1865 the widow again married. Friends prevailed upon her to apply for the pension due her during the two years she had been a widow. She applied, as did also the daughter to recover until she was 16 years of age. Through the agency of Mr. Loenshal, of Toledo, both pensions were granted, with this added statement: "That of William H. is withheld—whereabouts unknown."

Early in August, this year, Mr. Loenshal notified the mother of the receipt of a letter from her son, and on Friday, August 21, 1891, she found him at St. John's, Clinton Co., Mich., and identified him. On Tuesday, August 22, the mother, daughter, and her long-lost son met for the first time in 26 years. As soon as proof can be completed, the son, who is now nearly 29 years old, will receive the pension due him, amounting to nearly $900.

Right You Are.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I see by the Camp Fire that Doubting Thomas, of the 43d Ind., has been joking at the expense of our cavalry service; but I think that such joking is out of place at this day and age. In the name of all that is just, in the name of our comrades that died on Southern battlefields, in Southern prison hells, in hospitals or on the march; in the name of the living comrades that linger here in misery and pain, stop such joking and get down to facts. If doubting Thomas had been at Ream's Station, Va., in August 26, 1864, and seen the dismounted cavalry "go in" on the left of General Gibben's division of the 2d corps with their Henry rifles, he would not say that he never saw a dead cavalryman. If he had followed the gallant Sheridan, or the immortal Custer with his Michigan brigade, from Petersburg to the last ditch, he would not say there were no dead cavalrymen.—JOSEPH W. KELLY, Co. K, 53d P. V. Vs., 4th Brig., 1st Div., 2d Corps, A. P.

Does Not Forget.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Mrs. Jeff Davis, it seems, has come to the conclusion that the body of "Old Jeff," the chief engineer of the Southern Confederacy, shall have a final resting place at Richmond, Va. That seems appropriate. Libby prison should never have been removed from there, and Jeff Davis and the rest of his band of villainous traitors should have been buried under its foundations, where their spirits might be tormented by the moans and groans of Union prisoners of war who were starved and tortured to death by every infamous means.

That I am so bitter, is because I was an inmate of Libby prison for several months in 1863. I saw wounded men brought in there whose wounds would mortify, and the soldiers would suffer ten thousand deaths before death relieved them. During eight months of my imprisonment I never saw a doctor, a bit of medicine, or even a bandage within the prison walls. Our diet was very light, consisting, generally, in one pint of black beans boiled in three barrels of water taken from the James river canal, and seasoned with the sewerage from the Confederate capital city of Richmond.—DANIEL SPENCER, Co. C, 17th Iowa V. V. I.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Mexican Land Claims.

J. C. M., Denver, Col.: The Mexican Land Grant court, which was established at the last session of Congress, was formed to have jurisdiction over a peculiar class of claims. These claims, though of unquestionable validity, have been for the last forty years greatly neglected. The treaty of 1848 provided that valid grants of land which had already been made by Mexico in the territory she then ceded should be respected, and that the titles thereto should be confirmed. Of course, it became necessary to ascertain what were the valid grants, and Congress, in the year 1854, reserved from settlement all tracts subject to such claims. But on attempting to examine these alleged concessions it found great obstacles in dealing with foreign laws and with the ancient documents and still more ancient customs of Mexico and Spain, on which they rested.

After some years, a committee chosen to look into these claims reported that it had not been able to obtain sufficient data for a proper investigation, and that in its opinion such data never could be found. Then the efforts of Congress slackened, and only a small part of the titles were subsequently from time to time confirmed. It is plain that this is not keeping good faith with Mexico, with whom the original stipulation was made, nor is it just to individual owners, who can not give good titles of lands they may wish to sell, while the territories find millions of acres tied up by the incomplete action of Congress. California long ago provided herself with a state tribunal for taking charge of such claims, and the new law provides a court for looking after cases of other states and territories in which Mexican grants are found.

The Roman Catholic Church.

A. L. R., Hannon, Mo.: Probably your first question can best be answered by stating briefly the creed of the Roman Catholic church. All doctrines must be based on a word of God, written or unwritten, but the Roman Catholic church is the only authoritative judge of that rule of faith. The Pope of Rome is claimed to be supreme in spiritual jurisdiction; and the doctrine of the infallibility of the Pope is that he, being the head of the church and God's vicar on earth, is infallible in pronouncing judgment on matters of faith and doctrine. The church accepts the traditions of the fathers and of the church itself as of practically equal authority with the Scriptures. The doctrine of the immaculate conception is that the Virgin Mary is to be held as being conceived without sin. Baptism is believed to be chiefly a remedy for original sin, applicable even to infants. From those who have forfeited baptismal grace, fruits of penance are required, as conditions to entitle them to the applications of the merits of Christ. The worship of the church is given to God only; but inferior religious honor, which may be called worship in a qualified sense, is given to the Virgin Mary, because of her exalted dignity as the mother of God incarnate. The angels are honored as God's creatures and as his messengers through whom he has manifested his will. Saints, those who have proved faithful in the divine service to the end and are already crowned with glory in the kingdom of God, are venerated likewise; also the martyrs and virgins. The litanies and prayers to the saints are appeals to them to intercede with God for us through Jesus Christ.

The second wife of H. W. Longfellow was burned to death, but we do not recall the circumstances. Do not, hereafter, send us more than one question at a time if you expect answers. See Rule 2 above.

"Committee of the Whole House."

H. T. B., Wamic, Ore., asks what is meant in reports of Congressional proceedings by saying that "the House of Representatives then went into Committee of the Whole?" It means that the subject before the House will then be discussed the same as it would be in a committee—the committee in this case consisting of the entire House. When the House goes into Committee of the Whole, the Speaker surrenders the chair, naming some member to act as chairman. When the committee has finished consideration of the subject, the Speaker resumes the chair and the chairman of the committee reports to the House what it did in Committee of the Whole. The House then takes action on this report, the same as it does on a report of any other committee. It is for the purpose of gaining greater freedom in the consideration of questions that this expedient is resorted to.

The United States Senate does not resolve into a Committee of the Whole; but it accomplishes the same object by adopting a motion that "the subject be considered as in Committee of the Whole." The assistant clerk of the House acts as clerk of the committee, and the House journal does not contain the proceedings of the committee, but simply its report to the House. Every public bill, and all matters relating to religion, trade, revenue, or the grant of public money, are considered in Committee of the Whole before being considered by the House.

The Rothschilds.

P. C. S., Covode, Pa.: The Rothschilds are a very famous Jewish family of bankers. The fame of this family began with Mayer Anselm Rothschild, who was born in Frankfurt in 1743, and died there in September, 1812. He belonged to a poor Jewish family, and started in life as a clerk. When he established himself in business in Frankfurt his integrity and ability brought him into relations with the governments of the small German states of that time, particularly with that of Hesse-Cassel. The elector William, on his flight in 1806, after the invasion of his states by the French, deposited about $5,000,000 for safe keeping with Rothschild without interest, and subsequently received an annual interest of 2 per cent, the capital being repaid to the elector's son and successor in 1823. The judicious investment of this capital was the source of the colossal fortune of the Rothschilds. Mayer Anselm had five sons—Anselm, Solomon, Nathan, Charles and James—who respectively became the heads of the houses at Frankfurt, Vienna, London, Naples and Paris, and were all made barons by the Emperor Francis. They acquired world-wide celebrity by making loans to governments, and by their enormous financial and mercantile business. The firm is continued by members of the family at all of the cities above named except Naples, the London and Paris houses being the most important; and special agents of the firm are established in all parts of the world.

Financial.

C. F. E., Lansing, Mich.: The phrases "free coinage" and "free and unlimited coinage" mean the same thing. We believe that the statements as to the amount of currency in circulation, given in No. 50 of the Finance Primer, to be as near correct as any such figures can be. The article you send us is not worth taking the space to reply to. Its writer is probably sincere, but he is badly mistaken. Allowance has been made at different times for paper money lost and destroyed. This was done a few months ago with regard to fractional currency. All the older issues of paper money have been withdrawn from circulation long ago and proper allowance made.

C. B. N., Crowell, Neb.: You will find the figures of circulation in No. 50 of the Finance Primer, published in the weekly BLADE of September 24, will give you the absolute facts as near as they can be ascertained about the amount of money in circulation. You can pin your faith on them and be certain that figures which disagree are erroneous.

A. T., Foley, Mo.: You fall into the common error of supposing that the $50,000,000 of demand notes of 1861, were greenbacks. The distinction between them and the greenbacks, and of all the facts covered by your questions, are fully set forth in the Finance Primer, No. 47, published in The Weekly BLADE of September 10.

Duties.—Unlimited Silver.

D. H., Florence, Ala.: 1. The man to whom foreign goods are consigned pays the duty thereon; but it is a fact that very often the the price which he pays the foreign producer is made lower to him because of the duty. 2. The evil of unlimited silver coinage would be that the value of the dollar would go to the silver standard instead of remaining at the gold standard, as it is now, and poor men, in fact all who live by wages or on a salary, would receive their pay in the 75 cent dollar, while they would have to pay prices 25 per cent. higher than they are now. Wages are always the last thing to rise in times of financial trouble and the first to fall; and free coinage would be an unmixed calamity to every poor man and farmer in the United States.

Old Sayings.

J. T. K., Tomahawk, N. C.: The quotation "The throne of Philip trembles while Demosthenes speaks," means that the power of the oratory of Demosthenes at Athens, in his speeches against King Philip of Macedon, was extremely powerful. "The Romans conquered the world and were unable to conquer themselves" refers to the fact that the Roman empire fell largely through the vices and dissolute habits of its people. "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but grind to powder" means that punishment follows our misdeeds sooner or later—if not in this world, then in the next.

Longest Telegraph Line.

M. R., Chagrin Falls, O.: The longest telegraph line in the world extends from 18 Old Bond street, London, to 29 Cable street, Calcutta, a distance of over 7,000 miles. The wire runs through Emden, Warsaw, Odessa, Kertch, Tiflis, Teheran, Bushire, Jack and Kurrachee to Calcutta. Another long line of telegraph is that over which a cablegram can be sent between British Columbia and New Zealand. The wire crosses North America, Newfoundland, the Atlantic, England, Germany, both the Russias, in Europe and Asia, China, Japan, Java and Australia, making nearly a circuit of the globe.

The Fifth Amendment.

J. K. F., West Plains, Mo., asks for an explanation of this, from the fifth article of amendments to the federal constitution: "No person shall be subject for the same offence, to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb." Up to within a little more than a century ago, it was customary to sentence men convicted of various offenses to certain mutilations, such as cutting off the right hand, cropping the ears, striking off the feet, etc. That is what referred to by the phrase "or limb." The amendment means that no man can be tried twice for the same offense.

Protection in Germany.

A. G. H., Denton, Texas: The newspaper clipping you send us displays either unfairness or ignorance. Germany has had a protective system only since 1873. She has been steadily prosperous since then, the wages of her working classes have shown a great increase, and are now higher than they ever were before. In manufacturing, wages in Germany average nearly as high as in England. Wages in the United States average nearly twice as great as in England.

Miscellaneous.

J. W. W., Buckeye, W. Va.: Your two questions are held until we receive your name, as required by Rule 1.

"Teacher," Mason City, Io.: Your three questions are retained until you send us your real name, when they will be answered.

J. A. D., Westcliffe, Col.: Your question has been handed to the editor of the Farmstead, who will probably answer in his department.

G. A. C., South Oil City, Pa.: The story "Come Forth" is published in book form, at 50 cents, we believe. Get any bookseller to order it for you.

A. H., Vermillion, Kan.: Dr. Talmage's new Tabernacle seats over 5,000 people, and it is generally filled every Sunday. We do not know how many members belong to his church.

C. E., Talmage, Mo.: Your question involves a knowledge of your state laws, which you cannot expect us to have. Why do you not inquire of the nearest lawyer or justice of the peace?

E. W., Crab Bottom, Va.: The art of distilling spirits is supposed to have been invented by the Arabs, sometime after the Christian era. We are unable to find any authoritative information on the subject.

J. D. K., Oakland City, Ind., asks for the average price of wheat per year at any one of the commercial centers of the United States for the decade of 1850-60. After considerable inquiry, we find it impossible to obtain the figures he asks for. If any reader can help us to them, we shall be much obliged.

U. S. R., Deerfield, O.: "Placer mining" is a term applied to gold digging where the gold is found in placers—that is, beds of gravel and sand which have been carried down from the mountains by torrents or by rivers, of course bringing the gold with them. We have no information as to where placers can be found in New Mexico and Colorado.

C. W., Hope, Ind., asks where it was on the Ohio river that "Eliza," in Mrs. Stowe's famous story, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," crossed the ice, and in what year it was. We do not know that the event ever occurred. Some of the incidents in the story were founded on fact, but we do not know whether this was one of them or not. If any reader can help us by answering the question, we shall be much obliged.

D. W. P., Beaufort, N. C.: We have never seen any announcement of a volume containing orations and addresses of Chauncey M. Depew. Write to some of the New York publishers whose names appear nearly every week in the column of "Recent Literature" on second page of Weekly BLADE, and inquire. Do not send THE BLADE questions asking replies by mail. All such questions are sent to the Bureau, whether addressed to it or not, and come under Rule 6 above.

C. F. A., Orworth, Kan.: There are two living ex-Presidents—Rutherford B. Hayes, Fremont, O., and Grover Cleveland, New York city. The Indian reservations of the West are under control of the Indian Bureau, which is a part of the Interior department. Never inquire of us where you can buy anything. This includes books, as well as everything else. When you want books, order them through a bookseller, or go to him for information. Do not send hereafter three questions on three different subjects. Read Rule 2 above, and follow it, or you will get no replies.

W. B. R., M. Ranch. Does not send his postoffice address, and therefore deserves no answer; but if he will turn to the "Publisher's Desk" column, fifth page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE, he will find an article headed "The New Tariff Law," in which the information has been conveyed in every issue for the past six months, that, by inclosing four cents in stamps to THE BLADE, he will get a copy of the new tariff law, giving the duties on all imports. A letter addressed "Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.," will reach the Agricultural department.

P. O. P., Salem, Va.: We do not know who was the author of the little prayer beginning "Now I lay me down to sleep." The American, or "Know-Nothing," party nominated Millard Fillmore for President in 1856, he carrying the electoral vote of but one state—Maryland. The pronoun "it" is sometimes used in a general sense, without any obvious antecedent. The word "that" has no declension. The word "teacher" is either masculine or feminine, as it is applied to a man or a woman. The plural of "goose" is always "geese," whether it be a tailor's goose or a fowl. Read Rule 2 above, and send but one question hereafter, or you will get no answer.

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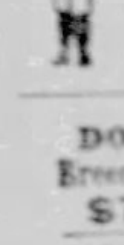

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1891.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 120,000.

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A FINANCE PRIMER.

60.—Per Capita Circulation for Thirty Years.

Statistics of circulation have been very freely used in recent discussions upon the currency, and THE BLADE has been appealed to a number of times within the past two months for figures upon this point, which it has hitherto been impossible for us to answer for lack of information, as trustworthy statistics have been meager and unsatisfactory. The Treasury department has, however, in response to requests coming from all over the country, prepared such a table. It gives, first, the total amount of money in the United States for each year; second, the total amount in actual circulation; third, the amount of money per capita; and fourth, the amount of circulation per capita.

We give this table below, but desire to note certain facts as to the makeup of the figures so that there will be no erroneous conclusions drawn from the table itself. The figures of money in the country and of money in actual circulation, do not include minor coins—that is, of coins of a less value than 25 cents, on account of the absolute impossibility of estimating accurately their amount.

In the figures for 1862, there has been no attempt made to include the amount of postage stamps, due bills, tickets and other nondescript currency, which was used by individuals to make up the lack of small silver coins after its disappearance from circulation, and before the issues of postal and fractional currency authorized by the act of July 1, 1862, and March 3, 1863.

The one and two year notes of 1863, and the compound interest notes, are also excluded from the amount of money in circulation, because they were small in volume, and were only in circulation for a few months, being soon absorbed as investment securities. The 7-30's are also excluded from the figures of circulation, for the reason that they were not used as money, nor paid out as such by the government; but were negotiated as a loan and issued by the government to investors in exchange for legal-tender notes, being sold at par and accrued interest like any other loan.

Gold coin and gold certificates are omitted from the figures from 1862 to 1878, inclusive. Subsidiary silver coin is also omitted. This is because they were not in use within the time named as money, but were bought and sold at their market value like any other commodity.

There is an exception to this. In the years mentioned, the circulation of the Pacific coast is included, for the reason that it consisted of coin, while that of the rest of the country consisted of paper money.

Bearing the above facts in mind, the reader can now take the following table, being absolutely certain that it is as correct as any such statistics can possibly be. Absolute correctness, as every one knows, is impossible in a matter of this kind; but these figures can be preserved as the most trustworthy to be obtained:

Year.	Amount of Money in U. S.	Amount in Circulation.	Money per capita.	Cir'n per cap'a
1860..	$ 442,102,477	$ 435,407,252	$14.06	$13.85
1861..	452,005,767	448,405,767	14.09	13.98
1862..	358,452,079	334,697,744	10.96	10.23
1863..	674,867,283	595,394,038	20.23	17.84
1864..	705,588,067	669,641,478	20.72	19.67
1865..	770,129,755	714,702,995	22.16	20.57
1866..	754,327,254	673,488,244	21.27	18.99
1867..	728,200,612	661,992,069	20.11	18.28
1868..	716,553,578	680,103,661	19.38	18.39
1869..	715,351,180	664,452,891	18.95	17.60
1870..	722,868,461	675,212,794	18.73	17.50
1871..	741,812,174	715,889,005	18.75	18.10
1872..	762,721,565	738,309,549	18.70	18.19
1873..	774,445,610	751,881,809	18.58	18.04
1874..	809,064,781	776,083,031	18.83	18.13
1875..	798,273,509	754,101,947	18.16	17.16
1876..	790,683,284	727,609,388	17.52	16.12
1877..	763,053,847	722,314,883	16.46	15.58
1878..	791,253,576	729,132,634	16.62	15.32
1879..	1,051,521,541	818,631,793	21.52	16.75
1880..	1,205,929,197	973,382,228	24.04	19.41
1881..	1,406,541,283	1,114,238,119	27.41	21.71
1882..	1,480,531,719	1,174,290,419	28.20	22.37
1883..	1,643,489,816	1,230,305,696	30.60	22.91
1884..	1,705,454,189	1,243,925,969	31.08	22.65
1885..	1,817,658,336	1,292,568,615	32.37	23.02
1886..	1,808,559,694	1,252,700,525	31.50	21.82
1887..	1,900,442,672	1,317,539,143	32.39	22.45
1888..	2,062,955,949	1,372,170,870	34.39	22.88
1889..	2,075,350,711	1,380,361,649	33.86	22.52
1890..	2,144,226,159	1,429,251,270	34.24	22.82
1891..	2,100,130,032	1,500,067,555	32.83	23.45

The first fact that strikes the thoughtful observer is the enormous increase in the amount of money in the country and in the circulation per capita since 1860. It will be seen, too, that the circulation now exceeds that of 1865, the time of the greatest inflation of the currency. From that year we began to tread the difficult path leading back to sound finances, and the amount of circulation steadily decreased for several years, and found its lowest point in the years 1877 and 1878, just at the time that we were resuming specie payments. The enormous amount of silver which had been kept in hiding by the people during the years of the war then gradually came into circulation again, and from that time the increase in the circulation has been comparatively regular.

It must be borne in mind, in making use of the above table for purposes of comparison, that the money in circulation in 1865 was almost entirely paper, and that its actual value was very much less than gold. The average market price of gold for the year 1865 was 157, so that it required $1.57 in paper to purchase as much of anything as $1 in gold would buy. If the value of the paper money in circulation in that year be reduced to its equivalent in gold, the per capita circulation is reduced from $20.57 to $13.36, which is less than the per capita in 1860, which, of course, was on a gold basis. We are on a gold basis to-day, and our per capita circulation is $23.45, the highest it has ever been.

The figures from 1882 to 1891 are also quite interesting. They show an increase in the volume of circulation for each year except 1886, when there was a temporary decline, but the per capita circulation shows a very small range of variation, the extremes being $21.82 in 1886, and $23.45 in 1891. Our circulation, as it will be seen for the past ten years, has been keeping pace with the population very closely. It has increased a little faster than population, the highest figure being reached at the end of the present fiscal year, that is, on June 30, 1891.

It may be interesting for purposes of comparison to find how our per capita circulation compares with that of other great nations of the world. In 1890, the director of the mint made an estimate of the per capita circulation in other countries, and we give his figures below to compare with our own circulation as given the above table:

Australia	$44.00	Italy	$16.16
Austria-Hungary	12.20	Japan	6.68
Belgium	33.32	Mexico	5.66
Canada	14.26	Netherlands	37.73
Egypt	16.87	Portugal	12.11
France	57.40	Russia	6.39
Germany	21.13	Spain	21.08
Great Britian	23.83	Sweden-N'rw'y	12.50
Greece	10.97	Switzerland	18.75
India	3.78	Turkey	4.40

It will thus be seen that in only five countries of the world, Australia, Belgium, France, Great Britain and Holland, is the per capita amount of money in circulation greater than that in the United States.

GERMANY'S NEW LIQUOR LAW.

It is interesting to consider the reasons assigned for the adoption of the new liquor law proposed by the German government, as stated in a recent issue of the *Reichsanzeiger*, the government organ. That paper declares that the consumption of intoxicating liquors in Germany has increased largely with the growing prosperity of the country. Under the protective policy inaugurated by BISMARCK in 1873, there has been a considerable advance in the rate of wages paid workingmen. These have lived better, but it seems that a considerable part of their increased wages has been spent for intoxicants. Germany was once a nation of very moderate drinkers; but the statistics show it is becoming a nation in which an increase of drunkenness goes hand in hand with an increase of national prosperity and wealth. According to the *Reichsanzeiger*, during the fiscal year of 1889-90, there were consumed about a gallon and a half of spirits for each man, woman and child in the empire; a little over six quarts of wine per head; while of beer, the national beverage, the consumption was twenty-two and a half gallons per capita—women and children included.

The new law is stringent in many of its provisions. No license will be issued for a saloon unless there is need shown for such an establishment. It would seem that it would be a very difficult thing to show any actual "need" in any case. Only persons of good moral character can be granted licenses, and the saloon must not be in the neighborhood of either school or church. The keeper is made responsible for the good order of his place, and is liable to severe punishment for selling liquors to minors, to intoxicated persons, or to any one who has been convicted of drunkenness within the past three years. He is not allowed to sell on credit, and no liquor debt can be collected by law. The police have the power to stop the sale of all liquor after 8 o'clock p. m. If a man becomes drunk in a saloon, he is not to be thrown out, but must be turned over to the police. Drug stores can sell liquor only in sealed and labeled bottles, and retailers cannot sell less than half a liter—about one pint. A violation of this law subjects the dealer to a fine of from $7.20 to $14.40, with imprisonment for any time not exceeding fourteen days.

The law also deals with the drunkard. Any one who becomes intoxicated while engaged in any occupation upon whose faithful discharge involves the safety of life or the prevention of fire, or in the case of physicians or nurses on professional duty, is to be fined 100 marks ($24), or be imprisoned for a month's time. Drunkards are considered as unfit to take care of their own affairs, and may be placed under legal guardianship, the same as if they were idiotic or insane. It is to be remembered, too, that this is an imperial law. Formerly the regulation of the liquor traffic was under the control of the different divisions of the empire. The new law is the same as though the control of the liquor traffic in the United States were taken away from the individual states, and vested in Congress.

The new law, it will be seen, is in many of its features like the best high license laws in the United States. The young emperor, under whose direction this law was drafted, has evidently determined to stop the downward progress of his people along the path to intemperance. We are inclined to agree with the Chicago *Journal* in thinking that "If Kaiser WILHELM should become a citizen of the United States, and be nominated for any office in a community having a large number of German votes, he would be beaten out of sight as a temperance fanatic and a narrow-minded Puritan."

We shall watch with exceeding interest the manner in which this law is enforced. If it be executed as strictly as are the other German laws, it will afford the world a thorough test of the efficiency of high license in diminishing the evils of the rum traffic, and especially on the point as to whether the progress of a nation toward drunkenness can really be checked by measures which are simply restrictive and not prohibitory.

THE BLADE has for a long time believed that experience will necessarily show that all such plans are failures. To our mind, the only remedy the state can employ to stop drunkenness successfully, is to prevent people from becoming drunkards. As a rule—and one, too, with but very few exceptions—a man who has once become a drunkard is not worth the trouble that it takes to keep him from drinking. The appetite for liquor is an acquired habit, save in a few cases where it is apparently hereditary. If it were not for the open saloon and the manifold temptations to begin indulgence—the chief of which is the abominable habit of "treating"—thousands of men who are now steady drinkers would never have acquired the habit. Hence we believe that the Emperor WILHELM will find his new law to be a failure so far as the end at which he aims is concerned, and that the experiment now trying in Germany will, in the course of a generation, prove conclusively that there is but one effective remedy against drunkenness; and that is, through prohibition, to stop entirely the manufacture and sale of all forms of intoxicants, and thus

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE PRESIDENT'S BUSY WINTER.

President HARRISON is back at the White House, and his summer outing is a thing of the past. He has before him several months of very hard work. The first thing to which he will turn his attention will be the filling of a number of important official vacancies. There are several appointments to be made to important positions in the customs service; two vacancies to be filled on the Interstate Commerce commission; at least one Cabinet vacancy, and perhaps three, are to be filled; some changes are contemplated in the diplomatic service; there are eleven circuit judges to be picked out, and a vacancy on the court of Claims to be filled.

In the Cabinet, Secretary PROCTOR retires to take EDMUNDS's seat in the Senate. The President may shift some other member of the present Cabinet into the vacant chair, and select a new man in his place. There are rumors that Attorney General MILLER may be given one of the new circuit judgeships. It may be that Secretary NOBLE will be given the war portfolio, and CLARKSON be made secretary of the Interior.

The death of Mr. BRAGG and the resignation of Judge COOLEY have made two vacancies on the Inter-state Commerce commission. These are very desirable places, and there are many aspirants for each of them. Messrs. BRAGG and COOLEY were the two strongest members of the commission, and it is going to be a somewhat difficult task for the President to supply their places with men equally competent and satisfactory.

Judges HOFFMAN and SAWYER, of the Circuit court, both died recently. Their places are to be filled, and nine additional judges are to be selected under the law passed by the last Congress, which added that number of new judges to the list of judicial officers. It is said that there are over 250 applicants for these eleven positions. This large number, however, makes the President's task more difficult, for it simply adds all the rejected candidates and their friends and supporters to the list of his enemies. Mr. HARRISON will exercise great care in filling these places, because his previous selections for judicial positions have been so excellent as to bring praise from intelligent men of all shades of political opinion, and he naturally desires that this batch of appointments shall be equally satisfactory to the country at large, because of their especial fitness for the adaptation to their new duties.

By the time these weighty matters have been settled, Mr. HARRISON will have to begin work on his annual message to Congress. Considering the multiplicity of new questions that have come up, and the fact that the House of the Congress which meets in December will have a very heavy adverse majority, this message is looked for with a great deal of interest by the whole country. That it will be an able document goes without saying. President HARRISON has a way of treating leading public questions in a manner which commends his views to the masses of the American people; but none the less will it require care in his report upon the progress of the new tariff law, especially of its reciprocity clauses, and of the vast volume of new legislation enacted by the last Congress, as well as in his recommendations to the new body as to further legislation.

When Congress is in session, a President of the United States always has a busy time. He is constantly being consulted, especially by members of his own party, with regard to proposed legislation; and it is on the cards that Mr. HARRISON will have one or more important veto messages to write before the session adjourns. This session, by the way, will be a long one, and it is not probable that our law-makers will leave Washington before midsummer.

Added to all the other weighty matters requiring his attention, consideration and action, there looms up the Presidential campaign of next year. The preliminary work will begin, of course, during the winter. The Republican convention, it seems probable, will be held earlier than usual—possibly in the latter half of May, to avoid the intense heat which so often strikes convention time when fixed for the middle or end of June. As Mr. HARRISON is in the field for a renomination, he will have considerable work to do in this line, especially as the Blaine movement, rising spontaneously, has gathered strength steadily, and if it continues will prove an extremely formidable obstacle for Mr. HARRISON to overcome. SHAKESPEARE's words, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," are as applicable to the chief magistrate of the great republic as they are to the monarch of any other nation.

WOOL PRICES.

The *American Economist* has done a service to the country in making a comparison of the prices of American wool of various grades this year with those at the same period in 1890. This comparison shows that there is a decline of price in only four grades; one grade is quoted at the same price, and the remaining *fourteen* at higher prices. The comparison, as given by the *Economist*, is herewith reproduced:

Grades of Wool as Designated in Market.	Price Aug. 22, 1891.	Price, Aug. 23, 1890.
Ohio and Pennsylvania—		
XX	31@32	33@34
X	29@30	31@31½
No. 1	..@36	36@37
Ohio Delaine	35@36	35@35½
Ohio combing No. 1	38@40	39
Ohio combing No. 2	36@..	38
Michigan No. 1	34@..	34@36
Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri—		
Combing	28@29	26@28
Texas (scoured basis)—		
Spring, fine, 12 months	62@63	57@60
Spring, fine, 6 to 8 months	55@58	52@54
California (scoured basis)—		
Spring, western	60@62	56@57
Wyoming and Utah (scoured basis)—		
Fine	60@63	57@58
Medium	55@..	51@53
Montana (scoured basis)—		
Fine	61@63	58@60
Medium	55@56	52@54
Oregon (scoured basis)—		
Eastern No. 1	58@60	55@56
Eastern No. 2	[illegible]@57	[illegible]
Georgia and Southern	27@28	27@27½
Pulled wools (scoured basis)—		
Extra	63@67	58@62

The *Economist's* figures are taken from authoritative sources. It will be seen that Ohio wools have declined about 6 per cent, against a decline in Australian wools of 25 per cent. The 19 per cent difference between the decline in Ohio and in Australian wool represents the protection of wool growers afforded by the new tariff law.

MR. BLAINE's summer sojourn at Bar Harbor has been most beneficial. He is steadily improving in health, and when he returns to his duties at Washington will be in better physical condition than he has been since the year 1884.

A LETTER ABOUT TIN PLATE.

THE BLADE has just received the following letter, under date of September 14, from the N. & G. TAYLOR Co., manufacturers of tin plate, sheet iron, wire, etc., Philadelphia, which we publish for the information of those who are still reluctant to abandon the Democratic lies about American tin plate manufacture. It is proper to say, in explanation, that the name of this firm was misprinted "N. S. TAYLOR & Co.," in the recent editorial article in THE BLADE referred to in the letter, and that the sheets of tin were of their manufacture:

EDITOR BLADE:—We are just in receipt of a copy of your weekly issue of the 31, and on page 4 we note the article "Tin Plate Facts," and among the names of those to whom you give the credit of making tin plate, there was "N. S. Taylor Co., Philadelphia," which we presume was meant for ourselves, especially when you state that you have two sheets of roofing tin made by a Philadelphia firm, as we have not heard of any one thus far making 28x20 roofing tin in Philadelphia excepting ourselves, we feel quite sure we are the firm referred to.

Because steel sheets should be rolled in one part of Pennsylvania, finished and worked through the different processes in another part of the same state is no reason for claiming that they are not American tin plates. Neither is there any reason that an iron mill that has been in operation for over ten years rolling iron or steel sheets for endless purposes should now be called a tin mill on account of a certain portion of its product being made into tin plate.

We have in store, and have been selling for many years, tin plate as heavy as No. 18 wire gauge, and which will weigh about 32¾ ozs. per sq. ft.

We consider that the manufacture of steel sheets is an industry already established in this country, and when we felt that we could get our supplies in America, we naturally first took hold of that part of the industry that had not been in operation, and our work is simply the same as is done by some tin plate factories in Europe. The claim that one does not make tin plate unless he mines the ore, has a smelter, rolling mill, etc., is about as reasonable as that a shoemaker does not make shoes unless he raised and slaughtered the cattle, and a carpet manufacturer does not make carpet unless he raised and slaughtered the sheep; but whether we receive the credit or not, we are very glad to say that we are not sailing under false colors, nor make claims that we are not entitled to.

We are making American roofing tin from the black sheets, taking them through every process to the finished article, exactly as plates were made 50 years ago, each sheet receiving four distinct and separate immersions in the metal, and we are turning out stock that is most satisfactory.

The publicity that has been given to this industry in the newspapers throughout this country has placed us in a position to be subjected to all sorts of inquiries, all of which have received prompt and careful attention. We have really had very little cause for complaint with the articles that have been published by newspapers which had some political cause to foster, but there have been articles which were most vindictive in nature; whether it be our refusal to accede to demands for advertisements from these papers, or whether it be encouragement offered in probably a substantial way by competitors, we do not know, but we are very glad to say that our business has increased each week, and the output of our factory is meeting with our entire satisfaction.

We have the facilities for the enlargement of the plant, which we hope to have under way in a reasonable time. If you feel that we can be of any service to you at any time, we trust you will not hesitate to write us. Respectfully yours,

N. & G. TAYLOR CO.

THE TEMESCAL TIN MINES.

THE BLADE has received, through the kindness of Mr. WM. B. BRAINARD, of Nestor, San Diego county, Cal., a sample of cassiterite, or tin ore, from the Temescal tin mines in that state. Mr. BRAINARD says:

EDITOR BLADE:—Inclosed you will find a specimen of tin ore from the Temescal mines. I spent the last week in June among the mines, and, seeing in the Weekly BLADE of September 3 mention made of the mines, I thought I would give you the benefit of my observations. The mines are located in San Bernardino county, Cal., about three miles in the mountains from Temescal creek. They had one crusher in operation, which was put up to test the ore, but with that they ship tons and tons of block tin to market.

They had commenced the foundation of larger crushing works to more fully test the capacity of the mines. The process of reducing the ore is largely a water process, and as they have only the water they pump out of the mines, they lack the water necessary for the enlarged works. The original plan was to build a dam on Temescal creek, and have their reduction works there, but they will have to tunnel through the mountain about three miles, or go around some twelve or fifteen miles. There is no question but the Temescal mines are among the richest in the world. WM. B. BRAINARD.

The people of the United States are realizing that it requires money and time to develop tin mines in mountain regions; and they understand the silliness of the Democratic howl, because a great industry does not spring up in a few months. The day is speedily coming when our own mines will furnish us all the block tin we can use; and until then we will have to do as England does—import from the East Indies enough block tin to supply the deficiency. The tin mines of Cornwall supply only about one-sixth the block tin the English manufacturers need to make tin plate the; remainder has to be imported.

ANOTHER of the political lies set afloat in Ohio, that the tin buttons, recently distributed at McKinley meetings in Eastern Ohio, were not of American tin, but were manufactured in Wales, has been effectually exposed by the gentleman who deals in them. He publishes affidavits signed by himself, his clerk, by the parties in New York state who made the buttons for him, and by the Adams Express agent who handled the shipments, all of which prove that the buttons are made of American tin.

OHIO is to have one of the new tin plate manufactories, which will be established at Piqua. The rolling mill in that thriving little city will manufacture the sheet iron, from ore mined in this state, and smelted with Ohio coal. It has received its first invoice of pig tin from the Temescal mines in California, and will make a strictly American tin plate, from Ohio ore and California tin. The tin plate liars in Ohio, at least, will now have to take a back seat.

IT is an all-sufficient answer to Governor CAMPBELL's long tirade upon the new tariff on tin plate, that there is nothing manufactured of tin which sells dearer to-day in the United States than it did before the new tariff was passed. If Governor CAMPBELL will take time to examine market reports in place of reading free trade sophistries, he will gain in wisdom as well as veracity.

"DOLLAR WHEAT."

"Dollar wheat" will be the watch-word this fall. Of course an enormous quantity of wheat is just now being rushed to market, largely from farmers who are compelled to have some ready money. This has a tendency to hold the prices down; but when the rush is over, the export price will be above the dollar mark. Major S. G. BROCK, the government statistician, recently ran over the prices of wheat by months for the past 30 years.

He found that from the time of the war wheat never went below a dollar in New York state until Mr. CLEVELAND became President, when it dropped below the dollar mark and remained there to the end of his term, and for nearly a year of Mr. HARRISON's administration. It has now come back, and apparently to stay until the conditions change materially. To summarize, Major BROCK says: "Dollar wheat came with the Republican party, went out with it, and returned with it." It is an interesting coincidence, at least.

THE Topeka *Capital* is doing splendid work in furnishing intelligence to the country about Kansas mortgages. It now prints figures from the records showing that the total farm mortgages recorded in 54 counties for an average period of four months, foot up $4,683,805; released, $6,370,270; excess of releases, $1,686,465. At the same rate, the gain for the year in the 74 counties east of the 100th meridian would amount to $9,000,000.

MRS. GOUGAR'S CAMPAIGN.

The political Prohibitionists are making their usual arrangements to run an assistant Democratic campaign in Ohio. Mrs. HELEN M. GOUGAR is to make a speaking campaign in this state in opposition to Major MCKINLEY. She is announced to follow him all over the state, making attacks on the new tariff law and championing free trade. As free trade is a distinctively Democratic doctrine, and as it has nothing to do with the question of prohibition, it is plain to be seen that Mrs. GOUGAR's work is entirely in Democratic interests. Her home is somewhere in the state of Indiana. In the Presidential campaign of 1888, she wrote the following letter, which was made public in the Indianapolis *Journal*, during October of that year. It reveals the lady's animus very clearly:

AT HOME, July 6, '88.

MY DEAR——: * * You may see me rest until September 1, when I roll my sleeves clear to the shoulders for Fisk and Brooks. * * * We can carry Indiana and New York for the Democrats, and teach the hypocritical Republicans a lesson. I am completely disgusted, and am out of the ranks to stay. I am arranging to run thirteen tents in our state, one for each congressional district, during September and October. I believe the greatest disaster that could come to our country would be the success of Harrison and Morton. I shall work for their defeat. * *

We publish this letter in the hope that our Republican contemporaries all over the state will do the same thing. The political Prohibition party is certainly not a free trade organization, and it is due to the sincere and thinking voters of that persuasion that they should understand, first, that Mrs. GOUGAR is working directly in Democratic interests, instead of for the party to which she nominally belongs; second, that the only issue, aside from state ones, that will cut the slightest figure in the Ohio campaign this year, are the tariff and honest money; that the Prohibition party has nothing to gain by the triumph of Democracy, and that therefore they are simply wasting their efforts in not voting their convictions on the tariff and currency questions. It is not too much to say that Mrs. GOUGAR and orators of her class are simply humbugs, so far as the cause of temperance is concerned. They are nothing but Democratic agents, and their real purpose should be kept before the public that their professions may be estimated at their true value.

RUSSIA UPHOLDS OUR CLAIM.

The London *Times* has created some comment by a blustering editorial on the American claims to Bering sea. It is noteworthy that the *Thunderer* says nothing about Russia's claim to her half of the sea. A week or two ago the telegraph brought the news that an American sealing vessel—a poacher, in point of fact—attempted to take seals in the western half of Bering sea, which still belongs to Russia. The vessel was immediately captured, and her captain shot. That is the way the Czar's government deals with poachers in the waters over which she claims exclusive jurisdiction. This is no new policy on the part of Russia. She has maintained this exact position for a century or more. Before we purchased Alaska, and with it half of Bering sea, Russia always claimed that expanse of water to be a closed sea, and treated all poachers as pirates.

When Russia ceded Alaska and half of this sea to the United States, she transferred all the privileges she had previously enjoyed over that area to this government. It has only been since we acquired it that British poachers have been foraging in Alaskan waters. When his government attempted to assert the exclusive jurisdiction which we obtained by treaty from Russia, Great Britain demurred, and as our readers know, the question is still unsettled.

This recent occurrence shows Russia's attitude. Her claim is still the same as it always has been—that the waters of Bering sea under her control are her exclusive possession, not to be trenched upon by vessels of any other country. She exercises the same jurisdiction over the western half of of the sea that she formerly did over all of it. She has abated not one jot nor tittle of her claims, as is evidenced by her treatment of this poaching vessel.

We can not blame Russia for defending her own, and it only affords us stronger ground for maintaining that, as we by treaty obtained the same jurisdiction and rights over the eastern half of the sea that Russia formerly enjoyed, and which she still exercises over the western half, it is our exclusive possession, and the English claim without validity.

BALMACEDA'S END.

The career of BALMACEDA ends with his suicide. It is something of a surprise to those who read, first, the very circumstantial account of the manner in which BALMACEDA was alleged to have been smuggled out of Chili as a drunken sailor on board a United States man-of-war, and, second, the equally particular account of his arrival at Buenos Ayres, to find that the fallen dictator was not out of Chili at all, and that for some time he has been hidden at the Argentine legation at Santiago.

Apparently hopeless of his escape, and realizing that to fall into the hands of the triumphant Congressionalist party meant death, BALMACEDA adopted the coward's resort and ended his life with a pistol bullet in his brain. The letter which he left concerning his own course and that of United States Minister EGAN is of special importance. Mr. EGAN's course is shown to have been exactly what the patriotic people of the United States would have desired it to be.

Seeing that BALMACEDA was playing a losing game, Mr. EGAN earnestly endeavored to stop further bloodshed by counseling him to yield to the Congressionalist party and retire from Chili. The dictator saw fit to reject this wise counsel, and in consequence thereof now fills a suicide's grave in the general cemetery of Santiago. He being out of the way, every friend of republican institutions sincerely hopes that Chili may soon settle down politically, and resume the career of prosperity interrupted by his ambitious schemes.

THE delegates to the New York Democratic state convention at Saratoga were interviewed as to their preferences for the Presidential candidate of that party next year, with the following result:

David B. Hill	245
Grover Cleveland	83
James E. Campbell	3
Wm. C. Whitney	3
Arthur P. Gorman	1
Non-committal	153
Total	491

All of which goes to show that CLEVELAND cannot have a solid delegation from his own state in next year's convention. It is absolutely certain that the nominee of that convention will be a man who can carry New York state. This lets out Mr. CLEVELAND.

THE railway long-distance record has again been beaten. On September 14 a special train on the New York Central railway made the run from New York to Buffalo at a rate a little faster than a mile a minute, that is, in seven hours twenty-six minutes, including three stops aggregating fourteen minutes. The actual running time was thus 441 miles in 432 minutes.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

From surface indications, it seems that a desperate effort is being made all along the line by the Democrats to elect, in every Northern Republican state, a majority in the legislature. This is not merely for the purpose of obtaining control of the United States Senate, but with the end in view to change the electoral law, so that in any state giving in Presidential years an assured Republican majority, the Democracy may be certain to have more or less votes. This is to be brought about by changing the law so that the selection of Presidential electors shall be by Congressional districts instead of states.

The injustice of such a change is apparent to all. If the new system were in vogue in all the states, there might be no objection; but when confined only to Northern states, which have been gerrymandered by Democratic legislatures, or which send a portion of the Congressional delegation as Democrats, while all the solid Democratic states choose electors as in the past, its shameful partisanship and inequality stands out only too plainly.

The first of the states to take action in this matter was Michigan, whose Democratic legislature last winter passed a bill by which Presidential electors will be chosen in each of the Congressional districts. Now no matter if Michigan gives 35,000 majority on the popular vote for the next Republican candidate for President, the state will cast three or four electoral votes for the Democratic candidate.

In Ohio a bill was introduced last winter in the legislature providing for the same means. It never reached a final passage; but it is public knowledge that should the Democrats choose the legislature this year, the bill be immediately passed so as to be used to change the results in the campaign of 1892.

Republicans of Ohio should stand firm and not be led by personal desires or wishes, nor by any side issue, to vote to give the Democratic party of this state, power in the next legislature. Every vote counts, and the infamies of the past two years will be but shadows beside those planned if the legislature be Democratic in 1892-'93.

A M'KINLEY CONVERT.

Among the many converts to the protectionist side within the past few months, is now numbered Mr. FRANCIS JOHNSON, the publisher of the Lafayette, Indiana, *Deutsch-Amerikaner*, a German newspaper which has been in existence for over sixteen years. The Cleveland *Leader* gives the additional information that Mr. JOHNSON has been a life-long Democrat, but after careful study of the workings of protection he has become convinced of its value as an economic policy, and his paper has come out in favor of free sugar and American tin plate, and will speedily become the leading exponent of our new tariff law among the Germans throughout that section of Indiana.

The *Leader* quotes from the columns of his paper a discussion of the tin plate schedule of the new tariff law, which presents the matter in a very clear light. He says that to produce the tin plate this country needs every year will give steady employment to more than 1,800 men working in iron furnaces to make the pig iron; 3,600 men mining iron ore; 2,000 men mining coal and making coke; over 5,000 men rolling sheet iron, and probably 2,500 persons in the tinning mills. This gives a total of more than 15,000 men, which means approximately 60,000 more people, including these workingmen and their families, to supply with food, and consequently an addition to the home market of that many consumers for all the products of American farmers.

Our fellow-citizens of German descent inherit a strong feeling of patriotism—a feeling which makes them consider the interests of their own land as supreme, whether it be theirs by birth or by adoption. They have no sympathy with the false theory that it is our duty to buy abroad and ruin our own industries, rather than make our nation commercially independent of the entire world.

THE Farmers' Alliance now says it will have 55 members of the House of Representatives and 4 in the Senate of the Congress which meets next December. The four senators are PEFFER, KYLE, IRBY and VANCE. At the headquarters of the order in Washington they are preparing a bill, to be introduced in both houses, upon lines similar to the sub-treasury bill which was repudiated by the last Congress. The Stanford land loan bill will not be touched by the Alliance, but a bill bearing on the same subject will be introduced. The Alliance will also demand a free silver coinage bill. These three measures are the ones upon which the Alliance will spend its strength next winter.

THE price of print cloths—that is, of cotton fabrics on which calicoes and other figured goods are printed—shows in a remarkable manner the effects of protection in eventually cheapening products to the people. In 1830, they were worth 25 cents a yard; in 1850, they were worth 8 cents a yard; they are now worth 3 cents a yard; but the rate of wages paid operatives in cotton mills is double what it was in 1830, and 28 per cent more than it was in the decade from 1850 to 1860. This shows clearly that protection means higher wages for the workingmen, yet not higher prices for the consumer.

THE New York Republican state convention at Rochester was polled as to the views of the delegates on the Republican Presidential nomination next year. Of them, 466 were emphatically in favor of BLAINE, and the remaining 134 either favored other candidates or refused to express any opinion. This, in the state that was the seat of the mugwump defection in 1884, is more than significant. A Republican victory in New York this fall will go far toward making the nomination of BLAINE certain at the Republican national convention next year.

LORD SALISBURY expresses, in a curt and decisive manner, the official opinion of the British government with regard to Russia and the Dardanelles. He says that "Russia possesses no rights as to the passage of the Dardanelles or the Bosphorus, which are not possessed by the other powers also." This is practically serving notice on Russia that any effort on her part to make the Dardanelles a Russian strait will involve a fight with England over the matter.

A MOVEMENT is already on foot in Germany, and being widely discussed by the papers of that country, in favor of the repeal of the duty on imported pork. The needs of the people will bring about this result in due time, because that duty is not protective. It is the corner stone of protection that articles of which a country cannot supply enough for its own use shall be admitted free.

Things may be too cheap. They are too cheap when the man who produces them upon the farm, or the man or woman who produces them in the factory, does not get out of them living wages, with a margin for old age.—[President Harrison, at Proctor, Vt.

FORAKER'S SPEECH AT ATHENS.

Hon. J. B. FORAKER, on September 16, began his speaking campaign at Athens, like all of FORAKER's campaign speeches, this contains abundant material for thought on the part of Ohio voters. He brings into the campaign the third issue, and we are not sure but the one which will prove of really more importance than either of the others. This is the record of the Campbell administration; and half of his speech is devoted entirely to this fruitful topic. Governor FORAKER enumerates the leading points of mis-rule of the "ripper" legislature as follows:

First—The alleged election of CALVIN S. BRICE to the United States senatorship. His remarks upon this point are very strong, but their truth justifies plain speaking.

Second—The nullification of the will of the majority of voters of Ohio by the ousting of Lieutenant Governor LAMPSON from his seat, in order to give it to his defeated competitor, WILLIAM V. MARQUIS, who is now a candidate on the Democratic ticket.

Third—The Congressional gerrymander, by which the Democrats were enabled to carry fifteen districts to six for the Repubublicans, on a minority of the popular vote.

In the fourth place, FORAKER pays his respects to the infamous Buchanan bill, a fit pendant to this abominable gerrymander, and providing for the selection of Presidential electors by Congressional districts. This measure is on the cards to be put through the coming winter in case Ohio should be so foolish as to again choose a Democratic legislature. It is an effort to put the political power of this state and of the nation into the hands of the minority of voters, the same as is done in the South. His remarks upon this point need the very careful and earnest consideration of every decent voter in Ohio.

The next point taken up is the "home rule" cry, and the notorious partisan measures enacted by the ripper legislature under this plea. The utterances of Adjutant General HAWKINS, himself a Democrat, with regard to the character of the legislature, are recalled, and Governor FORAKER then turns his attention to Governor CAMPBELL himself and his record.

No one is better able to show up the hypocrisy and dishonesty of the latter with regard to the board of Public Affairs of the city of Cincinnati than FORAKER himself. He quotes the record to show that notwithstanding the wholesale denunciation in which CAMPBELL indulged against this body, the only persons against whom he brought charges were Democrats who were his own appointees; and so notoriously bad were the appointments that he made, that he was obliged to convene the General Assembly in extra session, in order to abolish the board.

The expose of the improper, entirely partisan and utterly extravagant mismanagement of the public institutions of the state is treated at length, and the showing, especially the financial one, is enough to damn the present administration in the mind of any honest tax payer. The increase in the cost of maintenance, in all the institutions of the state,—insane asylums, benevolent institutions, penitentiary and reformatories,—shows that a Democratic administration costs the taxpayers $8.13 per inmate for all the persons contained therein as patients, convicts, and inmates, more than it did under Republican control. The governor's case against the Democratic administration is an exceedingly strong one.

The closing portion of this masterly speech is devoted to national issues, including the silver and tariff questions. In compact and lucid form Governor FORAKER gives all the facts bearing upon the silver question, and shows the evils that would come upon us from the adoption of free and unlimited coinage of silver. Upon the tariff his remarks are largely upon the reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law. He makes the point, so often insisted upon by THE BLADE, that reciprocity, instead of being limited free trade, is entirely in harmony with protection, and is the logical outcome of a protective policy. The trouble with a vast number of people is that they do not take the pains to understand what protection really means, nor to obtain a proper definition of the word "reciprocity." On this point Governor FORAKER is extremely clear and strong, and his showing by figures of what reciprocity will bring us in the way of trade is one of the best that has yet been given.

Governor FORAKER's entrance into the campaign is sure to give it increased impetus, and adds to the certainty of an overwhelming Republican victory in Ohio this year.

THE Ohio Democrats so far have had bad luck with their campaign canards. The story that the tin McKinley buttons were made in Swansea, Wales, instead of in this country was disproved the day after it was published. The Canton *News-Democrat's* lie about the increase in the cost of tin cans was promptly shown to be a falsehood by dealers in cans, and by fruit canners at Sandusky, Middletown and Cincinnati. The story that that the alleged increased cost of tin cans had caused a reduction of wages among employes in the Akron oatmeal factories, was immediately contradicted by the Akron *Beacon* in a most effective manner. The Youngstown *Vindicator's* falsehood that four prominent Republican wool growers of that county had abandoned MCKINLEY was promptly denied by the gentlemen themselves, over their own signatures. Every lie promulgated up to date has been clearly disproved, but the stupid papers which started them have not the honesty and decency to publish a correction.

THE investigation of the corruption in the Tory administration of Canada shows a terribly depraved condition of things in the governmen of our northern neighbor. Up to date the minister of public works has resigned under fire; Hon. THOMAS MCGREEVY is a fugitive from justice; the general engineer of the department of public works has been compelled to give up his office, and a number of boodlers of less importance have fled the country. The development of these enormous scandals render still more probable the triumph of the Liberal party at the next general election; and as the Tories have but a narrow majority in the Dominion House of Commons, they cannot very long resist the demand for an appeal to the country.

HON. W. L. SCOTT, ex-Congressman from Erie, Pennsylvania district, is dead. Mr. SCOTT was a man of great energy of character, which is evidenced by his rising from the humblest beginnings to wealth and prominence. He became noted politically during CLEVELAND's Presidency, when he served two terms in the House of Representatives. He was Mr. CLEVELAND's friend and political manager, and a very strenuous advocate of the free trade policy. He has not taken an active part in national politics since he retired from Congress.

CURRENT EVENTS

The czar is at work by 7 a. m.

Servia's boy King writes verses.

A rich mine of mercury has recently been discovered in Brazil.

Justice Field speaks Greek, Latin, Turkish, French and Italian.

Arthur Wilson is said to have loaned $1,000,000 to the prince of Wales.

The rabbit can stand a lower degree of temperature than any other animal.

Some genius has discovered that the ordinary watch gives 116,144,000 ticks a year.

Pin Hook, Hog Eye, Rubber Neck and Hole-in-the-Ground are names of a few of the postoffices in Missouri.

The ruins of Bluebeard's castle are said to still remain in a lonely mountain road near Interlaken, Switzerland.

Coal soot is believed to be the cause of the decline and death of the magnificent shade trees at Cleveland.

Millions of small red spiders are creating great havoc in the orchards of California.

There are 300 newspapers published in Fleet street, London, eleven of which are dailies.

Young king Alexander, of Servia, is deeply smitten with the czar's daughter Xenia.

Potatoes are so abundant in Southern California that they can hardly be disposed of at any price.

The London school board are educating 20,866 more scholars now than they were three years ago.

The University of Michigan has determined to add women professors and lecturers to its faculty.

Lord Salisbury has made 21 new peers since he has been in office, besides raising the rank of several more.

The Utopia, which went down in Gibraltar Bay with more than 800 people on board, has been raised.

The sail makers of Liverpool are agitating against the use of sewing machines in the stitching of sails.

A ladies' regatta at Stockholm the other day comprised nine boats, all rowed by young ladies in pretty dresses.

A squad of Philadelphia policemen have been furnished with "safeties" with which to ride over their beats.

The hundredth anniversary of the birth of Theodore Koerner, the German poet, will be celebrated on September 23.

Every workman in Japan wears on his cap and on his back an inscription giving his business and his employer's name.

A woman in San Diego, Cal., is said to have succeeded in accumulating 970,000 postage stamps. She is after a million.

Horn seems to have become a favorite ornamentation for fancy goods. It is utilized for anything from a pen rack to a hat rack.

A Kansas man has been compelled to pay a fine of $50 for kissing the hand of a beautiful lady who objected to the familiarity.

James Russell Lowell, C. A. Dana, Dr. Holland, Walt Whitman, Julia Ward Howe and Queen Victoria were all born in 1819.

Of the 370,226 children of school age in Louisiana only 85,000 attend the public schools, and many of those go for but one month.

The smallest church in the world is at St. Lawrence, near Ventnor, Isle of Wight. It has a seating capacity of twelve persons.

The wickedest place in the world, according to all reports, is Port Said, where outcasts from the four quarters of the earth are gathered.

Mrs. Will M. Carleton, the poet's wife, went as a missionary to British Burmah when scarcely 20 years old, and remained there several years.

There are 40,000 women studying in the various colleges in America. And yet it is only 25 years since the first college in the land was opened to women.

It has very properly been decided that the curator of the Proctor Memorial Observatory at San Diego, Cal., shall be Mrs. Proctor, the astronomer's widow.

A woman in Hancock county, Maine, who was afraid to drive her horse across a railroad track, was bitterly disappointed in attempting to go around it.

It is said that during the attempt to cut a canal through the Isthmus of Panama 30,000 ounces of quinine were used annually in combating malarial fever.

There are said to be more descendants of the "first families" of original settlers in Kings and Queens county, in Virginia, than in any other county in the state.

A mosque is about to be erected in Vienna for the use of Mussulman troops from Bosnia and Herzegovina when these are temporarily stationed in Vienna.

A large snake was discovered milking a cow at Hagerstown, Md. The cow's owner had been at a loss for a long time to account for the diminution in his milk supply.

The gigantic skeleton of a man who measured eight feet six inches in height was recently dug up by some laborers near the Jordan river, just outside of Salt Lake City.

Among the permanent decorations to be added to the vestibule of the White House are portraits of Washington and Lincoln painted on the wall over the mantlepieces.

Fred May, once a prominent New York swell, who figured rather unpleasantly in an altercation with James Gordon Bennett, is a prominent officer of the revolutionary army in Chili.

The new German rifle carries but 223 grains, and has an initial velocity nearly twice as great as ours. The bullet is of lead 1.00 inch in length, and the casting of German silver.

Humboldt calculated the mean level of North America to be 748 feet above the sea, and he found that 4,500,000 years the whole of North America might be worn to the sea level.

The Great Western railroad, one of the wealthiest in England, has decided to abandon the "broad gauge" of rails. This railroad was the only one in England that still clung to the system.

There is 1,930 foreign students at German universities; 331 of them are from Russia, 229 from Austria, 225 are Swiss, 117 English and 431 Americans, mostly from the United States.

James N. Pidcock, of White House, N. J., a former Congressman from that state and prospective candidate for governor, expects to market over 100,000 baskets of peaches this year.

The Treasury department has been informed that attempts will be made on the Mexican frontier to smuggle large quantities of lottery tickets into this country through the mails.

Queen Victoria is opposed to fast railroad traveling. When she made her journey to Perth recently on her way to Balmoral her train went at an average speed of only twenty miles an hour.

Jerry Simpson says that this country is gradually awakening to the fact that he is not to be trifled with. Nobody doubts it. There has been no miscreant daring enough to name a brand of soap after him.

Jerome K. Jerome, the author and playwright, has one child, a daughter of 8 years. Jerome is a tall, broad shouldered young man with light hair that is becoming a trifle thin on top, and light blue eyes.

Thomas Walker, of National City, Cal., exhibited ten big onions, the product of his farm, in the San Diego Chamber of Commerce a few days ago. The largest onion weighed five pounds, and the aggregate weight was 24 pounds.

Col. Francis Baring, a member of the English banking family, is devoting his time to sculpture, and has just completed a bronze statuette of Miss Letty Lind in Carmen, of which the critics make favorable mention.

The new city hall of Philadelphia will be the tallest building on the continent, excepting only the Washington monument. It will be two inches more than 547 feet in height and will cover an area of four and a half acres.

The house which Benedict Arnold occupied when a young man in New Haven is still standing. He was a compounder of drugs, and the sign which swung before his little shop is preserved by the New Haven Historical society.

The average size of families in Europe: France, 3.03 members; Denmark, 3.61; Hungary, 3.70; Switzerland, 3.94; Austria and Belgium, 4.05; England, 4.08; Germany, 4.10; Sweden, 4.12; Holland, 4.22; Scotland, 4.46; Italy, 4.56; Spain, 4.65; Russia, 4.88; Ireland, 5.20.

Prince Bismarck leans on a stick more heavily than ever, is becoming more and more neglectful of his personal appearance, and when talking halts and searches for words. His memory is breaking up daily, but he constantly keeps on abusing that "young man," as he calls the emperor.

Andrew Lang, who tried his own hand at versifying, utters this truth about poetry: "To rhyme is one thing, to be a poet quite another. A good deal of mortification would be avoided if young men and maidens only kept this obvious fact well posed in front of their vanity and their ambition."

Sergt. John Leitch, now a citizen of Indianapolis, was one of the brave 600 who rode up to the mouth of the guns at Balaklava. He was 17 when he enlisted in the Eighth Hussars, which formed a part of the famous Light Brigade, and he is still a straight and soldierly man.

Carleton Graves, the man arrested by German authorities while he was photographing the forts at Mayence on suspicion that he was a spy, is the agent of a photographic company of Philadelphia, and was merely adding to his stock of negatives. In this instance he pressed the button and the police did the rest.

Mrs. Cleveland's family physician in New York has been in attendance upon her at Buzzard's Bay in anticipation of the event which is to occur about October 1. Mr. E. C. Benedict's steam yacht Oneida will reach the harbor September 29 for the purpose of carrying Mrs. Cleveland to New York, the Madison avenue residence being now put in order.

Publishers' Desk.

PARTICULAR NOTICE!!

The large double-column announcement of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book, found on the fifth page of this issue, will not appear after this issue.

These books are going very fast, and those who desire a copy will please order very promptly in order to obtain it.

THE CAMPAIGN SEASON.

We are now preparing and arranging our terms for campaign three months' subscribers to the Weekly BLADE in clubs. We want from 20,000 to 30,000 short-time subscribers, and we are going to offer confidential terms to agents for three-months' clubs, which shall be very profitable. We want at least one person at every postoffice in the United States to act as agent. Send on a postal card an application, and we will send our confidential terms by mail. This will give you an opportunity to make several dollars by a very few days' work. Our campaign terms for club subscribers to the Weekly BLADE will be very low. Send for our confidential terms, and when you apply, don't forget to ask also for a sample copy of the Weekly BLADE

OUR NEW OFFER WITH DR. CARLIN'S RECIPE BOOK.

We give, on the fifth page of to-day's issue of THE BLADE, our new offer for the new edition of Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book. We ask every one to read it carefully, because its terms are entirely different from those of the first offer. Under that, we offered the book as a premium to each one dollar subscriber to the Weekly BLADE. Under the present one, we offer the book for 4 three-months' subscribers, at 25 cents each, to the Weekly BLADE.

Our object is now, to put on our list from 20,000 to 30,000 new names of three-months' subscribers. We wish them to read THE BLADE during the campaign, until fall, that they may get acquainted with its many merits as a family newspaper, and become regular patrons of it.

While we expect to give the most of this new edition to new three-months subscribers, we will, until further notice, receive subscriptions for one year at $1 each, and send a copy of the book free, under the old offer, in order to save disappointment to those who read the first offer, but did not find it convenient to send the dollar at that time.

The first edition of 5,000 copies was snapped up quickly, all being taken within eight weeks' time. This is the most remarkable sale of a book we know of, from an advertisement in only one paper. The second edition is now being printed, and we hope will be bound and ready for mailing by the middle of August. We expect, before we mail the first copy of the second edition, to have on file the names of enough subscribers to exhaust the entire edition. This will be the case, if we judge by the rapidity with which the first edition was snapped up; hence it is important for you to act at once on our new offer.

We have no plans made for a third edition, and shall not print one this year, at least; therefore, if you want the book, you must get us four campaign subscribers at once, so as to be in time to get a copy of the second edition. None will be printed beyond the 5,000 already ordered. This is simply a summer offer, and we cannot afford to make such a one during our regular renewal season.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

Last fall we printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four of THE BLADE'S pages, and sold many thousand copies. The Ohio campaign has renewed the demand; so we have just issued a new edition, which is now ready. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send two copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

MAJOR McKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have just prepared a magnificent portrait of Major Wm. McKinley, the famous champion of the protective policy and the Republican candidate for governor of Ohio. It is by all odds the finest portrait we have ever offered our readers. It is 21½x28 inches in size, and will be an ornament to the walls of any home. Every one of our subscribers in Ohio will want one, and we anticipate a large demand from Republicans all over the United States who admire and honor Mr. McKinley.

We will send a copy to any one by mail post paid, in a stout pasteboard tube to assure its safety, for **25 cents.**

Or we will send a copy of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months and one of these McKinley portraits for 35 cents. The price of THE WEEKLY BLADE for three months is 25 cents; hence we offer the portrait for ten cents additional when taken in connection with THE BLADE. This offer, however, cannot be made except the money for both THE BLADE and portrait come at one time.

Send in your orders immediately! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Bouton, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty." When these are gone, this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Bouton's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.
RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Calvin.
EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait............25c
Any three portraits............50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, *in colors*, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

"**Christ Before Pilate,**" by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

"**The Grand Canal of Venice,**" by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist; and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $100,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x22 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. Price 25 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Science Causerie.

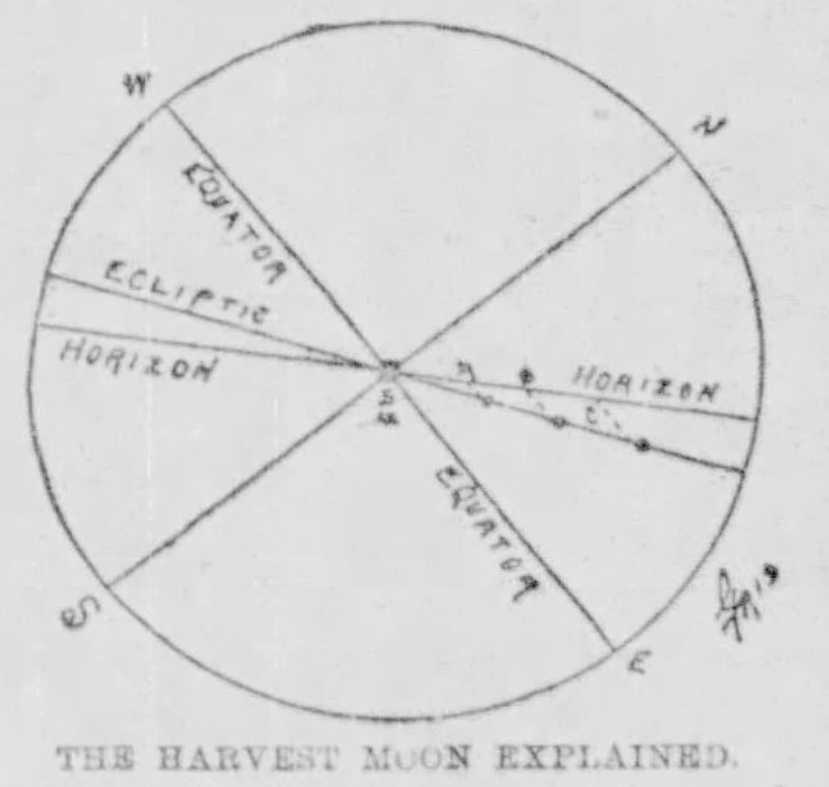
THE HARVEST MOON.

What It Is and Why It Is So Called—Its Causes.

The full moon which comes closest to the time of the autumnal equinox has a sort of poetic or social dignity and importance which it does not attain at any other time in the year. This is what is known as the harvest moon. The autumnal equinox occurs on September 22 or 23, the variation being caused by the fact that 365 or 366 days do not make an exact year. This year this equinox is on the 23d, and the harvest moon is that now seen in the sky each night. The peculiarity about the harvest moon is that it rises on several successive evenings at nearly the same time. There is only a little over half an hour of difference between the time on which it appears one night and that on which it appears the next night.

These are the smallest differences of time between successive appearances of the moon that occur. At the time of the vernal equinox, six months hence, the moon rises later and later to the extent of about an hour each day. That is to say, the actual interval of time between successive appearances of the full moon in September on the 39th parallel of north latitude is about 24½ hours, while it is 25 hours in March. The variations in time increase with the latitude. The farther north we go, the greater the variation. In the United Kingdom, therefore, they are larger than in the United States, for that country is farther from the equator. At Edinburgh, in Scotland, the variation in September is only about 12 minutes, while in March it is 68 minutes. This will furnish a hint as to the reason why the September moon was an object of such peculiar interest in the British islands.

Now for the scientific reason of the shortness of the time between successive risings of the full moon which comes nearest the September equinox. At September 23 and 23 every year the ecliptic, or path of the earth around the sun, makes the smallest possible angle with the horizon. The moon, in her movement around the earth, does not depart very far from the ecliptic. The cut here given shows the lines of the



THE HARVEST MOON EXPLAINED.

ecliptic and horizon, as well as the equator and north and south poles. It is, of course, understood that the moon is continually moving east across the sky, and the rate of its travel brings it around to the same place every 28 or 29 days. It travels about thirteen degrees every 24 hours. This movement may be traced out by anybody who observes closely the moon's place with respect to the stars on successive nights.

The small black object at the center of the cut is intended to represent the full moon in the eastern horizon about sunset on September 22, at the time of the autumnal equinox. It is supposed to be rising just as the sun is setting. This year the moon is full four or five days earlier than this date, but the markings on the cut show the principle which is involved.

Now let it be supposed that the black object to the left represents the moon on September 23. It has moved its regular thirteen degrees along the ecliptic toward the east, but it has gone only a comparatively short distance below the horizon. When it appears on the horizon it is at the spot marked *a*. A day later, on the 24th, it is thirteen degrees farther over toward the right side of the cut as the cut faces us, and is a little father below the horizon. On that evening it comes into view at *b*. Next day, after its thirteen degrees of travel, it reaches the point marked September 25, and strikes the horizon line at *c*. In those three days the moon has gone below the horizon no farther than it sometimes goes in two days or less, and, as a consequence, the delay in its coming into view on successive evenings is correspondingly shortened.

But why is the moon of September called the harvest moon? About the time when this moon appears the farmers are busy in gathering their crops, and the fact that it comes into view at or near sunset for several successive evenings permits them to continue their harvesting along into the night without any intervening period of darkness to interrupt them. As the intervals between successive appearances of the moon at this time of the year are shorter in Great Britain than in the United States, and as more of the harvesting of that locality than of this is done in this month, the full moon of this period has a higher standing and prestige, so to speak, there than it has ever reached here. The British agriculturist of the old days considered the harvest moon to be a special provision of providence for the benefit of his class.

"All Aboard! European Through Train."

A railway across the ocean will be the next enterprise for modern genius to undertake. A French engineer some years ago wrote a paper in which he assumed that at a depth of say 600 feet the water of the ocean is of such density that it will sustain any object which can possible be placed upon it, and then proceeded to propose the construction of a railway across the Atlantic by sinking a continuous line of iron tubes, in which a double track could be laid for the running of trains from continent to continent.

Sweden's Copper Mines.

One of Sweden's most important industries is copper mining. The largest copper mine in Sweden is that of Fahlun. It could well be ranked among the wonders of the world. The interior of the mine is composed of chambers, each dedicated to one of Sweden's kings or heroes, and shining as bright as fire. The entire population of the neighboring villages is occupied solely in working the mines. Many of them practically live in them, like tin miners in Cornwall. Horses are taken down into the mine, from which they never again emerge to see the light of day.

How Fast Flies Go.

It has been ascertained by a careful observer that a swarm of flies cannot travel at any greater pace than eleven miles an hour. So much the better for the cyclist, who has only to put on a spurt to get at any time clear away from this intolerable pest of the highways in warm weather.—[Indianapolis News.

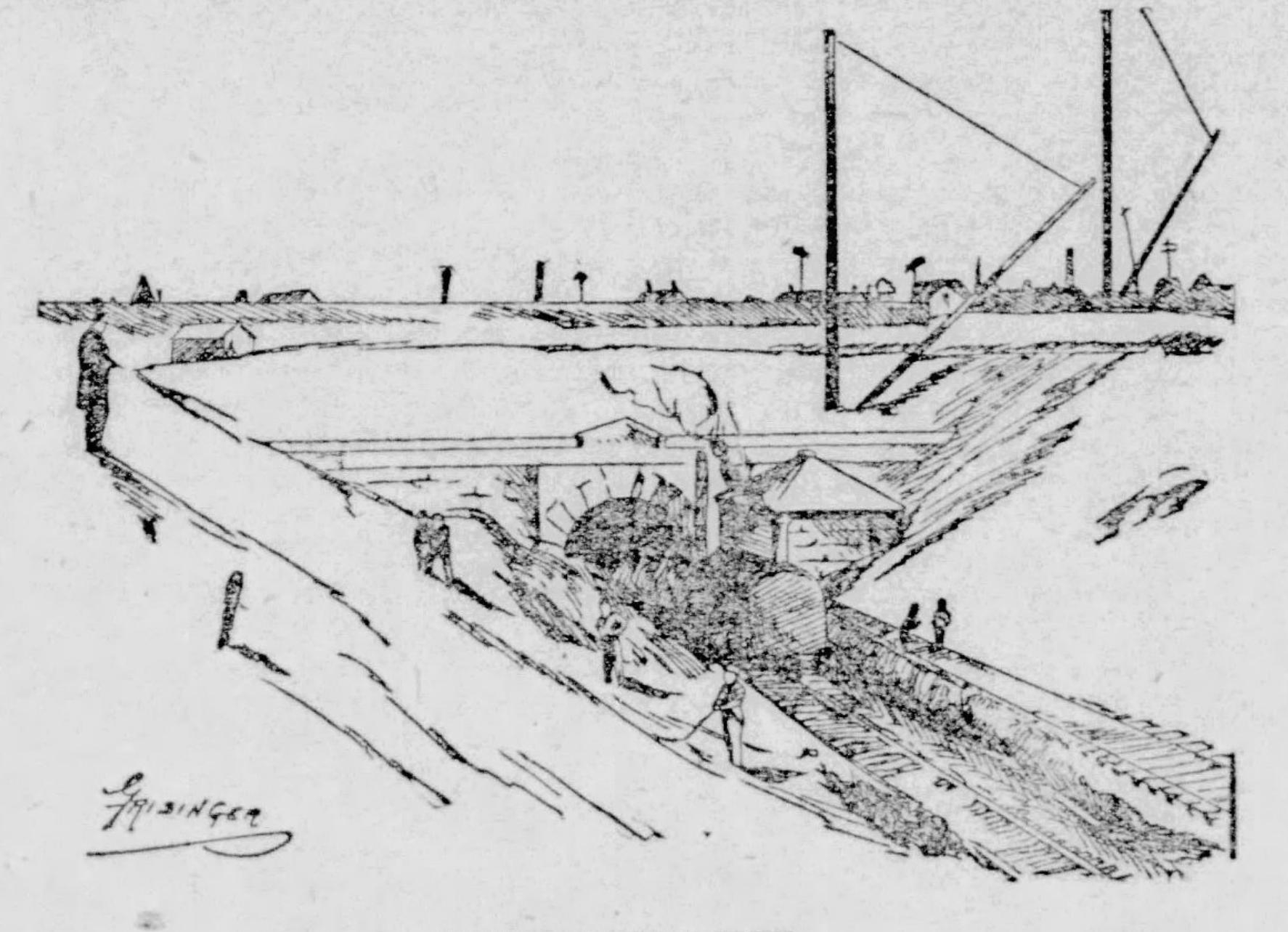
THE ST. CLAIR TUNNEL.

Description of the Great Roadway Under the River For the Passage of Grand Trunk Trains.

PORT HURON, Mich., Sept. 19.—At Point Edward this morning, a special train with four ordinary day coaches was drawn up in front of the station. At 12:30 Western time, Sir Henry Tyler waved his hand, and the inaugural train for the opening of the St. Clair tunnel started. It pulled directly to the Sarnia depot, and then steamed out to the edge of town to reach the approach to the tunnel. Here Mayor Watson and the officials of the town of Sarnia met the president of the Grand Trunk railway and the mayor read an address. President Tyler made a brief speech of the acceptance of this address. The company, with the Sarnia officials, boarded the train and proceeded on the trip through the tunnel. When they arrived on the other side, they passed through another triumphal arch, where Mayor McIlwain, and the Port Huron city officials were waiting on a platform to receive them. A large assembly of citizens was also present.

When the working shields in the St. Clair tunnel met, on August 30, 1890, it was confidently asserted that three or four months, at the most, would chronicle the completion of that great undertaking.

Great difficulty has been experienced in overcoming the tendency of the clay at the approaches to slide. Several times the portals of the tunnel have been nearly closed by landslides, and the labor of months has been undone. An extensive cave-in on the Canadian side last February carried away the heavy retaining walls, which were partially constructed. Another then occurred on the American side, when it was decided to widen the cuttings at the top and terrace down to the road-bed. The entire face of the upper terrace was then protected by a sort of breakwater and the stone retaining walls, eight feet in height, were commenced at a considerable distance from the portals. Steam shovels have been successfully employed in the work of excavating for the approaches, and on the Canadian side gravel has been used to supply the place of the treacherous clay to some extent.



THE ST. CLAIR TUNNEL.

Showing the approach on American side previous to the land slide, with steam digger in front of portal.

Careful provision has been made to prevent

The Flooding of the Tunnel

by surface water or storms sweeping into the open cuttings, by the presence of steam pumps. On the American side are four of these pumps, of the Worthington pattern, with a total capacity of 3,000 gallons per minute, and placed in a solid stone building set back into the slope of the cutting, with rear walls eight feet in thickness. Similar pumping apparatus is placed at the Canadian portal, supplemented by a duplex pump having a capacity of 500 gallons per minute.

The construction of the road bed of the tunnel is at once permanent and novel.

The Foundation Consists of Stringers

of Virginia pine, 10x12 inches in size, which were first soaked in a preparation of creosote to render them more durable. Across the stringers are laid needle beams, 8x10 inches, the ends firmly encased in Portland cement. Upon these are laid the rails which weigh 100 pounds to the yard and outside are placed heavy guard beams. No spreading of the rails here, you see.

The Caulking of the Tunnel

is done with small lead pipe, flattened and firmly driven into the interstices of the sections of the iron lining. The tunnel is self-ventilating, but to provide for any contingency a large galvanized iron pipe, 20 inches in diameter, is carried along the roof of the tunnel for a considerable distance from either end. Two Root blowers at each end, each having a capacity of 10,000 cubic feet per minute, deliver air into these pipes when wanted. In addition to the pumps at the portals, there are two others, placed at the lowest point of the tunnel and having a capacity of 400 gallons per minute to provide for permanent drainage.

A first impression upon entering the tunnel may be slightly disappointing; it scarcely seems large enough for the purpose, yet it permits the largest locomotives in the world to pass through.

Every section of the iron lining was carefully numbered. It will be observed that those starting from the American side number 2,110, and from the Canadian 1,742. This, then, is the point where the two shields or diggers met. The accuracy of the engineering employed may be shown by the fact that they came together exactly, and without being out of line.

How the Tunnel Was Built.

To Sir Henry Tyler is due the conception and prosecution of the great undertaking. He was convinced of its necessity by the delay experienced in transferring cars at this point by ferry, frequently amounting to a blockade during the winter season, and the rapidly increasing traffic of the Grand Trunk railway which demanded a more rapid transit and a regularity of service not attainable by the ferry system. He interested the stockholders in the scheme, and during the winter of 1885 preliminary borings were made in the bed of the river to test the feasibility of the plan. The result was entirely satisfactory as the drill penetrated to the bed rock, from 90 to 95 feet below the surface of the river, and this was found to be overlaid with a stiff clay, favorable for the undertaking.

SIR HENRY TYLER,
President Grand Trunk Railway.

This particular point was also chosen for the following reasons: The comparatively shallow depth of water at the proposed crossing; the possibility of constructing the tunnel and approaches on the same straight line, and the short length of new railway required, the tunnel approaches connecting with the main lines of the Grand Trunk and the Chicago & Grand Trunk railways.

The president has had the co-operation of Sir Joseph Hickson, former general manager, and Mr. Seargeant, present general manager of the Grand Trunk, but upon Mr. Joseph Hobson, of Hamilton, Ont., chief engineer of the company for many years, has rested the entire responsibility of carrying out the work.

Work on the Experimental Shafts,

near the river bank, was begun in October, 1886. These shafts, 14x6 feet in size, were sunk to a depth of 8 feet on each side of the river and horizontal drifts pushed out under the bed of the river, reaching on the Canadian side to a distance of 7,186 feet and of only 20 feet on the American side. The drifts were lined with blocks of 12-inch timber, sawed in the shape of voussoirs and fitting into the sides of the circle. Further progress was interrupted by the difficulty of keeping the shafts free from water, and work was abandoned on them in July, 1887.

However, operations were begun again in April, 1888, by

Sinking a Shaft on Each Side of the River

and the full size of the tunnel—26 feet in diameter. These were lined with brick masonry, but further work was abandoned after demonstrating the practicability of undertaking the permanent work. Previous to this the work was done by Mr. Levy Smith, but the Grand Trunk company having decided to carry forward the undertaking a company was organized, under special act of the Canadian parliament, and known as the St. Clair Tunnel company. The officers of that company are: President, L. J. Seargeant, of Montreal; secretary and treasurer, Robert Wright, of Montreal; directors, John Bell, of Bellville, Ont.; E. W. Middaugh, of Detroit; W. J. Spicer, of Detroit; Charles Mackenzie and Alex Vidal, of Sarnia.

Having decided upon plans, the company began actual work on the open cuttings for the approaches in January, 1889.

The Length of These Cuttings

was as follows: On the American side to the portal, 2,487 feet; on the Canadian side, 3,116 feet. The length of the tunnel, from portal to portal, was found to be 6,025 feet, with a length from portal on American side to river bank of 1,729 feet, and on the Canadian of 2,006 feet. The length under the river bed was 2,290 feet. The grade was 1 in 50.

The tunnel was to be lined with iron, cast in segments and rivited together, but for

The Work of Tunneling

steel shields were used, similar to the Beach shield used in building an experimental tunnel under Broadway, N. Y. The shield designed by Mr. Hobson consisted of cylindrical steel shells, 15 feet 3 inches in length, and 21 feet 6 inches in external diameter, made of steel plates 1 inch in thickness. Each shield was divided into 12 compartments by means of two horizontal and three vertical stays built up to a thickness of two inches and having a knife edge in front. The stays extended back 11 feet, leaving 4 feet of clear cylinder. Ten of the compartments were permanently closed and braced, the other two being provided with heavy iron doors, situated at the bottom in the center and through which was passed all the excavated material.

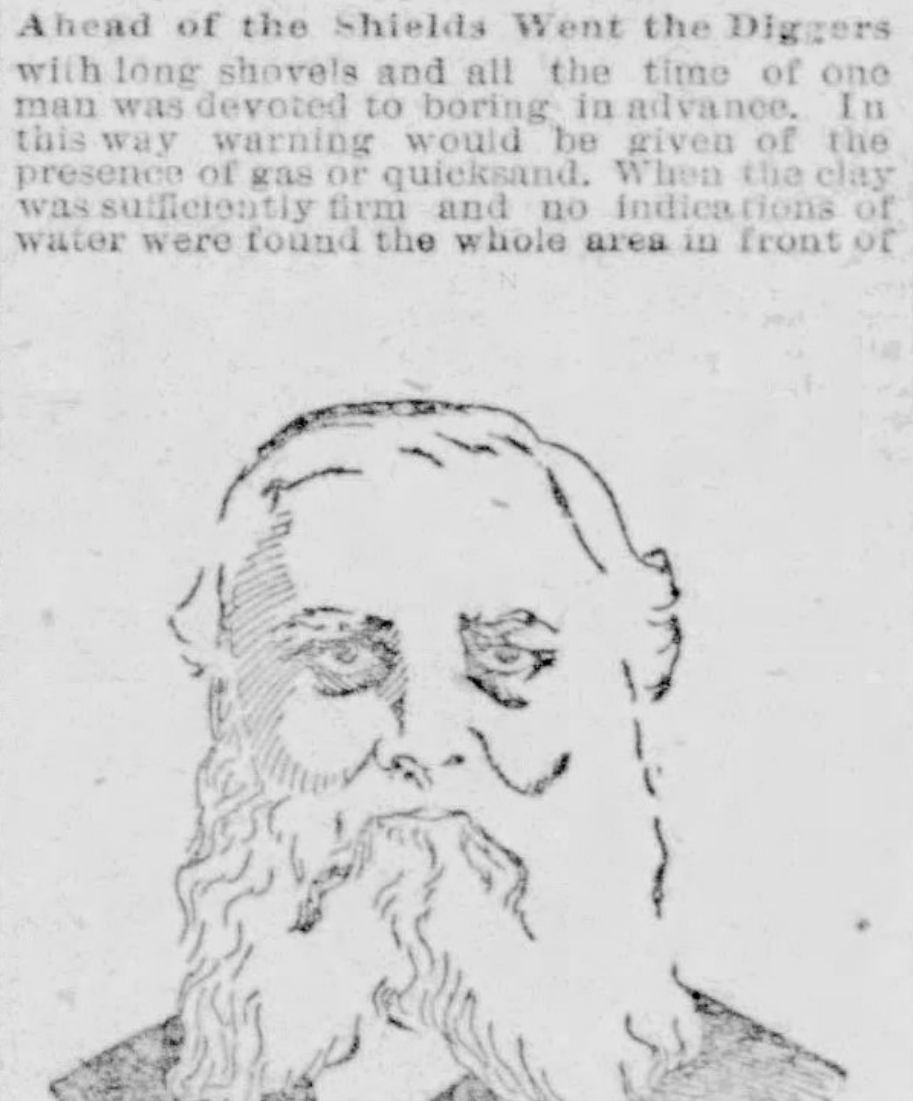
At equal distances around the shield were placed 24 hydraulic rams, eight inches in diameter, and having a stroke of 24 inches. Each of these rams could be worked separately or together, thus exerting an even or unequal pressure as the direction in which it was decided to force the shields should determine.

Power Was Supplied

by Worthington pumps capable of producing a pressure of 5,000 pounds per square inch. These powerful shields weigh 80 tons each and were manufactured by the Tool Manufacturing company, of Hamilton, Ont. The work of lowering them into their working position was done in one hour and 30 minutes. After they met under the bed of the river they were allowed to remain, as any attempt to tear them out might have precipated disaster upon the completed work.

Ahead of the Shields Went the Diggers

with long shovels and all the time of one man was devoted to boring in advance. In this way warning would be given of the presence of gas or quicksand. When the clay was sufficiently firm and no indications of water were found the whole area in front of the shield was dug away for two or three feet in advance. When soft material was encountered the shield was kept close up to the soil or the cutting edges would be forced into it when the material would be shoveled out. A gang of 20 men were constantly employed in excavating and loading cars. The workmen worked in shifts of eight hours each, and a total average of 75 men in a shift was employed upon the interior.



JOSEPH HOBSON,
Chief Engineer St. Clair Tunnel.

As Fast as the Shield Progressed

the tunnel lining was placed in position and securely bolted together. As stated the lining was of iron put together in sections. These plates were five feet less 1-16 inch in length, 18½ inches wide, and 2 inches in thickness, having flanges 2⅝ inches in thickness. Thirteen of these plates, each weighing one-half a ton, and a key completed one ring of the circle.

The Cost of the Tunnel

will approximate $2,000,000, which is but $200,000 above the original estimates. A subsidy of $375,000 was granted by the Dominion government in aid of the enterprise. The cost of the machinery and plant was $250,000; there was expended on preliminary work $250,000; for labor, $500,000; cast iron lining, $500,000; materials, $100,000; real estate and legal expenses, $110,000; locomotives, tracks, etc., $50,000; approaches, $200,000 and engineering and superintendence, $40,000.

The Tunnel Locomotives

were built by the Baltimore Locomotive Works of Philadelphia, and have a guaranteed hauling capacity of 780 tons (2,240) pounds up a two per cent grade. The boilers are probably the largest ever built for the purpose, being 74 feet in diameter and made of ⅝ inch steel plates, with a front of pressed steel. The engines are four in number, and will be used only in hauling cars through the tunnel. It is thought that the time employed in passing through the tunnel will not exceed five minutes. Under the block system, which will be employed, collisions cannot occur, as but one engine can enter the tunnel at a time.

A SALARY

With expenses paid will come handy to any one who is now out of employment, especially where no previous experience is required. See advertisement on page 5 headed, "A Chance to Make Money."

Not Outdone by the Queen.

During my last visit to England I heard some amusing stories; some of them worthy of chronicling.

While I was there the queen visited Derby to open a charitable institution, and, to show her appreciation of courtisies, knighted the mayor, a very worthy man, who was married to a very worthy woman. The royal party, in the course of events, registered in the visitors' book at the town hall, a clean page being headed:

"Victoria."

Beneath this the wife of Henry of Battenburg, who was in the party, signed herself:

"Beatrice."

The mayoress, whose turn it was to sign next, caused a gasp of astonishment from the roal party. She nervously nibbled her pen for a moment, deeply lost in thought, and then wrote:

"Jane."

She evidently thought that a mayor's wife, and especially one whose husband had just been hit a clip on the shoulder with a sword, was entitled to due deference, and perhaps not so far removed from the privileges of the great ones who had signed before her.—[Illustrated American.

Baseless Suspicion.

Mrs. Jaysmith—Freddy, how did you get your clothes torn and your eye blacked like that? Now, don't deny it, you've been in a fight.

Freddy (ruefully)—Nome; I wasn't in it."—[New York Sun.

HE WAS A LITTLE TOO LATE.

A Tale of Conjugal Infelicity in the Pennsylvania Backwoods.

I was riding along one of the mountain roads of Northern Pennsylvania recently, and had got up into the hills about four miles from the railroad station at Geetown, when I met a wild-looking man on horseback, with a bundle in front of him. He was evidently a citizen of the lumber woods. He pulled up his horse when he met me, and exclaimed in anxious tones:

"Say, boss! Y' didn't meet a feller drivin' a mule to a buckboard wagon anywhar on yer way up, did y'?"

"Yes, I did," I replied, for I had.

"Were he gettin' along at a tol'able stiff gait?" asked the anxious woodsman.

"Yes, he was, come to think of it," I replied.

"Seem ez if he were goin' to git thar, did he?" said the lumberman.

"Get where?" I asked.

"To Geetown."

"There's no doubt about it," I said.

"Were tha a woman with him, did y' notice?"

"Yes, there was," I replied.

"Cross-eyed?" questioned the woodsman.

"I don't know about that."

"Mole on her nose?"

"That's more than I can say."

"Were the mule lame in the off hindleg?"

"I think he was."

"Didn't notice whether the woman were cross-eyed, hey?"

"No."

"Did the man have a yaller baird?"

"Yes; a long, yellow beard."

"From w'at little y' see o' the woman, d'ye think tha were room enough on her nose for a good-sized mole?"

"Well, yes, I think there was."

"Did the mule wheeze consid'able as he spun by y'?"

"He acted to me as if he might have a touch of the heaves; yes."

"Couldn't sw'ar the woman wa'nt cross-eyed, could y'?"

"No."

"Buckboard kind o' rattly in the spokes, an' actin' ez if a pint or two o' grease wouldn't hurt it?"

"It seemed that way."

"Woman hev on a blue dress, 'n' a green hat with a red feather in it?"

"I remember the green hat with a red feather."

"Were tha a gap in the buckboard's dash, sumpin' like ez if a mule's heels mowt'a' gone through it some time or other?"

"Yes, there was a hole in the dash."

"But y' hain't dead sartin th't tha were a mole on the woman's nose?"

"No."

"Tha hain't no doubt, though, but w'at they was goin' to git thar?"

"Not a particle."

"Man in his shirt sleeves an' one gallus?"

"Yes. I remember that he was in his shirt sleeves and wore but one suspender."

The anxious woodsman paused as if trying to think of something else to ask, but at last said:

"You'll hef to 'sense me, stranger, fer bein' so kinder cur'ous, but mebbe y' mowtn't know who them folks be?"

"I havn't the least idea."

"Wull, the mule 'n' the woman 'n' the buckboard is mine. The man is Sim Bilger. He's slopin' with the woman, 'n' it's jist my durn luck to be too late to ketch 'em, fer they've took the keers at Geetown afore this!"

"What! The woman your wife?"

"Course!"

"Well," said I, "it don't seem to me that I would go to much trouble to fetch such a woman back."

"Fetch her back! Great hoop-pole! I hain't arter her to fetch her back!"

"What were you in such hot pursuit of her for then?"

"Wull, it's this here way. Time she sloped with Bill Batts, a year ago las' spring, she kim back two or three weeks afterw'ds 'n' said she'd fergot some of her duds, 'n' she'd kim back to git 'em. I tol' her whar she k'd find 'em, but she jist settled down to bum ag'in, 'n' were bossin' the clearin' same ez afore, in less'n half an hour. She run things fer a spell, 'n' then sloped with Sam Fletcher, the mule boss. 'Twa'n't long 'fore she diskivered th't she'd fergot to take sumpin' else o' her'n, 'n' she kim back to git it, 'n' first thing I know'd I were workin' fer her ag'in. Las' fall she cut sticks 'n' dug out with Joe Fassett.

"'Gosh!' I says. 'I hope Samantha's mem'ry hain't ben bad this time!' I says. 'If she's fergot anythin' this trip I mowt ez well move out!'

"But sure ez sap she'd ben fergitful agin, 'n' twa'n't three weeks 'fore she kim prancin' back hum arter sumpin' she'd left ahind her, 'n' me 'n' her went to workin' in harness ag'in. Now along comes Sim Bilger, 'n' Samanthy puts on her bes' bib 'n' tucker 'n' slopes with him, 'n' I'm too durn late to ketch 'em!"

"Let 'em go!" I said. "What do you want to waste your time chasing up such cattle for?"

"Let 'em go!" exclaimed the anxious husband. "Course I'll let 'em go! But here's a lot o' things in this here bundle th't Samanthy's fergot! W'at I wanted were to overhaul her 'n' give 'em to her so she wouldn't hef to come back arter 'em! Now she'll member 'em in a week or two, 'n' consarn it! she'll come home a hummin'! It's just my durn luck!"

And the disappointed husband turned his horse about and galloped disconsolately away.—[Ed Mott, in New York Sun.

Unemployed in London.

There seems no immediate prospect of the long-continued strike in the London building trade coming to an end. The number of workmen thrown out is estimated by the employers, not at four thousand or five thousand, as the men stated, but at nearly twice that number. A circular to the trade reports that the committee at their last meeting passed a resolution declaring that they were "unanimously of opinion that the continued loyal co-operation of the trade must result in the complete defeat of the unreasonable and unjust demands made by the men."

FRANCIS HENDRICKS,

Who Succeeds J. Sloat Fassett as Collector at New York.

Francis Hendricks was born in 1835 in Kingston, N. Y. He was not successful in his early business ventures in Rochester, but in 1861 he went to Syracuse, built up a good business in photograph and art material and amassed a considerable fortune. His officeholding began with the fire commissionership of Syracuse, which is regarded as an office of consequence. He was afterwards mayor of the city twice, served two terms in the Assembly and three in the Senate. In the latter body he was chairman of the committee on cities. He has always been nominated by acclamation and never has had a vote polled against him in conventions.

FRANCIS HENDRICKS.

In politics he has a notable local reputation, from the fact that when he was chairman of his county committee in 1880 the majority ran up to 4,400, while it was only 3,500 before. Mr. Hendricks is well liked by the administration, and had he not been in Europe when Erhardt resigned would probably have then succeeded him as collector of the port of New York instead of Fassett. He now succeeds the latter, who resigned as soon as he was nominated by the Republicans for governor of New York.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Queen Victoria puts in her spare time plying the crochet needle.

Lady Aberdeen is taking a great interest in the World's Fair. She wishes to have an exhibit of Irish industries established at the fair with a view of fostering them.

Anna Katharine Green, whose "Leavenworth Case" made her famous as a writer, is 40 years old. She was born in Brooklyn, where her father was a prominent lawyer.

Hans von Cumppenberg, a well-known author, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment for publicly reading a poem in Berlin. The writer of the poem seems to have escaped.

Herman Oelrichs has made the trip from New York to San Francisco in his private car in four days, eighteen hours and forty minutes, one of the quickest runs ever made across the continent.

Bismarck has the neuralgia, Diaz is regaining his health, Spurgeon grows weaker daily, Senator Quay is troubled with sleeplessness, the kaiser again has earache, and Gladstone isn't feeling very well.

William B. McCreery, United States Consul at Valparaiso, Chili, is a Michigan man, who served with credit during the civil war. He was one of the few who succeeded in escaping from Libby prison.

Mme. Dr. Hempin has been refused by the authorities of the University of Berne, Switzerland, the office of private lecturer of international and comparative law, solely on the ground that she is a woman.

Dr. Newman Hall, the noted English Congregationalist divine, is 75 years old. The famous tract, "Come to Jesus," of which he is the author, has had a greater sale than almost any other religious work excepting the Bible.

Some German friends of Gen. Franz Sigel are considering a plan to raise a fund for the old soldier by popular subscription. The general has been very unfortunate during the past few years, and at present he is living on a pension of $100 per month, which was awarded him by Congress a few months ago.

THE VICTORY OF THE VANQUISHED.

Granted the odds are against us; granted we enter the field
When Fate has fought and conquered, broken our sword and shield.
What then? Shall we ask for quarter, or say that our work is done?
Say, rather, a greater glory is ours if the field be won!

'Tis war with the wrong of years—with prejudice, pride and hate;
Against the world's decree and the frown of an evil fate.
A crown to the one who wins! and the worst is only a grave,
And somewhere, somewhere still, a reward awaits the brave,
A broken shield without, but a hero's heart within,
And, held with a hand of steel, the broken sword may win!
—[Boston Transcript.

A Good Deal to Say.

Judge—Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced?

Prisoner—Kin I say wot I please?

Judge—Certainly.

Prisoner—And won't you pronounce sentence until I get through?

Judge—No.

Prisoner—Can I talk as long as I want to?

Judge—Certainly.

Prisoner—Well, jedge, you can just settle y'rself down for a twenty year chat.—[Good News.

UNDER AN UMBRELLA.

The Bright Scheme of a Society Man and What Came of It.

There is a certain bright youth in Chicago, says the *Tribune*, who is something of an elocutionist, and who prides himself on the ease with which he always gets out of a difficulty. During one of the rainy nights last week he was on his way to keep an engagement at the house of a young lady, where he was to show off some of his vocal accomplishments. When he was within three blocks of the place the rain suddenly began to come down in earnest. Having no umbrella, he ensconced himself in a doorway and looked and waited in vain for a cab. Soon he saw a man coming through the gloom with an umbrella.

"Now's my chance," he thought. "I'll work a scheme."

When the stranger approached he quickly placed himself under his umbrella and said: "Why, old man, I've been waiting for you for half an hour," and then without giving the stranger time to reply rattled on until they were in front of his destination. As the light from the door fell upon the face of the owner of the umbrella the clever young man simulated great astonishment and begged a thousand pardons for his seeming rudeness, as he "really thought it was his friend Dick."

The stranger replied that he had suffered no inconvenience in the least, and protested that he had enjoyed the "mistake."

Our friend went into the house and gloatingly told of the ruse he had practiced to get out of the dilemma.

Some one told him that his necktie was disarranged. He put his hand up, and lo! his diamond pin had gone. He felt for his watch, and likewise it had fled. He spent the rest of the evening in trying to get his friends to say nothing of his sharp little game and its consequences.

MOTHER GOOSE RETOUCHED.

Jack and Jill went down the hill
To get a pail of lager;
Some words were passed and Jack at last
Began to cuss and flog her.

He knocked her down and broke her crown
And kicked without cessation,
Until a cop caused him to stop,
And took him to the station.

Next morning Jill (as women will)
Forgave him for the drubbing;
His fine was paid with what she made
By going out and scrubbing.
—[Detroit Free Press.

THE SOUNDS OF AUTUMN.

Will begged a kiss so tenderly
That Katie could but yield,
As from the milking-yard they came,
Along the autumn field;
But when they reached the farm-house door
Their loving hearts stood still,
For lo! a voice cried "Katy-did,"
Another "Whip-poor-Will."
—[New York Heral

WORTH KNOWING.

The Vatican contains 208 staircases and 1,100 different rooms.

Painting in oil was invented at Bruges by John Van Eycke in 1410.

The frigate Philadelphia was destroyed by Decatur on February 14, 1804.

The Pacific ocean was discovered by Vasco Nunez de Balboa on September 29, 1513.

The product of gold in the United States the last sixteen years has aggregated the enormous sum of $572,000,000.

The manufacture of false teeth for horses is a new industry just opened in Paris, with a capital of 2,000,000 francs.

The gross revenue from tobacco in Great Britain last year was £9,717,784. There no free trade in tobacco in England.

The highest inhabited place in the world is the Buddhist monastery, Haine, in Thibet, Asia; 16,000 feet above the sea.

One hundred years ago there were in the South 51,253 colored people to every 100,000 white people; to-day there are but 41,478.

Music.

"There's music in the sighing of a reed,
There's music in the gushing of a rill;
There's music here and there and everywhere;
E'en when an urchin lad is being licked
For some misdeed or other you can hear
That there's music, sweetest music, in the heir.
—[Brooklyn Eagle.

YOU DID not, perhaps, see our illustrated [illegible] advertisement, which appeared in the first issue of this paper this month. Better read it [illegible] anyhow, and learn free how money can be earned at our New line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. [illegible] You can work in spare time or all the time. Address TRUE & CO., Box 1277, Augusta, Maine.

HAIR DESTROYED FOREVER By ELECTRIC NEEDLE, at office or by patient at home. Can't Fail.—Book with facts 10c. Address, Dr. J. VanDYCK, Electro Surgeon, 1106 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUNG MAN address Dr. F. P. Lonergan, Box 4 5, Omaha, Neb., for pamphlet describing instrument curing nightly losses, the habit of self-abuse, emissions, etc.

NEBRASKA LANDS FOR SALE in great corn and grain belt, near R. R. Rich soil. Terms to suit. JOHN BARND, Kearney, Neb.

WEAK, NERVOUS MEN.

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure Quacks," and who have found yourself growing older and worse; YOU who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me;" to you I say, who are sinking into an early grave, or drifting upon a shoreless sea of sickness and misfortune, [illegible] UP, and SAVE YOURSELF! There is Hope! There is a Cure! PERFECT MANHOOD RESTORED. Write me a full history of your case, and send for Question Lists. My resources are boundless, my skill is great. I have cured thousands. Forty years' experience is valuable. If you need treatment write me before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation personally or by mail, free and sacred. Medicines sent everywhere, no matter where you are. A friendly letter may aid and direct you to Health. Address ESTABLISHED 1851. F. D. CLARKE, 186 S. Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

$1,000 In Cash Prizes, Gold Watches, Sewing Machines, Diamonds, &c. If You Guess This Rebus.

THE HOUSEHOLD COMPANION will give $200 Cash to the 1st person sending a correct solution to the above Rebus. To the 2d, $100; to the 3d, $50; to the 4th, an elegant Diamond Ring. To each of the next 10, a SOLID GOLD WATCH. To the next 10, a Beautiful Silk Dress Pattern of 14 yards; to each of the next 25, a $45 Sewing Machine. To each of the next 25, a Nickel or Gold-Plated Watch. To each of the next 50, a valuable Business or House Lot. [illegible] Answers must reach us on or before Dec. 10, 1891. With your answer send 25c. postal note or 30c. in stamps for a subscription to our illustrated 16pp. Paper, worth a dollar a year. Our December issue will announce the result of the contest, with names and addresses of those who [illegible]. We have given away over $30,000 in prizes and premiums to our subscribers in the past two years and now have over 200,000 Circulation. [illegible] HOUSEHOLD COMPANION, 43 Beekman St., New York City. P. O. Box 2049.

HILL; HE PAYS THE EXPRESS. STEM WIND AND SET DOUBLE CASE $5 18 K. GOLD PLATED WATCH .59 [illegible] Address HILL The Jeweler, 111 Madison St. Chicago, Ill.

FORTUNES IN OLD COINS A PHILADELPHIA MAN received a dollar worth $[illegible]. A barber in Chester, Pa., picked up a cent worth $12. An Iowa lady gave a dime worth $[illegible]. A Kansas farmer found in his corn a half-dollar worth $[illegible]. A Texas clerk got a quarter for which I paid $[illegible]. The above are but a few of many coins which my clients have sold. [illegible] WANTED $1,000 for [illegible] Send stamp for particulars. W. E. Skinner, 325 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

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FREE·TO·MEN We have a Positive Cure for the effects of self abuse, Early Excesses, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power, Impotency &c. So great is our faith in our Specific we will send one full Month's Medicine and Much Valuable Information FREE. Address, G. M. CO., 835 Broadway, New York.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. [illegible] Liberal salary and expenses paid. Permanent position. [illegible] CENTENNIAL MFG. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

YOUR NAME on [illegible]

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY. Salary and expenses paid, or Commission if preferred. Salesmen wanted. No experience needed. Address, stating age, THE C. L. VAN DUSEN NURSERY CO., Box D, Geneva, N. Y.

SAVE MONEY! PRINT YOUR OWN CARDS Make money printing for others! Type setting easy, printed directions. Send two stamps for Catalogue of Presses, Type, Cards, Paper, &c., to the Factory. Kelsey & Co., Meriden, Conn. PRESS $3.00 Circular Size $8.00 Press for a small newspaper $44.

AGENTS WANTED—A good opportunity for four or five A1 men, desiring permanent positions in a genuine staple business. Salary after trial month according to ability shown. Address D. M. Skinner, 315 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.

EMPLOYMENT—Ladies and gentlemen wanted to sell the New Model Hall Typewriter. [illegible] Work easy, pleasant and lucrative. Salary or commission. [illegible] Hall Typewriter Co., Boston, Mass.

YOUNG MEN LEARN STEAM ENGINEERING and earn $1.00 per hour. Send 10 cents in stamps to F. KEPPY, Engineer, Bridgeport, Conn.

ACME COUGH SYRUP A Sure Cure for WHOOPING COUGH in 15 days. Contrary to all popular belief. Whooping Cough, it can be CURED, and we give a GUARANTEE this remedy will cure it in 15 days. All other coughs cured in from 3 to 5 days. Price, 50 cents, by mail. ACME CHEMICAL CO., 53 Greenpoint Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

TO BE ADVANCED OCT. 1 TO PAR, $10.

Second Semi-Annual Dividend of 20 Cents Per Share, Payable in October.

STOCK OF THE GEORGIA-ALABAMA INVESTMENT AND DEVELOPMENT CO.

Capital Stock, $4,500,000. Shares, $10 each, par value, full paid and Subject to no Assessments.

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INTERNATIONAL TRUST COMPANY, TRANSFER AGENTS, 45 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

30,000 SHARES ONLY NOW OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC, UNTIL OCTOBER 1, IF NOT PREVIOUSLY TAKEN AT $4 Per Share.

All stock purchased during the month of September will receive the October dividend of 20 cents per share. Transfer books close at midnight, THURSDAY, Oct. 1, for the payment of the dividend.

Only 30,000 shares offered, and when sold the stock will be entirely withdrawn from sale, listed on the exchanges, and price advanced to par.

The directors of the Georgia-Alabama Investment and Development Company have decided to offer to the public the balance of the stock of the company remaining unsold—30,000 shares—until October 1, at $4.00 PER SHARE.

On that date the transfer books of the company will be closed for the payment of the October dividend and the stock listed on the several exchanges and price advanced to par.

Until Thursday, Oct. 1, if not Previously Taken,

$ 8	WILL PURCHASE	2	SHARES OR	$ 20	PAR VALUE OF STOCK
20	WILL PURCHASE	5	SHARES OR	50	PAR VALUE OF STOCK
40	WILL PURCHASE	10	SHARES OR	100	PAR VALUE OF STOCK
80	WILL PURCHASE	20	SHARES OR	200	PAR VALUE OF STOCK
120	WILL PURCHASE	30	SHARES OR	300	PAR VALUE OF STOCK
240	WILL PURCHASE	60	SHARES OR	600	PAR VALUE OF STOCK
400	WILL PURCHASE	100	SHARES OR	1000	PAR VALUE OF STOCK
600	WILL PURCHASE	150	SHARES OR	1500	PAR VALUE OF STOCK
1200	WILL PURCHASE	300	SHARES OR	3000	PAR VALUE OF STOCK

Checks for the October dividend of 20 cents per share will be mailed in October to all stockholders of record Oct. 1; and all stock purchased in September will receive the October dividend.

As but 30,000 shares remain unsold, and when taken, the entire issue will have been disposed of, applications for stock in September will be filled in the order received until Oct. 1, and all subscriptions in excess of this amount will be returned to the subscribers.

No orders will be received at the present price of $4.00 per share after 12 o'clock midnight Oct. 1, and all orders for stock should be mailed as soon as possible, and in no event later than several days prior to that date, to insure delivery at present price of $4.00 per share.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS FOR STOCK AND PROSPECTUSES, AND MAKE CHECKS, DRAFTS OR MONEY ORDERS PAYABLE TO

Hon. James W. Hyatt, Treas. Georgia-Alabama Investment and Development Co,

Rooms 8, 9 and 10, Globe Building, 244 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

Southern Offices.—Tallapoosa, Haralson County, Ga. New York Offices.—11 Wall street, rooms 31 and 32. Boston Offices.—244 Washington street, rooms 8, 9 and 10. Philadelphia Offices.—Room 944 Drexel Building. Providence Offices.—Room 1, Butler Exchange. Chicago Office.—Room 313, Stock Exchange Building. Baltimore Office.—Room 4, Bank of Baltimore Building. Foreign Offices.—No. 2 Tokenhouse Buildings, London, Eng. Cincinnati Office.—119 Vine street. St. Louis Office.—729 Chestnut street.

Eighty-page Illustrated Prospectus of Tallapoosa, Stock Prospectus of Company and Plat of City, with Price List of Building Lots, Mineral Maps of the Section, Engineers' Reports, etc., mailed free on application to any of the above named offices of the Company.

WHAT PRESENT STOCKHOLDERS SAY.

TALLAPOOSA, GA., Aug. 22, 1891.

We, the undersigned, stockholders of the Georgia-Alabama Investment and Development Company, being in the City of Tallapoosa for the purpose of investigating the properties of the Company, and the accuracy of the statements made regarding their value and earning capacity, and the location, advantages and development of the city, hereby testify:

First—That we find each and every statement made by the Company in their printed matter regarding the City of Tallapoosa, the manufacturing industries, building developments under way, the property and prospects of the Company much within the facts as now existing.

Second—That we find the actual situation at Tallapoosa is much understated, rather than overstated by the Company, in every particular, all representations made being fully verified by investigation on the ground, and many advantages of great importance not being mentioned either in their prospectus or other printed matter, in fact, we find the situation at Tallapoosa in every respect much more promising and far better than we had reason to expect from the statements made by the Company in their various publications.

William H. Greene, Phelps, N. Y.
Frank W. Page, Rochester, N. Y.
E. P. Severhill, Newark, N. Y.
L. B. Sanford, Albion, N. Y.
Fred H. Lancaster, Syracuse, N. Y.
Jno. Bowles, Washington, D. C.
Prof. Charles B. Gordon, Philadelphia, Pa.
Charles Wright, Philadelphia, Pa.
George L. Hoxie, Ithaca, N. Y.
Charles P. Mays, Washington, D. C.
George F. Carter, Orange, N. J.
C. G. Kauch, Lebanon, Pa.
B. Frank Hand, Woodbury, N. J.
A. J. Lamborn, Philadelphia, Pa.
E. B. Jones, East Providence, R. I.
Dr. Robert G. Nolan, Bayonne, N. J.
Hiram Buckingham, Baltimore, Md.
James Morrison, Boston, Mass.
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George F. McFarland, Harrisburg, Pa.
Mrs. George F. McFarland, Harrisburg, Pa.
Mrs. M. G. Sexton, Stewartstown, Pa.
Frank Stone, Bratton, Mass.
Louis W. Klein, Keokuk, Ia.
Frank S. Allen, New York, N. Y.
W. H. Spooner, Boston, Mass.
D. B. Saxton, Philadelphia, Pa.
Edward Gooch, Orange, N. J.
C. C. Morrison, Philadelphia, Pa.
J. J. Badgley, Quincy, Mich.
Stephen L. Sellers, Duluth, Minn.
George S. Bowen, Elgin, Ill.
H. H. Gibson, Wayne, Ill.
J. B. Allen, Chicago, Ill.
F. H. Fleck, Chicago, Ill.
L. J. Bush, Providence, R. I.
A. C. Pryor, Petersburg, Va.
G. F. S. Barton, Plattsmouth, Neb.

THE HOUSEHOLD.
Miss EMILY S. BOUTON Editor

A COMMON TEMPTATION.

Mary Bates and Jennie Ware—The Word Unspoken Sometimes Exceedingly Cruel—What it All Means.

"I WISH you would do all that you can to help her. She needs the work and is anxious to do well here because there may be a chance for her to rise to better things."

The young woman to whom this was addressed responded warmly that she would do all that lay in her power to forward the interests of the new adventurer in the labor field, and she meant honestly so to do whenever and wherever it was possible. She knew that Jennie Ware had been left with a mother who was not strong, and an invalid sister who could do little towards her own support, and with next to nothing in the way of worldly goods to depend upon. It was a matter of vital importance that she should succeed in her present undertaking, and a little kindly assistance at the beginning would, perhaps, make or mar her whole future in this direction.

Mary Bates had an established position. She had been working long enough to win the confidence of her employers, was energetic and industrious, kindly in manner, and with a reputation for honesty of purpose that gave her a strong influence among those by whom she was surrounded. She was generous, too, at least she thought she was, for she never failed to respond to an appeal made to her sympathies, where it involved the opening of her purse, even though she was sometimes obliged to defer a purchase for a week that she had thought of making.

Of course you are all thinking that Mary Bates was a good woman. And so she was. Yet she failed under temptation in the same way that we are all prone to fail under similar circumstances.

Jennie Ware came to work in the same business house in which she was employed. The appeal which had been made to her, and which had drawn forth the promise of helpfulness was present in her mind the first few weeks of their association and she did many a good turn to the novice that smoothed away obstacles, and gave the latter courage. Nothing she did, however, involved any sacrifice upon her part to speak of, and yet it meant a great deal to Jennie Ware. The latter was very grateful and poured out her thankfulness in words full of warmth and appreciation. And Mary Bates felt a glow of gratified vanity steal over her as she listened, only she did not give her feeling that name. Like the majority of us under similar circumstances, she was pleased to find herself regarded as a benefactor. Perhaps she did not put it to herself in so many words, but there was an underlying conviction that she had scored another strong claim to eternal blessedness by what she had done.

There came a time, however, when the months had passed away, and Jennie Ware had grown familiar with her work, that her skill and industry attracted the attention of her employers, and they began to regard her work with more than ordinary favor. Her wages were advanced slightly from time to time, and in various ways her worth recognized, so that she no longer feared the losing of her place; but the struggle to live was not lessened for the home burdens grew heavier.

About this time came the temptation to Mary Bates under which she fell, as many a man and woman have fallen under similar circumstances. It had been so long that she had occupied the first position in the confidence of her employers, that the possibility of another taking an equal place had not entered into her thought. Suddenly it dawned upon her that Jennie Ware was becoming trusted to an almost equal extent with herself; that she was rapidly gaining a position in which her word would be of equal value with her own, and then and there the demon of jealousy was aroused into activity in her heart.

Human beings are queer compounds, as everybody who lives many years in the world is sure to find out, and I do not believe there is any one who does not sometime find depths of depravity in her own nature not before suspected. Had Mary Bates been told that she could ever be moved by fear of another's advancement to do a mean and unworthy thing, she would have repelled the very thought with scorn and anger, believing it to be a most unjust accusation; and yet that was what she was guilty of under temptation. It came about in this way:

A position, involving considerable trust, was about to be left vacant by the young man who had occupied it hitherto. It could be filled by a woman, providing she had some knowledge of figures and could be relied upon to keep business secrets, harmless of themselves, but necessary where competition is so lively. It was not a place that Mary Bates cared for, was indeed no advance from her own, and so Jennie Ware's capabilities were talked over. It would be a great thing for her. The salary would be more than she was getting, and a few dollars were so much, so very much to her now that her mother was ill, and needed so many luxuries.

Mary Bates knew what was thought of. She knew, too, that she had it in her power to help the project forward, but a vision of what was possible should Jennie be placed in such a position of responsibility came before her. Jennie might grow to be of more importance than herself, she thought, and it certainly was not her duty to assist in bringing about such a state of things. Not that she would throw any hindrances in her way, but certainly she could not be blamed for just letting things take their course.

No doubt she thought that this was what she would do. It had been easy enough to say good things of Jennie when she was not likely to stand in her own way. It was a different thing when she was transformed into a possible rival. Many another has passed through the same experience. She looked at Jennie through different eyes and they were not such pleasant ones.

The matter was talked over in her presence one day, and she found that the only hesitancy was as to whether Jennie was given to gossip or not. Mary Bates knew that she could satisfy them upon that point. A few words from her expressive of the truth, which was that Jennie was unusually reticent, not only with regard to her own affairs but those of others that chanced to come to her, would have settled the affair. A whirl of contending emotions possessed her. Should she speak or keep silence? On the one side a still small voice seemed to say, "Love your neighbor as yourself," and "Do unto other as you would that they should do unto you." What do such words mean if they did not apply in just such places as this? And yet why should she do what might afterward prove to her own detriment? So she let the moment go by, and the voice of her good angel was hushed.

The matter was not to end here. She was to be tested still more severely. It was the afternoon of the same day that she was sent for to the private office and the question was put to her directly as to her idea of Jennie's control of her tongue and consequent fitness for the position. Instantly the war in Mary's mind began again. Her face flushed and she did not speak. There was a moment's silence and then her employer said, kindly:

"You need not answer, Mary. I see that you do not want to say anything against your friend, but I understand just as well as if you had spoken. That is all, to-day."

She arose and went out despising herself for what she had done, or rather what she had failed to do. Of course, Jennie did not get the place, and Mary had the misery, for misery it was, of seeing her almost hopeless struggles through the long winter to keep her head above water. Many and many a time Mary Bates would have given all she possessed to be put back to the place where she could utter the words which she knew would have made life so much easier for Jennie Ware. It was too late. She had let selfishness possess and make her do a despicable thing which could not be wiped from her record.

This is a homely little story, but in the main it is true. And its incidents are nothing strange or unusual.

You think you would not have been guilty of so contemptible a thing. Are you sure that you do not do or leave undone things which are quite as weighty in their bad consequences to others, as in this case?

The truth is, ambition and vanity are hard taskmasters, because they have their roots in self love. They may order a silence which is as cruel sometimes as spoken words are at another. And the trouble is, that often we do not see the ruin wrought by what seems a trifle light as air.

I know a man who, I believe, means to be honest and honorable in all of his dealings. He would resent with fierceness any intimation that he could be ungenerous toward his fellow workers, and yet, let there be a recognition by "the powers that be" of some unusually good work on their part, and, with his assent, or on some near occasion, a mischievous "but" comes in to dim the impression the achievement has made. It is an outcome of the self that rules him, and which is very apt to get the better of us all unless we hold the Christ-thought very close to our hearts.

Henry Drummond says in his beautiful and helpful little book, "The Perfected Life," "The immediate need of the world at this moment is not more of us but, if I may use the expression, a better brand of us," and this "better brand" is only possible by recognizing the universal law of brotherhood, of love, to our fellow-men, of forgetfulness of self in the good of others, of a nearer approach to a likeness to the "Perfect Man."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fall Work for Housekeepers.

THE cool mornings and evenings which make a little fire in the sitting room grate seem very comfortable, remind us that the summer is gone and we must prepare for winter. Those who are fortunate enough to feel that they need not have a wholesale house cleaning, must go through the rooms, giving them an extra sweeping and dusting. Winter clothing and furs should be carefully examined for traces of moths; summer garments mended and put in order for the next year's wearing before they are packed away; curtains and draperies hung and all of the thousand and one things that pertain to good housekeeping looked after. For those who have to purchase new window draperies, there is a great variety of styles and materials to choose from. The Nottingham lace curtains are now made in such very pretty patterns that they are excellent substitutes for the finer grades of curtains, and much more suitable for small houses, and short purses. There are various styles of Madras curtains and the old-fashioned embroidered muslin of our mothers' and grandmothers' time, are shown us under the name of Renaissance.

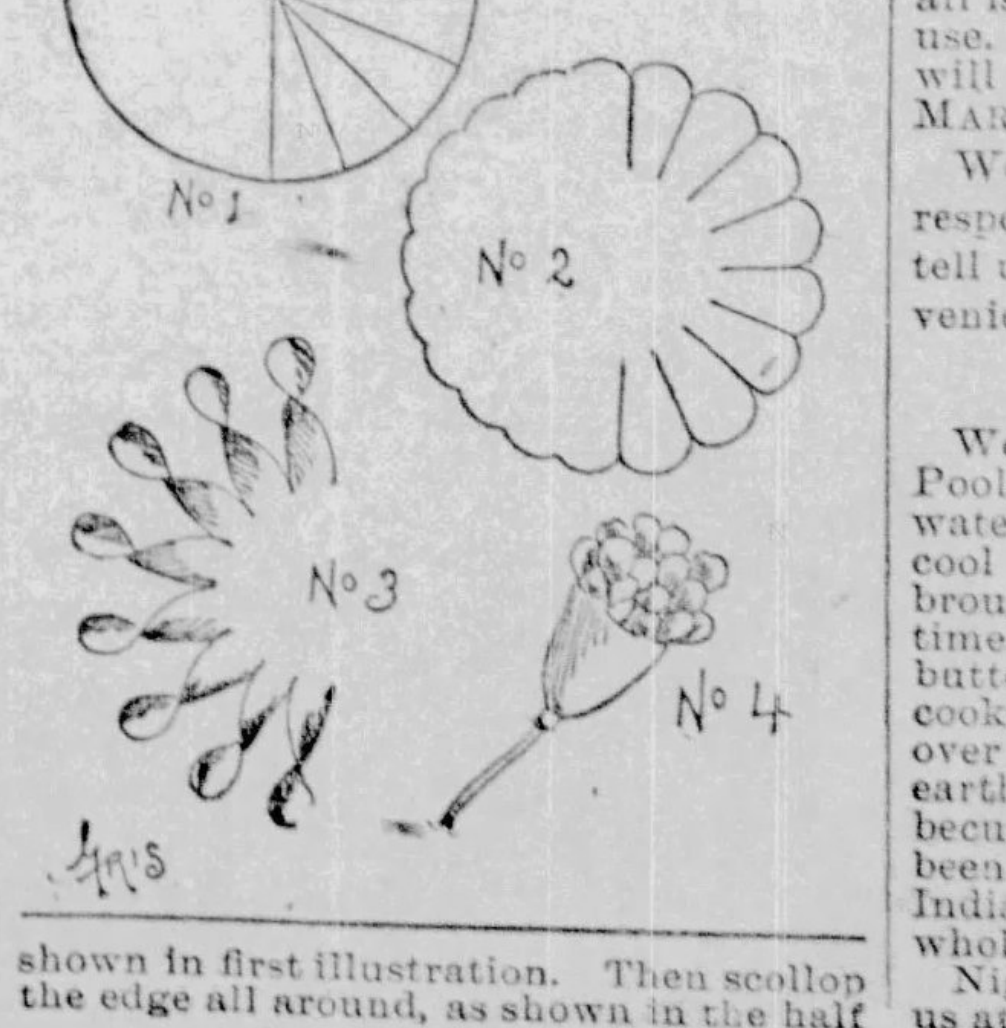
The favorite material just at present is Silkaline. It is a yard wide, in fast colors and can be washed. It comes in all colors and is so soft and graceful that it is no wonder that it is a favorite. It is used not only for window draperies, but to festoon across the top of lace curtains, over the mirror of a dressing case, and even for portieres. An additional item in its favor is its cost, as it can be bought for thirty cents a yard, finished with fringe.

For doorways, comes the double faced drapery plushes, plain and figured, ranging in price from 15 to 60 cents a yard. This can be obtained in either single or double widths, and some of the patterns are lovely. This is quite nice enough for any ordinary house and looks much better than the more elegant and expensive materials, unless you have everything else to correspond. For a double door about 5½ yards of material will be needed. It may be draped in graceful folds from the curtain pole, or allowed to hang straight down, in a doorway where it is necessary to have the curtains some times closed. The present style of omitting the doors in many of our modern houses makes these portieres a necessity instead of their being merely ornamental.

Some prefer to use a screen, with two or three leaves, to set in such an open doorway. These are very pretty, and can be bought for from $2.75 upwards, or any one with the genius for doing such work, can make one for themselves. Directions for making them have been given in the HOUSEHOLD several times. They are preferable to a curtain, in that they may be moved about and placed wherever they may do the most good in warding off a draft from a door or window, or be placed before a fire to keep away too much heat.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

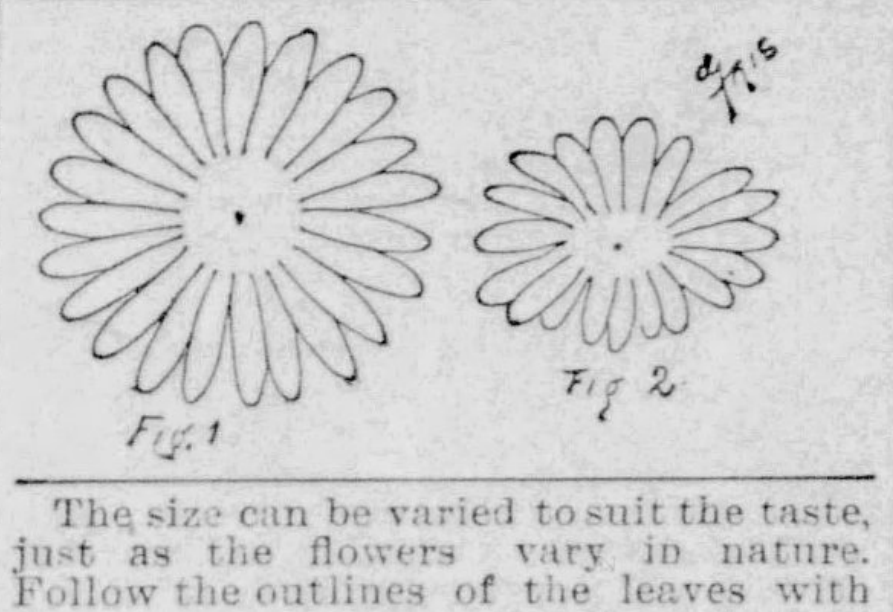
PAPER SNOW BALLS.—Flowers made of paper are employed so much in these days, that a description of the way of making some, will be welcome. Get the tissue paper used for the purpose of plain white and very pale green. Cut circles 2¼ inches in diameter and fold them four times, which creases it in sections, as shown in first illustration. Then scollop the edge all around, as shown in the half circle No. 2, and make the slash shown by the lines.



Each scollop is then twisted once as you see it in No. 3 cut. Pass a wire through the center of each, and draw it through the hand, pressing the edges together, until it looks like No. 4.

The number of sections upon each wire is 14, and the wire is turned at the end to prevent their slipping off. Put one green, two white, one green, two white, and so on, and when this is done, you have a small snowball, but a large one can be made by placing the small ones so close together that no separation can be discerned. Any one can buy artificial leaves by the dozen to put with the flowers.

To make a daisy select the deadest white paper and then trace upon paper the figures represented in the illustrations Nos. 1 and 2.



The size can be varied to suit the taste, just as the flowers vary in nature. Follow the outlines of the leaves with the scissors, and press lightly in straight lines either with the scissors' points or with a pin on each leaf. Make the center of yellow paper cut in a small circle then slashed in fine lines towards the center and squeezed by the fingers from that point. Pass the wire through this and then through the center of the flower as already prepared, gluing the two together. Cut the yellow center down until it looks flat as in the real flower. The wire stem should be wound with green paper.

There is room for the exercise of a great deal of good taste in the making of these flowers. They are used for many purposes of decoration and if well made are very effective.

Do not fail to send 15 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., for one of Fancy Work and House Decoration (No. 3) pamphlets before they are all gone.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

HEART LACE.—Cast on 19 stitches; knit across plain. 1st row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o n—p 2—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—p 2—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—k 2. 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 5—k 2—p 5—k 1. 3d row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—p 2—k 9. 4th row—k 11—p 7—k 2—p 5—k 1. 5th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 3—p 2—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 6th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 9—k 2—p 5—k 1. 7th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 4—o—k 1—o—k 4—p 2—k 12. 8th row—k 14—p 11—k 2—p 5—k 1. 9th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 11—p 2—k12. 10th row—cast off 5—k 9—p 11—k 2—p 5—k 1. 11th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—s and b 1—k 7—n—p 2—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 12th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 9—k 2—p 5—k 1. 13th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—s and b 1—k 5—n—p 2—k 9. 14th row—k 11—p 7—k 2—p 5—k 1. 15th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—s and b 1—k 3—n—p 2—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 1. 16th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 5—k 2—p 5—k 1. 17th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—s and b 1—k 1—n—p 2—k 12. 18th row—k 14—p 3—k 2—p 5—k 1. 19th row—sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 3 tog—p 2—k 12. 20th row—Cast off 4—k 13—p 5—k 1.

Correspondence.

I have been anxiously watching for an explanation of some of those cook-book mysteries that troubled a sister so seriously in a late number of THE BLADE, and as no one volunteers, I will take up the offending *Bain Marie*, and assure you that it is nothing more than a vessel to be filled with hot water, and used for keeping vegetables warm. It is set on back of stove, and the pans, bowls, etc., are set in the water. Why the writer of the book should manifest such a total lack of plain common sense is a mystery some one else must explain. Doubtless the other French names might be as simple when translated. I do not recall them now. But writers of cook-books are not alone in this foolish effort to appear learned. Nor is this sister alone in her disappointment. Something more than a year ago I sacrificed $2.75 out of a precious and carefully hoarded fund, to get a highly recommended book. The first half is devoted to showing up the mistakes and miseries of households, and you are then left to find your own remedies. The last half is devoted to menus, many of them very elaborate. Of the accompanying recipes, few, if any, can be filled from any ordinary housekeeper's supplies. All cakes, etc., have the usual ingredients of eggs, butter, sugar, etc., with no "raising" element given save what may be implied from the "prepared flour" invariably used, and of which no explanation can be found in the pages. Add to this the fact that she gives numberless recipes that require wines, champagnes and brandies, and you can imagine the satisfaction (?) a mother of four sons would derive from this much praised book. I cry, shame! on the woman, who in the face of all the misery wrought by alcohol, cannot only advise its use in the food we set before our boys, but in a blazing page, boldly defend her teaching as "good." I believe in reform in the kitchen—in all possible helps for the kitchen. But defend me from any more agents with "high-toned" cook-books.

And now I will take a little space to tell you of my "helps." We call it the "flour chest." In shape, it is something like an upright piano and might easily be mistaken for a substantial sideboard. The lower half contains a cupboard for sugar, lard, baking tins, syrup cans, etc.; also a swinging bin with two divisions, one for flour, the other for meal; the table above is fitted with zinc so that when the moulding board (which, nicely painted on its upper side, is slipped into its grooved place), is off a dish table is open. The upper half has case for rolling pin, wooden spoon, hooks for graters, etc., and a dozen or more "pigeon holes" for baking powder, extracts, spices, and indeed all the paraphernalia of baking. Now, how many women who read this gather up their baking materials from something less than an acre of space? Except for milk or butter, in warm weather, I need not take one step. Is not that a real help? My "flour chest" cost me $15, and was built by an old bridge builder, so that every joint is fairly water tight. I think he has it patented, but is not making many for they do not sell fast. I forgot to tell you that the upper part is neatly closed by doors. In fact, when all is closed you could scarcely guess its use. But my letter is so long I fear you will not want to hear any more from MARTHA FARMER.

We shall be glad to hear from this correspondent again, especially if she can tell us of some more labor-saving conveniences like this one.—ED.

Correspondence Clippings.

We celebrated the Fourth of July in Pooler's Grove, Ottawa Reserve, drank water from the spring famous for the cool refreshment it affords. Every one brought well-filled baskets, and at noon time collected in groups like gorgeous butterflies. Beef was served to all, cooked on green poles, laid crosswise over an oblong pit hollowed out of the earth, taking two or three days to barbecue it properly. After the meal had been served, it was a sight to see the Indian squaws carrying the bones off, whole armfuls at a time.

Night drew her sable curtain around us at last, and the fires were lighted for the (to us) feature of the occasion—the Indian stamp dance. Two fires, some twenty feet apart, sent their lurid flames skyward, and out from the darkness came a doleful trum, trum, trum, and forth came a dusky warrior, in paint and feathers, beating the tom-tom, the instrument they dance by, (and which is made by knocking the bottom out of a small keg, and stretching cow-hide tightly over each end, and beating with a stick) who leaned against a tree a little back in the shadows. And while we waited, wondering what next, a fearful yell broke the stillness, and around the fires, the Indians circled in single file forming a figure eight (8) and began a monotous—"hee-ya-hi-ya-hoo; hee-ya-hi-ya-hoo," changing at intervals to "hee-yi-ya-hoo, hee-yi-ya-hoo; hee-ya-ya-hey, hee-ya-ya-hee; honee-honee-honee, etc.," I wish I could give expression to it. We staid until the novelty had wore off and it became monotonous. The fires and dance were kept up all night.—MRS. M. T. B.

Having seen a request not long ago for some one to give their views on Bible matters and having seen no answer I thought I would throw in my mite.

It seems as though we do so little for God in return for what he does for us. Only think, we are indebted to Him for every breath of air we breathe, for the health we enjoy, for every blessing we have. Not even a sparrow falls to the ground without His notice; are we not better than many sparrows? Our time is short here; let us improve our talent so when the Master comes we can present it with usury.—AUNT MARY.

Will some one who understands oil painting please send plain directions for it to the HOUSEHOLD for the benefit of new subscribers who are too poor to take lessons of an artist?

The lady who told how to prepare the canvas did us a great kindness.

I saw a mirror frame one foot wide, painted in scenery that made it look like a lake in the woods. The frame was even with the glass, and some of the vines and limbs of trees were painted on the glass. It was beautiful.

If some one would tell how to prepare wood panels for painting, then we should know how to paint them. The frame I saw was made by a carpenter. It was very smooth before the paint was put on.—MRS. W. JACKSON.

Inquiries.

Will some one give directions for using pineapple syrup, in case of diphtheria or membraneous croup? Can some one tell me what ails my chickens and what is good for them? They are taken first with sneezing, and then dwindle away like a person in consumption.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one tell something good for the large, black ants that come on my pantry shelves?—MRS. W. R. HOWE.

Will some one please tell me how to clean undressed kid gloves? The are new. I have driven in them and soiled them.—MISS HATTIE.

I have a room which I wish to furnish, having the prevailing colors, brown and old gold. Will some one suggest how I can make a pretty table scarf? I neither paint nor embroider, and cannot have anything expensive.—C. A. S.

Will some one send to the HOUSEHOLD directions for making Bisque work, the materials used and the proportions of each, manner of mixing them, etc? Would also like to know how to make transfer paper, either black or blue, which is to be placed between the pattern and the paper or material to be stamped.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Can any one tell me where I can obtain a floor covering, made of heavy paper painted to represent oil cloth? We used to have it when living in the East, but have lost the address of the firm who made it.—MRS. RUSSELL MATTESON.

Will some one please send a selection of "Blessings" to ask before meals? Have looked in several books but find none.—COMMENCE.

Have tried the "lightning" yeast and bread given in BLADE of Aug. 20. The yeast is excellent but the bread was a failure with us. What was the cause? I claim the more dough is kneaded, the whiter and lighter the bread.—MRS. M. D. WILAND.

Answers.

"Alice:"—You will see the answer to your first question in the Correspondence Clippings. It is necessary that all letters be signed by the real name of the person, as our correspondence is so extensive that we might not remember from the writing or nom-de-plume from time to time.—ED.

If "Constant Reader" will send her address to the HOUSEHOLD, or send her questions to Mrs. H. M. Bacon, Toledo, state secretary of Ohio for the King's Daughters, she will receive full information regarding the order.

"Agnes Irving:"—A private teacher would be best for such a person as you describe, or in a private school where special attention could be given to them. There are several such in Toledo.—ED.

"Effie:"—There have been many ways of destroying bed bugs published in the HOUSEHOLD during the last few months. Have you tried them? We shall be glad of good recipes of any kind.—ED.

Mabel:—The common grape is not fleshy enough for raisins. Dried, they become little else than tough grape skins filled with seeds.

Lena Brunte:—There are always several good recipes accompanying Cooper or Cox's gelatines, or I presume any other kind. They are all good and reliable, and after using them till you have familiarized yourself with them, you will be able to use the gelatine in a variety of other ways, as your fancy may teach you.—MARTHA.

Mrs. D. F.—To remove the seeds from grapes, pick your grapes from the stem, one at a time, and as you pick one off squeeze the inside into a dish, and put the skins in another dish. When you have them all separated, place the pulps over the fire in one dish and the skins in another, and let the pulps cook until very soft, then turn them into a wire seive and shake, as if sifting flour. Let the skins cook until very tender, (you must put enough water to keep them from sticking to the dish) then place the two together in a kettle and boil. Add sugar as you like.

To get rid of the little red ants, just sprinkle a little of the common salaratus around the shelves or any place where they are troublesome; you will not be troubled any more. For the small black ants, sprinkle common salt, for the large black ants, place pennyroyal.—MRS. D. FLEMING.

Ella J.:—Clean piano keys with a soft rag, dipped in alcohol.—EMMA.

Recipes.

CUCUMBER PICKLES.—(For W. T. Barton)—Take 2-3 water and 1-3 molasses, or blackstrap, and put in your pickle keg or jar, then pick and wash your cucumbers and put them into your keg and cover with a cloth and a board that will fit into the keg and weigh it down. The pickles will work and go sour and be all ready for use without doing anything else to them and are nicer than those in brine. I will send THE BLADE some nice cake recipes if they would like them.—MAUD H. DAWSON.

We shall always be glad of good recipes from our friends of the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

ANOTHER RECIPE FOR CUCUMBER PICKLES, WITHOUT BRINE.—Gather for pickles when two or three inches long; wash, and put them on the stove in a kettle, add 1 tablespoonful of salt to 1 qt. of water and scald until the pickles are heated through, but not cooked. Then, while hot, pack them in cans or crocks (I prefer 2 qt. cans) let stand while good cider vinegar is heating. Drain, pour vinegar over, put a few pieces of horseradish root on the top and cover. Be sure the vinegar covers the pickles. I have kept them put up in this way for two years, and they were just as crisp as when put up. I season them with alspice and pepper.

Tomatoes can be pickled the same way, only sweeten the vinegar to taste and season with cinnamon and cloves.—M. E. SHERWOOD.

BOTTLED CUCUMBER PICKLES.—(For Hungry Jack's Wife)—Gather cucumbers at night, wash, place in dish, allowing a handful of salt to a 2-quart can of cucumbers. Then pour over them boiling water and let stand over night. In the morning take from brine, put in dish to put on stove with vinegar enough to cover, adding either white mustard seed or whole cinnamon and cloves and let just come to a boil (don't boil, for that will make them soft). Put in fruit cans and seal while hot. They are almost equal to those you buy bottled.—MRS. W. R. HOWE.

—That tired feeling now so often heard of is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla which gives mental and bodily strength.

SOME LITERARY MORSELS

LEADING NEWSPAPER WOMEN.

Something About Amelie Rives's Latest Work—Mr. Howells's Heroines—Summer Home of Elizabeth Phelps-Ward.

A YOUNG woman whose native strength of character and fine literary ability has brought her to the head of women newspaper workers is Miss Lilian Whiting, of Boston. The place she has won in literary journalism is second to none, and she has earned it by hard and conscientious labor. For many years at the head of the literary department of the Boston *Traveller*, her articles upon books and authors, and her description of literary life and doings at the Athens of America, attracted marked interest and attention.

Miss Whiting is the daughter of Hon. L. D. Whiting, of Iowa, for years a very important and influential man in the politics of that state and one of the framers of its present constitution. Her education was conducted by her father and she was early taught to love the very best of English literature.

In 1879 she began her journalistic work in Cincinnati upon the *Commercial* of that city. The following year she went to Boston, which has been her home ever since, and where she has come to be known as a literary and social light. At present she is the editor-in-chief of the Boston *Budget*, and also a contributor of weekly letters to several newspapers.

Miss Whiting is enthusiastic in her belief of the grand possibilities for women, and advocates everything that tends to give them a broader outlook. She stands ready with helping hand to assist those less fortunate than herself, in the upward path. Her criticisms are always made in a kindly spirit, even when justice demands adverse words, and she never fails to discern and appreciate the best in the works of others.

Besides her editorial and critical work, Miss Whiting has written some charming poems, that are full of rare beauty. What is evident everywhere in her writings is a spiritual insight that enables her to take a higher view of humanity and humanity's future, than the majority, and which lifts her out of any pettiness of thought or feeling.

IT is curious to see what a small ripple of interest the story of "According to St. John," by Amelie Rives, has thus far excited. It was an unfortunate thing for this young woman of genius that she allowed herself to perpetrate for notoriety's sake a story, brilliant though it were, like "The Quick and the Dead." Her stories which had been before published were full of artistic beauty and had in them no element to offend good taste. Her future in a literary sense was one of bright promise. Men of culture, like Mr. Aldrich, looked forward to the possibilities that lay before her with warm expectation, but there was no thought of such an erratic flight as her fancy took. The excitement the story created, the storm of praise, blame, ridicule and denunciation which followed its appearance, are not yet forgotten. Her former accomplishment was lost from the thought of the public, and she was placed at the head of the writers of questionable erotic literature. It will take a great deal of work of a different character to cause a changed attitude of thought towards her.

Since the publication of her last novel in the spring of 1888, Miss Rives has married, and her time since then has been given to the study of art in Paris. She has worked with characteristic energy with the result of a physical condition leading her physician to call a halt in that direction. Turning back again to literature she has written the story now running in *The Cosmopolitan*, of which but two instalments have as yet appeared, not enough to make it certain whether it is to add to or diminish her reputation as a writer. There is nothing so far that is striking in any way. Some of the characteristics of her earlier writings are evident here, but the dignity is wanting, yet it may develop in the forthcoming chapters into something brilliant, and I sincerely hope it will prove so. Here and there one finds little touches of the kind that were objectionable in "The Quick and the Dead," but they are comparatively few. I shall follow the story with interest since it will seem to foreshadow what is to be expected of this undoubtedly gifted woman in the future.

A WRITER in *Harper's Bazar* says that Mr. Howells is unexceptionable in the way in which he dresses his woman characters. They always wear the right thing and wear it with the proper air of appreciation of their becoming attire. This is true, but I would like to know if his wife does not stand back and prompt these minute descriptions and deft little touches that tell of such familiarity with the fine points of the costume feminine. Who but a woman would think of making a picture by saying that "her face looked well in a little bonnet?" Every milliner and all women of taste know that there are some faces that would be absolute caricatures of humanity with a small bonnet. Men might see the effect, but there are few who would trace it to the cause. If he really evolves all of this from his own unaided observation, he is an artist without question. Personally, I am not a great admirer of Mr. Howells's novels, as a whole. They do not move me in the least, though I may wonder at and admire his minute details of the trivialities that make up the reality of a scene. This very minuteness, however, prevents dramatic effects, though it may deepen the everyday character of the events. Had he never produced anything but that delicious description of "Their Wedding Journey," however, he would have won a large degree of popularity. His works will live because they are such mirrors of American life and manners, if not for other qualities.

I was much interested in a description which I saw in that brilliant young journal, *Brains*, of the summer home of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward. It seems that it is the veritable place described in "An Old Maid's Paradise." The little gray parlor is there—"the painted floors of rock gray; the walls of the paler color in a gull's wing; the ceiling the tint of dulled pearls; the dado-band of black, with the wood-cuts above; the tiny open stove; the deck-chair at the eastern window; the old and generous rocker; the cheap and comfortable lounges which Mr. Timbers had made; Corona's books, statuettes and pictures scattered about—all these are just as Miss Phelps and our fancy painted them years ago."

Here is the description which the writer, Jean Kincaid, gives of Mr. and Mrs. Ward:

> They make a rarely interesting couple, quite aside from that which arises from the literary work and standing of either. To me, as to many another of her worshippers, Mrs. Ward has a wonderfully beautiful and attractive face. The soft hair drawn back smoothly from the broad brow; the clear-cut features; the delicate complexion that pales or glows with varying emotions; the deep, kindly gray eyes; the mild intensity and *spirituelle* thoughtfulness of her expression, an expression which no pen, or pencil, or brush ever could transcribe, but which gives one the feeling that she sees and meditates upon things that ordinary mortals can not discern; above all, perhaps, the constant charm of her remarkably melodious voice—all these and more one finds in trying to analyze the attraction of her personality.
>
> Of a type so strongly contrasted that they make an excellent foil, the one for the other, is Mr. Ward. A very handsome man—tall, athletic, strong, with flashing white teeth, laughing blue eyes, and crisp hair and beard of dusky gold—reminding one irresistibly of the Norse God type which Mrs. Ward describes in her "Story of Avis." If, by chance, one overhears him calling her by the name "Avis," one has a half-startled impression as though a picture or a statue had suddenly been made alive before his eyes.

FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. A. M. BILBY, Mitchell, Dak., says: "I have used it in a number of cases of nervous debility, with very good results."

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE WILLOW BY THE MILL.

BY ANNIE DOUGLAS BELL.

In the soft and golden sunshine,
  Through our merry childhood's hours,
How we paddled in the brooklet,
  Dashing spray in tiny showers!
How we listened in the twilight,
  'Midst the shadows, dim and still,
To hear the robins calling
  In the willow by the mill!

Dainty birdlings, under cover
  Of the mother-wings so warm!
How they chirped their soft responses,
  While she sheltered them from harm!
Then we tried to peep within it;
  But the nest she guarded well,
When we climbed the drooping branches
  Of the willow by the mill.

Now the summer days are ended,
  And our childhood's play forgot;
Still we linger by the brooklet,
  In the dear, familiar spot.
The old-time nest is empty
  And the buzzing wheel is still,
But we list the robins calling
  In the willow by the mill.
—[Our Little Ones.

DON'S ADVENT.

BY JEANIE PORTER RUDD.

The first thing he did in his life was to suck his thumb. There he lay on Mamsey's bed, such a wee bit of a baby-boy—only a little bundle of soft flannel, with nothing to be seen but the undefined tip of a tiny nose, and an infinitesimal thumb thrust into a small dewy mouth. All the family came to look at him; Granny with tears of remembrance over her first baby, who came—and went—so many years ago; Uncle Bachelor, who looked mystified and taller than ever; and, of course, Pappy, who squared his shoulders and threw back his head with a knowing air—why! it might have been the twelfth baby instead of the first—he knew so much about it.

Granny picked up the little soft bundle and cuddled it in her arms, finding all the sweetest places to kiss, with true grandmotherly instinct.

"Open your eyes, Baby-boy," she cried; "let me see if they are blue or black? They ought to be black; all my babies had black eyes; such beautiful eyes!"

But Baby-boy was only conscious of a delicious thump.

Then Granny asked Uncle Bach one of the crucial questions of his life. Turning to her tall son and looking very far up at him over the tiny new head, she said:

"Don't you long to take him?"

Uncle Bach quivered apprehensively, then laughed, then reddened.

"I—I'm afraid of it!" he urged.

"Nonsense!" cried Granny, briskly. "Let me place him in your arms."

Poor Uncle Bach stretched out two very long, very stiff, very timorous arms, as though he was about to receive a cannon-ball, or perhaps something explosive, but the moment he felt the soft warm thing against his breast, nature had it all her own way. He, too, found sweet places to kiss, and, from that day to this, Don has always been "Uncle Bach's boy!"

"But, pappy," said granny:

"You don't know how to hold a baby; you've had no experience; give him to me." And with the deftness born of love, he cradled the little creature in his arms, holding the bobbley, downy head in one hand, like any old nurse.

What a difference Baby-boy made in that quiet orderly house, where Mamsey herself had been the last baby. Now, that she had this live dolly to play with, Mamsey was frightened every time he sneezed, or held his breath, or rolled his blue eyes away up out of sight.

Granny must come running from her easy chair, with a reassuring—

"All babies do so."

"But I thought my baby was different from all other babies," pleaded Mamsey, whimsically.

Over each slight ailment Uncle Bach fluttered a disconsolate newspaper and stood around in would-be unobtrusive corners, as tall and helpless as a marble column suddenly endowed with life, while Pappy, who knew all about babies, you remember, would ask with paling lips:

"Do you think he will die?"

But Don went on his baby way in sweet serenity, making all sorts of funny little faces at all sorts of hours, as babies will; he yawned in the most fascinating manner, stretched bewitchingly, as no baby ever stretched before, he smiled and cried, he grew and slept, or rather, did not sleep quite as he ought, and not at the convenient hours we should have chosen. Pappy began to make discoveries, and one morning at the breakfast table he said ruefully:

"I always supposed babies slept at night, just like other people!" The bobbley, wobbley head never dropped off, though Mamsey was sure it would; the little white hands fluttered their way into knowledge, the tiny feet kicked out lustily, the velvet limbs strengthened, and Don grew in health and beauty day by day.

Pappy, who thought him simply the only absolutely perfect child that ever was born into the world, was proud and pleased to show him, and was heartily vexed with the one or two very obtuse persons—quite devoid of taste—who did not rave over Baby-boy's beauty

A certain young bachelor friend, one of a family of seven, explained his indifference thus:

"Perhaps if I had not seen youngsters lying about in all stages of development, ever since I can remember, I might get up more enthusiasm."

But Pappy's ardour would heed no rebuff.

"Isn't he a magnificent baby?" he demanded of a certain auntie of mine. She laughed.

"He is a very nice baby," she condescended. "But magnificent? How can a baby be magnificent?"

Pappy and Mamsey looked at each other, and agreed privately that one particular baby could not be anything else.

The gold of the Indies would scarce have sufficed to buy treasures for this much-treasured baby, but his adorers must needs be satisfied with much less, and Baby never seemed to mind. Granny opened a bank account for him in his dear little new name and Uncle Bach brought him a pretty gold-lined silver cup. He bent on one knee to place his offering in the baby-hands; then drawing himself to the full height of his six feet two, he observed with the full consciousness of his dignity:

"They say I look like the baby!"

One day the minister came expressly to see Don. He was an old man with bowed shoulders and hair of silvery snow. He had known Mamsey as a little child, and had seen her father and her grandfather, with many others, pass on to the "Hither Shore" during his long pastorate of a life-time.

Old memories made his aged face quiver, then a holy light shone in his time-dimmed eyes. He bowed his head over the babe in his arms, until his silvery locks swept the infant's cheek; and in a quivering voice, like one of the patriarchs of old, he blessed the child:

"May the Lord bless thee and keep thee; may the Lord make his countenance to shine upon thee; may the Lord guide thee and guard thee; may the Lord nourish thee with the bread and dews of heaven, that thy paths may be the paths of peace."—[Babyhood.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We belong to the winged creatures of the air, although we can be so domesticated that we remain close to the houses and barns, where we have made our homes and rarely ply far from them, or if we do, we return at night. We live in almost all parts of the world, as the branches of our family are very numerous. Our bills are of moderate length, hard, and a little arched at the point. Our feet have toes divided at the base, so that we can walk and perch well. Our wings are large and pointed, and our tails are of moderate length and square at the end. Some of us build our nests in trees and some in holes of rocks. Our descent is now traced to one species that is found on the coasts of Europe, Asia, as far as Japan, and the North of Africa.

2.—GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

Our trip to (largest state on the Pacific coast).

DEAR (cape on the eastern coast of the U. S.):—We arrived here safely, and are stopping at the (town in the northern part of Cala.) hotel, in (town on the northern of Cala.). To-morrow the boys are going out hunting and hope to meet a (town in C.) or an (town in C.). Yesterday we went to (a valley in C.) and crossed over (a river in northern central C.) river on (a town in central C.); were stopped at the (town in central C.), and asked to (town in central C.) our (creek in central C.), but we told them we wanted (a town in C.), and then we passed on to (camp in northern C.), where we had our lunch of canned (forks of river in n. C.), cold (a lake in n. C.), (a lake south of the last named), etc. (Town in C.) made the coffee from (a lake in C.) water, (a river in northern C.) found (a town in western C.) loaded with fruit, which was a rare treat to us. After lunch we climbed to the top of (a town in northern C.), and there found an (lake in northern C.) nest. We took our (mountains in eastern C.) with us and found the hill top to be an excellent place for (a mountain in north-eastern C.). While some of our party were taking (the same mountain) Mr. (town in San Bernardino county Mr. and I gathering some (spring in Death Valley) (spring in north C.) and (valley in Tuolumne county) Mr. (lake in Central C.) shot some (landing in west C.) then the other boys were (river in northwest C.) because they had forgotten their rifles. Suddenly a (peak just west of Owen's lake) storm came upon us, and saw Mr. (river north C.) coming on (a lake in north C.) back, bringing our umbrellas. We descended with less (town on Owen's river) than we started with. We think before returning we shall visit the (capital of C.), (largest city in C.); also (a famous valley southeast of capitol.) We hope to spend (point on coast of C.) in (city across bay from largest city in C.) Our return trip will be through the northern part of the United States, and we hear it is a far (large lake between United States and Canada) country to this. We hope to get some (gulch in central C.) also (some town in Butte county) to make into souvenirs when we return. Will write again. (A town in Mendocino county), (a town in Mendocino county).

M. S.

3.—ELIMINATED LETTER PUZZLE.

I am composed of 7 letters.
Eliminate my 2, 3, 7, and leave—(read from right to left)—regular order.
Eliminate my 4, 5, 6, and leave—(read from right to left)—best view of Empress Eugenie's face.
Eliminate my 7 and leave one.
My whole, as a class, are the most powerful of all educators of the nineteenth century.

OKLAHOMA.

4.—HALF SQUARE.

A fabulous bird; a large bird with long legs; once, at first; a word of negation or denial; a proposition; a letter.

S. B.

5.—ENIGMA.

I am composed of 11 letters, and am always described as an archer.
My 3, 2, 11, is an elastic fluid.
My 1, 5, 7, 8, is a heavenly body.
My 1, 10, 9, 6, is a process in law.
My 2, 4, 8, is a tune.

NED.

6.—HIDDEN ANIMALS.

Tell Max Adda C. Edison is coming with Mabel Bascom and Adna Prescott. Adna leaves for Altoonis as soon as Meg Nimmel can depart; also,

Did Kate neglect to study her lesson on Eucador and Peru? Melissa said she did.

B. L. S.

Answers.

1. Canary Birds.
2. L A I D
   A L O E
   I O T A
   D E A R
3. Montpelier, Columbus, New Orleans, Raleigh, Toledo.
4. All is not gold that glitters.
5. Ape, tapir, mastiff, seal, camel, hare, ferret.
6. 1—Heat; because you can catch cold. 2—A step-father. 3—One "P."

Our Wonder Column.

For October, two prizes are offered for work in this column as follows: One for the best puzzles contributed during the month, and one for the best guessing. The winning of the first prize will depend upon the variety, as well as the excellence of the puzzles. Let those who send them try to get something new upon which the young folks may employ their brains. The puzzles to be guessed will appear in the Daily Saturday BLADES of October 3, 10, 17 and 24; in the Weekly of October 8, 15, 22 and 29.

I am Crazed With Toothache,
and serves you right for having neglected to use SOZODONT. Had you done so, your mouth would have been healthy and your teeth sound. Get the "snag" pulled out and commence at once using SOZODONT, thereby preserving the balance of your teeth.

Some Famous Fans.

The German fan exhibition at Carlsruhe, the capital of Baden, is an exceptionally rich one consisting of 3,484 objects, and for the historian of art, the art critic, and especially for ladies, is of the greatest interest. In order to give variety to the exhibition, other articles have been accepted, such as snuff-boxes, ornaments, walking sticks, and antiquities of many kinds. Among other things is the frame of a parasol of lapis lazuli, a present from the late Emperor William to his daughter, the grand duchess. The grand duke of Baden sent in a rich collection of snuff-boxes, sticks, seals, carved ivory, etc.; the Princess William of Baden and Prince Louis Ferdinand of Bavaria a number of fans dating from the last century, and others of the time of Louis XIV.; the hereditary crown princess of Weimar, 22 antique fans. A court lady of Munich exhibits a collection of fans painted with scenes from nearly all Wagner's operas. There are several specimens of the so-called autograph fan. The Baroness Friederichy possesses a fan on which are the signatures of all the diplomatists who attended the Berlin congress, and Countess Oriola has one of the same kind with the signatures of the royal family and the Berlin court, including those of Prince von Bismarck and Count Moltke. There are also fans exhibited which show on every spray a small study of a great artist.

Confirmed.
The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago, has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

The French Navy.

The estimates for the French navy for the year 1891 amounted to 218,767,792 francs (£8,750,708), of which 50,000,000 francs(£2,000,000) is reserved for the construction of new vessels or the alteration of existing ones. During the present year there will be in course of building in the government dock yards six ironclad battle ships, two first class and four second-class cruisers, two torpedo cruisers, two transport avisos, two torpedo avisos, one second-class transport steamer and one sailing frigate, and of these nearly one-half are expected to be completed during the year. The vessels under construction in French private yards include two ironclad battleships, two armored cruisers, two third class cruisers, seventeen first-class torpedo boats and two vendette boats. Of these there are expected to be completed during this year one ironclad battleship, two third class cruisers and all the torpedo and vendette boats.

—A faded or gray beard may be colored a beautiful and natural *brown* or *black*, at will, by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

FEW FEATHER BEDS LEFT.

An Old-Time Luxury That is Now Little but a Memory.

A wagon load of feather beds was removed from one of the leading hotels yesterday, says the Philadelphia *Record* and as the wagon drove away the proprietor of the hotel exclaimed: "That is the last of the feather beds, so far as the hotels of Philadelphia are concerned. We had to keep some for the old people, but now the call has entirely ceased, as the new generation will have none of them."

Inquiry revealed the fact that the feather bed is now a relic of antiquity and that few of them can be found in the city. The double-action, patent twist wire bed and the cool, hard hair mattress have usurped its place. The climate hereabouts, patent heaters and cheaper beds have practically driven the feather-stuffed commodity out of the market.

The bed of to-day is the hair article. All sorts of mattresses are on the market—husk, spring, cork and fine wire mattresses have been introduced. Various compositions have been invented, all calculated to take the place of the feather bed, and after long years of supremacy it has at last given way, and save among the older people it has no friends

Wm. B. Drew, who deals in bedding exclusively, says that the sale of feather beds has been decreasing for a score of years. Although many of them are sold every day, the number sold, when compared with the other kinds on the market, is very small indeed.

"Young people won't have feather beds. Many of them want hair mattresses, hair bolsters and even hair pillows. In the summer these are certainly preferable to feather bedding because they are cooler. There is a division of opinion as to the relative merits of feathers and hair from a standpoint of comfort, but hair seems to have the call.

"It has been said that feathers are unhealthy. This is a fallacy. They have not been discarded for sanitary reasons by any one. It is merely a matter of preference. The old folks want feathers; the young people won't have them. There being more purchasers of bedding among the latter than the former the sales are regulated accordingly."

Remarkable as it may seem nearly all the leading dealers in bedding aver that they sell quite as many feather beds during July and August as in December and January. Foreigners, nearly all of whom used feather beds in their native homes, purchase them here when they first start housekeeping, but after becoming acclimated and learning our ways, they discard them, as our young people have done, and take up the harder and cooler bed of the period.

WHAT MAN IS FAT ENOUGH

To Cabin the Astral Form of the Reincarnate Blavatsky.

The suggestion that the mortal part of Ann O'Delia Salomon Editha Lolita Diss Debar Vera Ava, of various places on earth and in air, is now the tenement of the immortal part of the late Mme. Blavatsky, is not looked on with credulity by theosophists. There is only circumstantial evidence to support it, and of that only the circumstances that one was fat and fraudulent and died, and the other is fat and fraudulent and alive.

It will be remembered that when the news of Blavatsky's death was received here, Mr. W. Q. Judge, the president of the Theosophical society, told the New York *Sun* that Blavatsky would either dissolve or take up another human tenement. Mr. Judge thought that Blavatsky could, in a measure at least, control the personality of the human tenement which her astral body would take up. He thought it extremely probable that she would soon take up such a tenement, but he didn't know.

Mr. Judge is at present in the state of Washington. Mr. Alexander Fullerton, his secretary, said yesterday that he didn't think the Cincinnati What-is-it could be the reincarnation of Blavatsky.

Mr. Fullerton went on to say that there was a general feeling among theosophists that Blavatsky would come again. They do not believe in the story of the Countess of Caithness, who said that Blavatsky had appeared to her in a vision in Paris. The belief prevalent among them is that when Blavatsky's astral form does take up a new tenement the tenement will be resigned by a man.

"Blavatsky was tired of being a woman," said Mr. Fullerton. "She had frequently expressed her dissatisfaction with her personality, and it is not at all unlikely that when she finds a satisfactory personality, whose owner has no further use for it in its particular incarnation, she will assume it."

Reincarnation, said Mr. Fullerton, can only be satisfactory accomplished by an adept. Reincarnation is the assumption by an astral form of a new tenement. When it takes place the scattered attributes of entity of the last personality are gathered together and mould the new astral form, guiding the formation of the physical embryo. They are concerned more intimately with the mortal personality than the immortal individuality. When the astral form has become part of the mortal individuality, through being so purified as to have no disintegrating force such an astral form will cohere and endure from incarnation to incarnation as the vehicle of the entity which evolved it. Its conscious formation implies that such an entity is an adept.

All theosophists agree that Blavatsky's entity was an adept, and as such could manage its own reincarnation in its own way. Therefore, when they remember her dislike of her feminine personality they scout the idea that her astral form would ever resume the mortal personality of Ann O'Delia Diss Debar.

It was theosophically suggested that the theosophists wait for a prophet. They wait with patience, but their longing is great. Perhaps this hope inspires their general belief that Blavatsky's next mortal personality will be a man. Who will be the prophet?

TWO MAIDENS.

A laddie sailed out on a calm blue sea;
And two maidens fell a weeping.
  "Alas," said they,
  "'Tis a doleful day;
  Mayhap never more
  To the sweet green shore
  Shall lover to me
  And brother to thee,
  Shall lover to thee
  And brother to me,
Come back from the treacherous, smiling sea."

A good ship went down in a wild, wild sea;
And two maidens fell a weeping.
The years passed by
And two cheeks were dry—
A wife and a mother with babe on her knee,
Sat crooning a tender old lullaby,
Nor thought of the lover beneath the sea.
  But at eventide
  By a lone fireside,
A sister sat weeping for him who had died,
  Who came nevermore
  To the bright green shore,
To wander with her the sweet meadows o'er.
—[Zitella Cocke in the New England Magazine.

Modern Solomon.

A country judge in Hungary gave a decision a few days ago of which Solomon himself might be proud. Members of the Nazarene sect in the town of Gyoma requested his honor to be allowed to crucify one of their number, "who was a messiah and had been called by heaven to save men." "Friends," he replied after recovering his senses, "I do not wish to interfere with your religious practices. If your messiah wishes to be crucified, let him prepare himself for death. Remember, however, that if he does not rise again in three days I shall cause every one of you to be hanged." The Nazarenes, it is needless to add, allowed their chief to live.

Well Taken.

Jack Kamerer—How can you ask me to help you with this confounded photography when you know I am waiting for an answer to my proposal?

Miss Hypo—Haven't I just handed you two negatives?—[Puck.

Economical Recipe for New Dress.
1 last year's gown, faded and dingy.
1 spool thread.
1 spool silk.
2 packages Diamond Dyes.
Rip the dress and clean thoroughly. Put into the dye bath while wet, as directed on the package. After dyeing, wash, dry and press. Then make in some new style. The result will surprise those unaccustomed to the use of Diamond Dyes, for no one could tell the dyed dress from a brand new one, and the whole cost will be but a trifle.
Diamond Dyes are the great money-savers of the age. They make old dresses look like new, clothe the children handsomely from faded garments, and give the husband's suit a new lease of life. Try them this fall, and see what a great saving they make in clothing bills. The fast blacks for silk, wool, or cotton are especially useful at this season of the year.

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.

Roswell P. Flower Nominated for Governor—The Platform Opposed to Free Silver.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 16.—With the decisions made on all contests, with the slate solidly settled, with the platform all nailed down to its bed-pieces, the delegates retired last night with a purpose to sleep to the latest moment before convention time this morning. The result has been that matters about town, which means about the nest of hotels, have been slow and sluggish this morning.

As the time approached the gulf-like rink filled more rapidly, and promptly at 10 o'clock a. m. the convention was called to order. After the decision in regard to the County Democracy was presented, the committee on resolutions reported the platform, and its reading began.

The preamble and resolutions of the committee on credentials recite the irregular action of the county democracy and declare the right of Tammany Hall to nominate all the inspectors of election, poll clerks and ballot clerks to which the Democratic party may be entitled in the city of New York.

After the reading of the platform, which was adopted as a matter of course, Thomas E. Gilroy moved to proceed with nominations, and Mayor Porter nominated Roswell P. Flower for governor.

Thomas DeWitt, of Kings, after Fellows finished seconded the nomination of Flower, mounted the platform and placed Alfred C. Chapin in nomination for governor.

Flower was nominated on the first ballot, receiving 334 votes to Chapin's 43. The nomination was made unanimous.

The Ticket.

For Governor — ROSWELL P. FLOWER.
For Lieutenant-Governor — WM. F. SHEEHAN.
For Secretary of State — FRANK RICE.
For Comptroller — FRANK CAMPBELL.
For Treasurer — ELLIOTT F. DANFORTH.
For Attorney-General—SIMON ROSENDALE.
For Surveyor and Engineer—MARTIN SCHENCK.

The convention then adjourned.

The Platform.

The platform adopted is characterized with a superfluity of the Democratic stock in trade—rot. It renews broken pledges, straddles the silver question by means of an ambiguity; denounces the Sherman silver law; objects to the census; brings up ancient history about New York's losing the World's Fair; reaffirms previous Democratic platforms; favors home rule where there is a Democratic majority; favors low taxes (at the suggestion of Mr. Brice); straddles the liquor question by objecting to "sumptuary laws;" favors the canal ring; endorses Two-Office Hill in his great salary-grab act; denounces the McKinley bill and Secretary Blaine's reciprocity measures, and says never a word about Cleveland.

Candidate Flower, of New York, Resigns His Seat in Congress.

SARATOGA, Sept. 17.—After his nomination yesterday afternoon, Mr. Flower mailed the following letter to the secretary of state, Albany, N. Y.:

SIR.—I hereby tender my resignation as a member of the 52d Congress from the 12th district of the state of New York, to take effect to-day. Very respectfully,
ROSWELL P. FLOWER.

IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Henry Cabot Lodge Makes a Brilliant Speech at the Republican State Convention.

BOSTON, Sept. 16.—When Chairman Burdette, of the state committee, called the Republican state convention to order in Tremont Temple at 11:10 a. m., he spoke to one of the largest gatherings that has ever attended the deliberations of the party delegates.

Temporary organization was effected by the choice of Joseph O. Burdette as chairman and the usual committees were appointed.

The committee on permanent organization then reported, naming Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, as permanent president.

BOSTON, Sept. 17.—The Republican state convention yesterday placed the following ticket in the field: Governor, Chas. H. Allen; lieutenant governor, Wm. H. Hale; secretary of state, Wm. H. Olin; receiver general, Geo. A. Marden; attorney general, Albert E. Pillsbury; auditor, John W. Kimball.

JONES IS DISGUSTED.

He Cannot Stomach the Democratic Ticket in New York and Refuses to Support It.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Sept. 18.—In response to inquiries as to his position regarding the Democratic ticket, Lieutenant-Governor Jones yesterday prepared a statement for the Associated Press, but he declined to specify just what steps he proposes to take to accomplish his purpose.

He says his political action has always been controlled by his sense of duty as a citizen, never recognizing conflicting party obligation. He believes in this instance that not only have the interests of the people been sacrificed, but that the existence of the Democratic party has been jeopardized; for behind the nominations, and, in absolute control of the party, are men whose very sentiment of patriotism is subject either to their personal ambition or their selfish greed, and the administration of public affairs is shaped to perpetuate their rule.

Continuing, he says: "So complete is the power of these men, and so dictatorial have they become that members of the party are but serfs so far as political action is concerned.

"Continued subservience but makes the condition too degrading to be quietly borne by American citizens. There is but one way to dislodge these usurpers. The temporary defeat of the party will be harmless compared with the effects of their control.

"For the welfare of the state, and in the interest of the Democratic party, to me my duty appears clear, which is to oppose the election of the nominees of the Saratoga convention to such an extent as may be within my power, and in such manner as may seem best to accomplish that purpose."

IN FAVOR OF SECRETARY BLAINE.

He is the Choice of the Massachusetts Republicans for President.

BOSTON, Sept. 17.—In reply to inquiries made by the Boston *Globe*, among the delegates to the Republican state convention yesterday as to their preference for President in 1892, 431 answers were received. Of these 372 favored Blaine, 47 Harrison, while Alger had four supporters, ex-Speaker Reed two, McKinley two, Lodge one, and Fassett one.

Down With Tammany.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—The opening gun of the New York campaign was fired by J. Sloat Fassett last night before an audience of enthusiastic Brooklyn Republicans.

He stated the issue of the hour to be Tammany or no Tammany, and the war cry of this campaign would be "Down with Tammany."

ARRESTED A MANUFACTURER.

Charged With Obtaining $75,000 Worth of Goods by Fraudulent Means.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—Joseph Scheide, a tinware manufacturer, is under arrest, charged by Charles B. House, who keeps a notion store, with obtaining $75,000 from his firm for goods he has been furnished, by duplicating his bills and making fraudulent charges. He denies this.

THE WAR SCARE OVER.

Mitylene Was Not Occupied by a Hostile British Force—Diplomats Profess Ignorance of the Whole Affair.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—While it is now admitted that a British force has not seized the island of Mitylene, news to the effect that the island had been occupied was received from Mitylene and elsewhere by the various embassies at Constantinople and in this and other capitals. The French, Russian, Italian and Turkish governments and the sultan personally received information of the alleged landing of a British force.

These reports concurred in stating that a division of the British Mediterranean fleet had landed at Sigri a force of sailors and marines, this force being augmented by several field pieces and Gatling guns; that Sigri had been occupied and fortified, and that British war ships had surrounded the island with submarine mines and torpedoes.

The new Turkish minister of the Interior telegraphed to the British embassador at Constantinople, Sir William White, asking the latter to explain the reports as to the landing of a British force on Turkish territory.

Sir William in reply said that he was entirely ignorant of the whole affair, but, he added, it was probable that the crews of some British war ships may have landed on the island of Mitylene in the course of the regular boat drills and landing exercises. The British embassador assured the Turkish minister that no fortifications had been constructed on the island by British troops.

This view of the case was confirmed by dispatches received here during the night, which stated that the force which had landed from the British war ships had re-embarked, and that the men-of-war had left the island of Mitylene for Marmorito.

Sir William White made the same explanations to the other embassies.

The affair has caused great excitement in diplomatic circles for a short time, and it is still asserted that these same "maneuvers" had at least the purpose of showing the sultan and his advisers how easily England could change her boat drills and landing exercises off the island of Mitylene into a dangerous reality.

Her majesty's steamship Nile, ten guns, 11,940 tons, 12,000 horse-power, Commander Thomas McGill, arrived at Gibraltar after a fine run of 92 hours from Portsmouth. Upon the arrival at Gibraltar Vice Admiral Sir George Tryon, K. C. B., hoisted his flag on board her majesty's steamship Victoria, 15 guns, 10,470 tons, 14,000 horse-power, the great "110-gunner" flag ship of the British Mediterranean squadron, thus relieving from the command of that fleet Vice Admiral Sir Anthony H. Hoskins, K. C. B., who will return to England and assume position of the second lord of the admiralty, otherwise "first lord of the blue," or first sea lord of the admiralty.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Russia Wants to Have Her Naval Cadets Taught How to Pilot the Danube.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The Russian government has requested the European Danube commission to permit Russian naval cadets to take passage on board the vessels belonging to the commission, in order that these young officers may be instructed in the pilotage of the Danube, and become familiar with the navigation of that river.

This strange request, following close upon the Dardanelles incident, in which Russia insisted that Turkey should allow vessels belonging to her volunteer fleet to pass the Dardanelles, claiming that they were not men-of-war, in the actual sense of the word, has caused considerable astonishment in official circles.

The Danube is the chief natural highway for the commerce of a large portion of Europe.

The request just made to the European Danube commission would seem to indicate that Russia would like her naval cadets to be instructed in the navigation of the Danube above and below the Iron Gate, and it would also seem that this is a hint that she may not now consider binding, for her volunteer ships at least, the clause of the treaty of 1878, stipulating that "ships of war" should not navigate the Danube below the Iron Gate.

NOT EXAGGERATED.

Accounts of the Desttruction of Life and Property by the Spanish Flood Authenticated.

MADRID, Sept. 17.—Further distressing particulars in regard to the flooded provinces continue to be received at long intervals, each additional report showing that the extent of the disaster has been in no way exaggerated. The latest information is from Jaen, capital of the province of the same name. The governor of that province telegraphs that the whole commune of Aubeda is submerged; that the damage done is enormous, and that there has been considerable loss of life.

The correspondents of the Spanish and foreign newspapers who have been able to reach Consuega describe it as "a city of the dead." On every side are terrible signs of destruction.

The rumbling of the death carts grate horribly upon the ear as those ghastly vehicles convey their sickening loads to the common trenches dug for their reception.

The streets everywhere are torn up, washed out and filled with all kinds of wreckage. Human remains, stray limbs and headless trunks are seen protruding from heaps of mud-covered wreckage.

The depth of the flood at Consuega can be gauged from the fact that the water rose eighteen feet in the church of St. John the Baptist.

An estimate of the damage done to the property in and about Consuega places the loss at $2,500,000. The survivors of the disaster give vague and confused ideas of the onward sweep of the waters which wrought such deadly havoc. They say, however, that, though the river was noticed to be rising rapidly, no serious apprehension was felt until the waters seemed like a sudden rush forward, threatening to overwhelm, and eventually overwhelming, everything. Then came a wild race for life. Many climbed upon the roofs of the houses, hoping to escape, but the buildings gave way beneath them as the swollen waters swept through the town, consigning hundreds to death in the wreckage-laden stream.

Twelve Hundred Victims Buried.

MADRID, Sept. 19.—The bodies of twelve hundred victims of the flood at Consuegra have been buried. The town wears a most desolate aspect. The official report of the disaster says 530 buildings in Consuegra have vanished from their sites, while 150 are in a precarious condition and need to be demolished. The lines of 48 streets of the town have been totally obliterated. Ten men are under arrest at Consuegra to-day, charged with robbing the dead. The damage done by the flood is now estimated at $4,000,000. The river Araguillo, as a result of its flooding, has changed its course to a considerably extent.

After the Flood.

MADRID, Sept. 19.—Dispatches from Consuegra this morning contain further distressing particulars regarding that flood-destroyed town. The workmen who have been engaged in removing from the mud-buried streets the dead cattle, have left in a body and positively refuse to resume. They claim that the stench arising from the bodies is so severe that no human being can handle them. Large quantities of disinfectants are being sent out, and it is expected that the work will be resumed this afternoon. The country around the flooded districts is swarming with marauders, who seem to be able to do exactly as they please, with the utmost impunity.

MADRID, Sept. 21.—A hurricane yesterday evening has added to the damage done by the recent floods to the unfortunate town of Consuagra. Many of the houses previously undermined or otherwise weakened by the floods collapsed last night beneath the force of the wind.

MADRID, Sept. 21.—A feeling of gloom has been caused throughout Spain by the announcement that a second epidemic of influenza has broken out at Badajos, capital of the province of that name. There are already over 2,000 severe cases of the disease in the city mentioned, and it is feared that the epidemic will spread over Spain.

BERLIN, Sept. 18.—Dispatches from Zanzibar state that Lieut. Tettenbern and 65 survivors of the Zalewski expedition have arrived at Bagamoyo.

GETTING SASSY.

The London Times Says the Claims of Americans in Bering Sea are Preposterous.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Commenting upon two articles on the Bering seal question published in its columns, the *Times* calls the American claims preposterous. It says: "Their action is arbitrary and high-handed. Their arguments, as far as they can be put into intelligible shape, are worthy of the most rigid school of British game preservers. The seal is a wild animal, and there will never be any danger of its extermination by hunting. The danger comes from excessive slaughter when the animals are perfectly helpless. If the Americans choose, by indiscriminate slaughter, to destroy their own industry, we are helpless; but they cannot be allowed to monopolize the seals by claiming property in the high seas and their contents. If they will show a reasonable spirit of compromise, it will be a good thing to come to an arrangement not for a close season, which is inappropriate to the conditions of the case, but for a closure during the breeding season of an area of perhaps 20 miles round the breeding grounds."

One correspondent of the *Times* describes the sealing industry throughout, and combats the reports of American experts in regard to the extinction of the seal. He says that all masters in the sealing fleet, when interviewed, testified that their was no diminution in number, but that the seals were harder to catch, being more wary. After the end of May hardly any cow seals with young were taken.

Says Americans Are Ignorant of Facts.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The *Times* says that it is "unfortunate that Americans are equally ignorant of the English facts in the Bering sea case. Their journals rarely trouble themselves to do justice to England, and are carefully and systematically misled by interested parties. Accurate information is accessible to any one wishing for it since an elaborate report was issued by the Census department in 1884, before the matter was involved in dense clouds of prejudice. But most of the allusions to the question appearing in America, entirely ignore the officially authorized conclusion based on careful study, aiming only to serve the interests of the Alaska Commercial company."

DISQUIETING

News from China Received at Berlin—Germany Prepared to Protect Her Citizens.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The Berlin correspondent of the *Standard* of this city telegraphs that the German foreign office has been receiving disquieting news from China within the last day or so. China, according to these advices, is unable to fulfill her promises made to the representatives of the powers that she would punish those who were implicated in the recent outrages upon foreigners and their property, and that she would in future protect foreign residents from injury.

It is added that the rumors circulated in several quarters to the effect that France and Russia would not take part in any joint action on the part of the combined fleets should it be decided that such a step is necessary, is pronounced to be untrue. It is also asserted that there is no doubt that Germany will increase the number of her war ships now in Chinese waters, and that she will be prepared to take strong measures should they be needed to protect German subjects on their property, or should she be called upon to take an active part in a naval demonstration against China.

PARIS, Sept. 17.—The Chinese charge d'affaires has visited Foreign Minister Ribot, and, after informing him that China recognized that the measures hitherto taken to protect Europeans in China were insufficient, assured him that the negligent mandarins would be dismissed and the rioters punished. He added that six of the latter have already been hanged. It is feared, however, that these promises will remain a dead letter.

PARIS, Sept. 18.—M. Ribot, minister of foreign affairs, has handed to the Chinese charge d'affairs a note insisting upon the urgency of upholding the security of the life and property of foreigners in China.

Profits of the Bank of England.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The regular half-yearly meeting of the directors of the Bank of England was held in the directors' room of that institution to-day. A statement was submitted showing that the net profits for the half year ended August 31 were £763,238, making the amount in rest £3,776,800. A dividend of 5 guineas per cent. was declared, leaving in rest £3,012,770. The chairman expressed the opinion that the guaranteers of the Barings would not be involved in any loss.

Theosophy Gets a Black Eye.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The theosophic fad is vanishing as quickly as it arose. The pseudo "Colonel Desmond," who accepted a challenge of $1,000 to demonstrate the existence of Mahatmas, and to produce supernatural phenomena, cannot be traced. The ashes of Mme. Blavatsky have been divided into three portions, one portion being kept here, another being sent to Madras, and the third being placed in an urn in New York.

Mr. Raikes's Successor.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Sir James Ferguson, bart., political secretary of the foreign office, has been appointed to the office of postmaster-general, vacated through the death of Mr. Raikes.

Old World Notes.

LONDON, Sept. 1:.—The Hamburg-American line steamer Fuerst Bismarck, from New York, September 10, for Hamburg, arrived at Southampton at 8:15 o'clock this morning, breaking the best previous record between New York and Southampton. Her time was 6 days, 12 hours and 58 minutes.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 19.—The spread of phylloxera in southern Russia causes the government considerable uneasiness. The sum of $60,000 has already been spent in preventive measures in Bessarabia, but with only the poorest results. In the Crimea the vines are in fairly good condition, but in the Caucasus they are hopelessly blighted.

PARIS, Sept. 19.—A dispatch from Buenos Ayres announces that the chamber of deputies is discussing a bill creating a bank of the Argentine nation, which will undertake the liquidation of the National bank. The state has already approved of the bill, but the feeling among the members of the chamber of deputies is against the measure.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 19.—The *Novoe Vremya*, referring to the Sigri incident, says: "The clearest explanations are required from England, and the naval commander responsible for the landing on the island of Mitylene should be punished. The powers in sympathy with the Sultan will unite to prevent England from committing arbitrary acts which endanger the security of Turkey."

THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Officers Elected at the Twenty-Second Annual Reunion.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 18.—The society of the Army of the Cumberland, at its second annual reunion, held in this city, elected the following officers: President, Gen. W. S. Rosecrans; corresponding secretary, Gen. H. Cist; recording secretary, Gen. J. W. Steele; treasurer, Gen. J. S. Fullerton; vice-presidents, Ohio, Gen. John G. Mitchell; Alabama, Gen. J. H. Burke; California, Gen. T. T. Crittenden; Connecticut, Major W. F. Mix; Colorado, Col. M. H. Fitch; District of Columbia, Col. S. C. Kellogg; Florida; Maj. D. Halway; Georgia, Gen. John T. Wilder; Idaho, Lieut. W. N. Pettitt; Illinois, Gen. James D. Morgan; Indiana, Gen. Benjamin Harrison; Iowa, G. S. Robinson; Kansas's Sergt. H. J. Aten; Kentucky, Lieut. H. S. Conn.; Louisiana, Capt. J. B. Ludwick; Maine, Gen. F. Fessenden; Maryland, Col. J. E. Jacobs; Massachusetts, Major Hodgkins; Michigan, Gen. G. S. Wormer; Minnesota, Gen. J. W. Bishop; Missouri, Col. S. Simons; Nebraska, Gen. C. F. Manderson; New Jersey, Col. F. H. Harris; New York, Col. A. L. Hough; Pennsylvania, Col. A. G. Hatrey; Tennessee, Maj. W. J. Colburn; Texas, Gen. D. S. Stanley; Utah, Gen. Nathan Kimball; Washington, Col. W. C. Squire; Wisconsin, Lieut. Ed. Ferguson.

Gen. R. A. Alger was chosen as orator and Gen. W. S. Boynton as alternate orator for the next meeting, which will be held at Chicamauga, September 25 and 26, 1892.

Great Britain is said to be planning to gobble up the Island of Hawaii.

The members of the several alliances in Mississippi are on the point of giving up their charters.

Ex-Senator Tabor has received an order from the Supreme court of Mexico, giving him possession of the Santa Ediwige gold mine, over which he has had three years' litigation. The mine is located at Jesu Maria, and has produced already from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000 of gold.

GOV. CAMPBELL ANSWERED.

Major McKinley Opens the Campaign in Hamilton County Before an Audience of Fifteen Thousand People.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 21.—(Special.)—Republicans of Hamilton county opened the campaign Saturday night at Music Hall, where in its immense auditorium not an inch of room could be spared. The clubs kept coming in until fully 15,000 people were ready to listen to the great Republican leader, Maj. William McKinley jr. Bands stirred the souls of the people and the Cincinnati Grand orchestra furnished other music. Gen. Seasongood presided. Congressman William E. Mason opened with a short speech and Major McKinley followed with an answer to Campbell's speech at Sidney. He opened by saying:

If you will be patient with me for a little while I shall endeavor to make myself heard even to this great audience. It is a very great cause, and the supreme concern that that great cause shall triumph, that could bring together such an assemblage as I witness before me to-night. It is the cause, not the man, for which we contend in this campaign. And while it is only a state canvass, and only state officers to be elected who shall administer the state affairs for the next two years, yet it is national in its character, because at this election we will choose a legislature which shall choose a United States senator who shall hold the credentials of the people of Ohio in the Senate of the United State for six years from March 4, 1892. It is important, therefore, my fellow citizens, that whatever else we may do, or whatever we may omit to do in this election, we must see to it that the legislature of the state shall be Republican in both branches and be Republican on joint ballot, to the end that a Republican shall be elected United States senator from the state of Ohio as the successor of the Hon. John Sherman. And I want to say to this vast assemblage of people that you had better elect a Democratic governor thrice over than to elect a Democratic legislature. [Applause.]

Speaking for myself as the candidate of the Republican party for governor of this state, I desire to say that I would prefer to be beaten over and over again than to see the legislature of Ohio made Democratic and a Democratic senator from this state be chosen to join that other Democratic senator, nominally from Ohio, but in fact from the state of New York. [Laughter and applause.] It is important that we should elect a legislature for another reason. The legislature of Ohio, which has been under the control of the Democratic party for the past two years has deprived Ohio—Republican Ohio—of its true voice in the great legislative body of the nation. It has so districted and divided the Congressional districts of Ohio, by a most unjust and wicked gerrymander of the state, that while Ohio is Republican, and was Republican last year by more than 11,000 majority, yet under that districting scheme the Democratic party elected fifteen Representatives out of twenty-one to sit in the great popular branch of Congress. That great wrong against the Republican franchise must be corrected, and can only be corrected by the election of a Republican legislature.

After talking on the silver question a few minutes, he said:

The governor said, in his speech at Sidney, the other day, that I had voted myself for free coinage of silver. So I did vote for the the free coinage of silver. You remember that in 1873 silver was demonetized, and the the 412½ grain silver dollar was stricken from the coinage of the country. In 1878 the silver dollar was reinstated as a part of the coinage of the country. I voted for it, and I have no apology to make to anybody anywhere for having done it. Why, when I voted for that there were but eight millions of silver dollars that had ever been coined by the government of the United States. Only eight millions from the beginning of the government. We have got $400,000,000 to-day. When we had but eight millions we might well have had free coinage, and been able to have maintained silver coin at current with gold; but with $405,000,000 now in circulation, it would be calamitous to this country, until the nations of the world have agreed upon an international standard, to have free and unlimited coinage of the silver of the world. [Applause.]

I voted for the reinstatement of the silver dollar because I believe in the double standard of gold and silver, and one at parity with the other, the other equal to the other intrinsically and in debt-paying power; and I am opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver to-day because I am for the double standard, and to coin silver to-day without limit would drive the gold out of circulation and put us upon a silver basis alone. [Applause.] Governor Campbell voted with me once against the free unlimited coinage of silver; that was in 1886, eight years after I had given my vote for free coinage. We voted together then. The governor was right then; but the trouble with him is that he is right at the wrong time and wrong at the right time. [Applause.] The governor did not tell his audience that twice since 1878 I have voted against the free and unlimited coinage of silver because I believed in the present status as the best; but he is in favor of free and unlimited coinage of silver, and says he is willing to chance it. I am not willing to chance it. [Applause.]

I don't believe we ought to gamble with the money that measures the commodities of the people. If I were to ask any gentleman in this audience, if perchance there be one, who is in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, why he is in favor of it, his answer would be because he wants more money; that he believes we would have better times if we had more money. You make an eighty-cent dollar a legal tender for all debts, public and private, make it a legal in all business transactions, and from that moment you will never see a hundred cent dollar, [Applause] for I tell you that a one-hundred-cent dollar won't associate with an eighty-cent dollar. [Applause.] It never did and it never will. You remember during the war and for ten years after the war we were doing business with a depreciated currency, and when gold and silver both were at a premium, and you never saw either one of those metals in circulation.

Replying to the statement by Governor Campbell, that the increase of tariff on pottery had increased the price and lowered the wages, Maj. McKinley read a dozen letters and telegrams from pottery men and manufacturers, denying an increase, and also stating that wages were as high if not higher than ever before. Another letter from a linseed oil company denied that the tariff increased the price. The letter was as follows:

Hon. Wm. McKinley, Jr.:

DEAR SIR:—We see by the press reports of Governor Campbell's speech at Sidney that he states that linseed oil, a protected article, is sold by American manufacturers to England at 34 cents per gallon, while our people are charged 60 cents per gallon for the same product. Now, if either the governor or his audience will take the trouble to look at the daily papers, either the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, which can be relied upon always (laughter), and the *Commercial Gazette* of the same date, give the price of linseed oil on the very day Governor Campbell was making his speech, and the quotations were on that day in the United States 39 cents a gallon instead of 60. Now, if either the governor or his audience will take the trouble to look at the papers they will see that this oil is quoted at 36 cents. You are at liberty to use this as you deem best. Yours respectfully,
CINCINNATI LINSEED OIL COMPANY.

He spoke of free sugar and tin plate, and said he hoped the Republican committee would pay the expenses of any doubting Democrat in Hamilton county to Piqua, where he could be convinced. Closing, the major said:

Governor Campbell says free sugar is a fraud. I don't have to ask or receive from the manufacturers of sugar any reply to that. I appeal to this audience to-night whether free sugar is a fraud. Those of you who think it is, get out. [Laughter.] It has brought blessings to every household in the land, but the Democrats say of course it is cheaper because it is free, and we have always been for free sugar. There is not a Democratic law upon the statute books from 1825 down to the last one they ever made in 1857, that has not got a tariff on sugar, raw and refined. Even the Robert J. Walker tariff, which was regarded as the best expression of Democratic tariff reform, had a tariff on sugar, raw and refined, of 30 per cent. What is the record of Democratic tariff laws proposed by that party? They commenced proposing them in 1876. Fernando Wood was the author of the first. He had a tariff on sugar from two to three cents per pound. Then came the two Morrison bills, and they had a tariff from a cent and a quarter to three and a quarter and then came the Mills bill, the very last and final Democratic embodiment of Democratic purpose, and he put a tariff of two and a half to three and a quarter cents per pound, and every Democrat in both branches voted for it. That is not all. When I brought this new tariff law in the House with its free sugar clause in it every Democrat in the House voted against it, moved to strike it out. It went to the Senate, and every Democrat in the Senate voted to strike it out, and justified his vote on the ground that it was a Democratic revenue tariff within the line of Democratic purpose and Democratic policy, and that you have free sugar to-day is in spite of the Democratic party. [Applause.] Governor Campbell says that the bounty we give is even worse than the tariff. Let us see about that. When we took the tariff off, indeed before we took it off, we saw that millions of dollars were invested in the United States in sugar, in its production, and thousands of men were employed in that industry. The Republican party never breaks down an industry. [Applause.] Its aim and purpose is to always build up, so when we took the tariff away, we said that that industry may live, we will give a bounty equal to the tariff, and we give to the cane producers of sorghum and maple sugar, we give to every one a bounty equal to the tariff, and that costs us this year ten millions of dollars. [Applause.] The tariff last year, which was a Democratic revenue tariff, cost us fifty-five millions. [Applause.] But some Democratic people say that the sugar is not quite so sweet. [Laughter.]

That reminds me of what an old Democratic friend of mine in Northern Ohio said the other day. He had never been in the grocery store since the tariff on sugar was taken off on the 1st of April, and he went in and asked for a dollar's worth of sugar, and as the grocer piled scoop on top of scoop, the old man said: "It is only a dollar's worth I want." [Laughter.] The grocer explained that under the new law he got 24 pounds for a dollar. It was weighed out, and put into the old man's sack. He got as far as the door with it, and turned around and came back, and said: "Mister, take some of this stuff out. If I take this home, and tell my wife that I got all this for a dollar, she will make me vote the Republican ticket." [Applause and cheers.]

Foraker at Ironton.

IRONTON, O., Sept. 21.—Ex-Governor Foraker addressed an immense Republican meeting here Saturday night in the court-house yard. It was one of the largest political gatherings ever held here, and evidenced the deep interest already felt by the people of Ironton and Lawrence county in the political issues of the hour. The distinguished speaker was introduced by Thomas Charlton, president of the local McKinley club, and was warmly greeted by the enthusiastic audience. His address was listened to with deepest interest and was intercepted with frequent bursts of applause, beginning with his allusion in his opening remarks to the widespread interest which is felt in the present campaign and to the distinguished and honored leader of the Republican hosts who heads the Ohio ticket.

HON. W. L. SCOTT,

Ex-Congressman from Pennsylvania, Passes Away at Newport, R. I., Saturday Night.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 21.—Ex-Congressman W. L. Scott, of Pennsylvania, died at a late hour Saturday night. He was brought here about two weeks ago from his home in Erie, suffering from acute gastri-intestinal catarrh. A slight throat trouble occurred Thursday. Friday and Saturday afternoon he had an attack of heart failure. Another attack occurred at 11 o'clock from which he could not be revived, and death came soon.

Sincere Grief at Erie.

ERIE, Pa., Sept. 21.—The news of Wm. L. Scott's death created a profound sensation in this city, as a hope had been created that he would ultimately recover. Dr. Brandies, who has been his physician for years, says Mr. Scott's trouble was hereditary, as his father died of consumption of the bowels. The illness which terminated in his death became manifest about twenty years ago. The great sorrow which has come upon his family and close business friends is shared by the entire city. The board of trade will take action. The mausoleum in which the remains are to be placed was only recently completed. Mr. Scott's estate is estimated at $20,000,000.

THE LATE W. L. SCOTT.

Biographic.

[William L. Scott, of Erie, was born in the city of Washington, D. C., July 2, 1828, his parents being residents of Virginia; he received a common school education; served as page in the House of Representatives from 1840 to 1846; settled in Erie, Pa., in 1848, and was employed as a clerk in the shipping business; engaged, in 1850, in the coal and shipping business; subsequently became largely interested in the manufacture of iron and the mining of coal, as well as in the construction and operating of railroads, either as president or director of various lines, aggregating over 22,000 miles of completed road, the greatest number of miles of railroad, probably, which any one individual was ever an officer or director of; was elected mayor of the city of Erie in 1866, and again in 1871; was elected to the Forty-ninth, and re-elected to the Fiftieth, Congress as a Democrat, receiving 14,787 votes against 13,574 votes for Mackey, Republican, and 2,140 votes for Andrews, Prohibitionist.]

Train Robbers.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 16.—A dispatch from Muskogee, I. T., says: The Missouri, Kansas & Texas sound-bound passenger train was held up and the express car robbed at 9:30 last night at Leliaetta, four miles north of Wagoner.

The robbers covered the train officials with their pistols, and two of their number entered the express car. They ordered the expressman to open the large steel safe, which he was unable to do, and it took considerable arguing before he could convince the robbers of his utter inability to comply. They thereupon dumped the small iron chest, which contained $2,500, out of the express car door, and breaking it open took the entire amount.

Ignored Her Sons.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16.—John Mackay and Mr. Dey, the late Mrs. Fair's men of business, estimate the value of her estate at $6,000,000. The will is not to be opened until after the funeral, but its provisions are known. To her two sons, James G. Fair, jr., and Charles Fair, she leaves but a comparatively small amount. The great residue of the estate is to be divided equally between her two daughters, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and Virginia Fair.

Sam'l of Posen Charged with Murder.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16.—The coroner's jury in the case of Officer Alexander Grant last night rendered a verdict finding the deceased came to his death from a gunshot wound in the head, inflicted by Maurice B. Strellinger, who is charged with murder.

Embezzled $14,000.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 16.—Clarence T. Jenkins, middle aged and a prominent member of the First Presbyterian church, was arrested last evening on a warrant charging him with embezzling nearly $14,000.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it Do not accept any substitute.

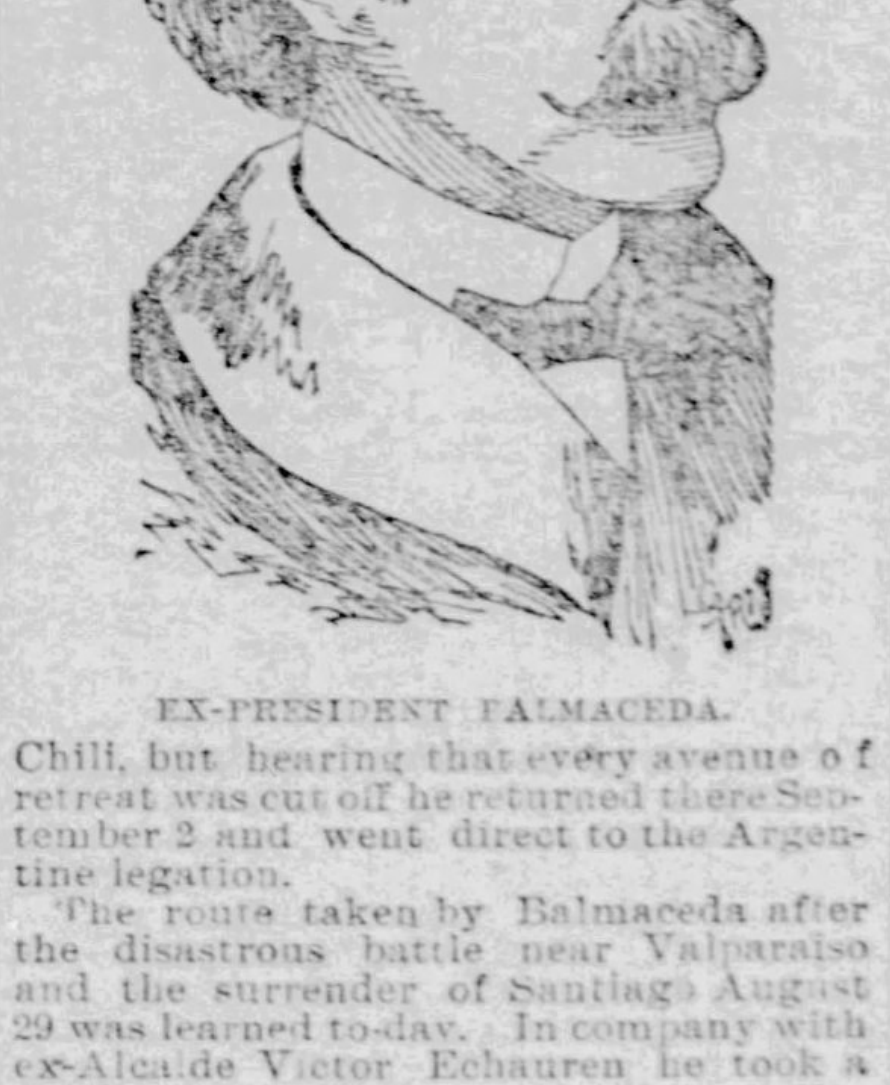
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

SUICIDE OF BALMACEDA.

Balked in His Attempts to Flee the Country He Takes His Own Life to Escape the Junta's Wrath.

VALPARAISO, Chili, Sept. 21.—Ex-President Balmaceda, of Chili, shot himself through the temple at his room at the Argentine legation in Santiago at 8:30 o'clock Saturday morning. When the story became known here it created the greatest excitement. Every part of the city in the evening was brilliantly illuminated and on every hand was heard the sounds of rejoicing.

Later accounts from the capital confirm the sensational news and give the details of his suicide. It now seems that Balmaceda left Santiago August 29 last in the hope of making his escape from Chili, but hearing that every avenue of retreat was cut off he returned there September 2 and went direct to the Argentine legation.



EX-PRESIDENT BALMACEDA.

The route taken by Balmaceda after the disastrous battle near Valparaiso and the surrender of Santiago August 29 was learned to-day. In company with ex-Alcalde Victor Echauren he took a carriage and drove to a point two miles outside the city. Here a special train of one car and a locomotive was in waiting.

Futile Attempt to Escape.

Balmaceda disguised himself with a heavy Spanish cloak. He was recognized, however, by the driver of the carriage, a Scotchman named Gilmore. The train went at high speed as far as Linderos, forty-five miles south of Santiago. There more carriages were in waiting. Hurriedly alighting from the train they entered the carriages and were again driven rapidly away. The route was toward San Antonio bay. All trace of the fugitives was, however, lost. Police from Santiago learned of the route taken and searched for the carriages. They were unsuccessful, but it was learned from a detective who was engaged on the case September 2 that the carriages were traced to the outskirts of Santiago. His intention had been to go on board the vessel Condell, which he expected to find lying in San Antonio bay. Upon arriving here, however, he discovered to his chagrin that the ship had sailed. Since his return to the Argentine legation in Santiago Balmaceda has been in an extremely nervous condition.

No one, with the exception of the minister of the Argentine Republic and one other man who was devoted to the unfortunate president's cause, was permitted to talk to or even see him. All the different schemes of flight were considered by the hunted ex-president. Senor Urriburia went to the theater Friday night. When he returned to the legation he had a long and earnest talk with Balmaceda relative to the latter's ideas, previously broached, about the advisability of giving himself up to the junta.

Balmaceda and Senor Urriburia went to bed at midnight. Senora Urriburia, about 8 a. m. Saturday, heard a pistol shot in the bedroom that had been assigned to Balmaceda. She notified her husband. Before he went to Balmaceda's room he ran around to the house of Carlos Walker Martinez, and brought that gentleman back to the legation. Upon breaking in the door of Balmaceda's room it was found that he had shot himself. The body was still warm. There was a gaping wound in the temple. The body was undressed and lay on the bed. The revolver was still held in his right hand.

Domingo Torro, Balmaceda's brother-in-law, and the minister to Chili from Uruguay, Arrieta Malcher Corleta, soon arrived at the legation.

Balmaceda left a letter to his mother. As almost the last declarations of a dying man they are of especial importance. He says:

His Last Letter.

I acted all during the past eight months with the firm conviction that I was right. I had no one in the army in whom I could place any trust. My generals were false to me. They lied all through the war. Had my orders been obeyed, I believe that the battle of Concon would have resulted in a decisive victory against the enemy. My heart all through this trouble has been with Chili.

I sought to rescue my country from foreign domination. I strove to make her the first republic in America. My enemies say that I was cruel. Circumstances compelled me to sanction certain acts, but many bad deeds that have been attributed to my orders were never known by me until they had been committed. Until the final battle at Placilla I had strong hopes of triumphing over my foes. Victory was assured by my generals Alcerecca and Barbosa and Viel. They all lied. I now know those who only pretended friendship for me because of the money that was to be gotten out of me. All the money that I have in my possession is $2,500. My wife gave it to me on the night of August 28. Minister Patrick Egan many times offered me good advice. He urged me to make peace with those opposed to me and retire from Chili. I did not heed his wise advice, for I thought that he was under the influence of the Junta's orders who were then refugees in the American legation. All through the trouble my closest advisers were always opposed to any overtures for peace.

Another letter was found addressed to Senor Urriburia. In it Balmaceda says:

When I saw the persecution directed against me by persons who had supported my administration I came to the conclusion that the only way to put an end to this persecution was to take my life, as I was the responsible one. Adios, my good friend. Give my farewell to my wife and children.

TIMELY BUT COSTLY COMPETITION.

War Has Again Broken Out Among American Watchmakers.

CHICAGO, Sept. 17.—A morning paper says: War has again broken out among the big watchmakers of America. This time the Waltham and the Elgin companies have pooled their issues, and by one blow seek to wipe out of existence their foe, John C. Dueber, who has been fighting the trust for several years.

Some months ago Dueber put a watch movement on the market at $9.50 which had formerly been sold at $15.

Last Monday morning a circular was placed in the hands of every jobber in the world who handles Elgin and Waltham movements. It carried with it a notice that hereafter all movements of this class would be sold at a reduction of 20 per cent. In rebates on goods already in jobbers hands and on goods in stock, this reduction is said to amount to $400,000 for the Elgin company and $1,000,000 for the Waltham.

THEY MAY RELEASE THE CONVICTS.

The Miners at Briceville, Tenn., Prepared to Take Desperate Measures.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 19.—Governor Buchanan, of Tennessee, yesterday wired Governor Brown, of Kentucky, that he had reliable information that Kentucky miners were preparing to release the convicts in the mines of Briceville, Tenn. He says the same men have before released convicts. He asks Governor Brown to repress this lawlessness.

Governor Brown replied that he would do all in his power to prevent the trouble anticipated, but called Governor Buchanan's attention to the fact that Kentuckians doing unlawful acts in Tennessee, are liable to punishment under the laws in that state.

Obituary.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 17.—Albert Sydney Johnson Magruder died yesterday morning, at his residence, aged 29 years. He was a son of Prof. W. H. N. Magruder of Baton Rouge, La., and was a brother of Justice B. D. Magruder of the Illinois Supreme Court.

Death of Gen. Franklin Flint.

CHICAGO, Sept. 17.—Gen. Franklin Foster Flint, a veteran of over forty years' service in the regular army of the U. S., died suddenly at his home in Highland Park, Tuesday, of apoplexy, aged 71 years.

ALLCOCK'S
POROUS PLASTERS.

The only safe way for purchasers is to insist on having the genuine article, and not allow themselves to be swindled by having plasters said to be "just as good," or "containing superior ingredients," imposed upon them. These are only tricks to sell inferior goods that no more compare with ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS than copper does with gold.

One trial of Allcock's Porous Plasters will convince the most skeptical of their merits.

The eminent HENRY A. MOTT, Jr., Ph.D., F.C.S., late Government Chemist, certifies:

"My investigation of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER shows it to contain valuable and essential ingredients not found in any other plaster, and I find it superior to and more efficient than any other plaster."

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

SECOND 5,000 EDITION

—OF—

Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book

A Reliable $2 Book Given Away with the BLADE.

In a little over six weeks after we announced the first 5,000 edition of the above book in connection with a years' subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE, every copy was exhausted. We now have a second 5,000 edition in process of making, which will be ready to mail about August 15th. We gave every copy of the first edition free to all subscribers who remitted us one dollar for a year's subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE. We reserved the privilege of withdrawing that offer after exhausting the first 5,000 copies of the book, and therefore do so now. Such is the popular demand for the book, however, we have concluded to bind a second edition of 5,000 copies to offer in another manner, which we predict will be appreciated even more than our first offer. Please read now our description of the book, after which we will tell you how to obtain a copy of the book free—the most remarkable offer ever made in connection with any newspaper.

A few years ago the BLADE publishers, at great expense, put out one of the best general recipe books ever issued to the general public, called "OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." It was a compilation of the best recipes and formulæ known up to the date of its publication on all household subjects, including cooking, the care of the house, the care of furniture, carpets and clothing, recipes for baking, cooking, washing, care and culture of flowers, for bee keeping, for the general care of and cure of the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; and in fact a compendium of useful and handy knowledge on any topic needed by any member, male or female, of any household in the United States. It was suited to the wants not only of the country, but also of the dwellers in towns and cities; in fact, it was an extremely valuable book for anybody and everybody.

This book was published in a large volume of 600 pages, octavo, with the subjects closely classified and indexed, so as to make it extremely convenient to find the information on any subject. It was originally published for subscription, and many thousand copies were sold through agents at $2 per copy. The book has never sold for a less price than this until last summer, when we closed out all the remaining copies we had on hand to subscribers of THE BLADE at $1 each.

But as the book is entirely too valuable to stay out of print, we have decided to bring out a new edition of 5,000 copies, which will be printed from the original plates, on good paper, and bound in flexible cloth covers. We are preparing this edition entirely for the purpose of presenting a copy to everybody who will send us four three months subscribers with $1, according to particulars given fully below.

The book is positively fully worth the original price—$2 per copy—and this makes the present offer the most remarkable one ever made by a newspaper publisher. Our present design is to issue but 5,000 copies for this special offer, and we apprehend they will all be taken by if not before September 1st. This offer will not be continued after September 1st, unless it be necessary in order to close out some copies remaining on hand. Anyhow, this offer will be withdrawn at the end of the warm season, and the book will not be obtainable after we enter upon the time for yearly renewals next fall. Therefore it is important to act at once. Get your name on file early, not only to secure a copy EARLY (we shall commence to mail about August 15th), but in order to make sure of a copy at all. You know how quickly we sold the first edition; the second edition may go MORE QUICKLY. The following is a description of the book:

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

General Household.

Cleaning—How to Clean Carpets, Clothing, Casks, Gloves, Brushes, Matting, Mattresses, Silk, Sponges etc.; and a vast number of other Recipes. How to Dye all Colors on all Kinds of Fabrics—two pages of Recipes for Different Kinds of Inks. The Laundry—How to wash Different Kinds of Delicate Fabrics—To Wash Flannel, Fine Cotton Goods, Stockings, Lace, and Table Linen. To Remove Stains, Mildew, etc. To Gloss Shirt-fronts—Recipes for Soap—for Removing Different Kinds of Stains. To Make Starch—and several pages of other recipes useful at different seasons of the year in the household. Pests of the House—How to Destroy Ants, Bugs, Caterpillars, Cockroaches, Moths, and Other Insects—11 pages of Recipes for Cleaning all Kinds of Household Tinware, Tableware, Marbles and Metals—in fact a compendium of useful information of every kind for the household.

House Plants and Birds.

The General Care of all kinds of House Plants—To Make Them Blossom—How to Fertilize Them—To Keep them in Winter—Earth for Pot-plants—To Destroy Insect Pests. Care of Birds—Their Food—Mocking Bird Food—Diseases of Birds. Medical and Surgical Symptoms of all Common Diseases, 6 pages. List of Drugs suited to Domestic Use, with the Proper Dose—4 pages. Prescriptions for Various Diseases, 20 pages. Baths—Different Kinds—General Rules for Giving Baths—Directions for Each Kind of Bath. Surgical Recipes—for sprains, nose-bleed, blisters, boils, burns, ulcers, carbuncles, chafing, chilblains, corns, deafness, cuts, earache and discolorations, etc.; Diseases of the Eye, Care of the Feet, Felons, Inflammation, Neuralgia. Liniments, ointments and salves—8 pages of recipes. Seven pages of recipes for food for the sick room, for children, etc.

Poultry.

Their Food and General Management—Kind of Food Necessary—Green Food—Water Supply—Poultry Houses—Hatchery—Rearing Chicks—How to Prepare for Market—Diseases of Poultry, 9 pages—Breeding—what varieties should be kept—Capons—The Different Kinds of Fowls, with the Characteristics of Each Variety—Pea-fowls—Ducks and Geese.

The Stable and Occupants.

The Building—Floor—Manger—Stable Utensils—Feeding and Watering—Grooming Horses—Exercise—Horses' Clothing—Pasturing—Diseases of Horses, with remedies, 4 pages—Tricks and Vices of Horses, and how to cure them—Things to Know About Horses—How to Buy a Horse—the points to be looked for in Horses for different uses.

The Toilet.

A collection of recipes and prescriptions for the toilet—the Hair—its Care—how to Curl and Crimp it—Recipes for Dyes—Loss of Hair—Baldness and the Remedy—Dandruff—Hair Oils—Pomades—Pomatums—To Remove Superfluous Hair. The Hands and their Care—Recipes for Chapped Hands—For Making Camphor Ice, Cold Cream, Cosmetics. Care of Nails. The Skin—How to Keep it Healthy—Remedies for chap, sunburn, for blackheads, to remove pimples, tan and wrinkles. The Teeth and Breath—Recipes for Tooth Powder—for Sore Gums, Lip Salves, etc. Perfumery—3 pages of recipes for making different kinds of perfumery. How to Shave—Sharpen Razors—Shaving Paste. Trapping, Hunting and Fishing—Directions for Making the various kinds of Traps, with hints for Trapping—Different Kinds of Game—The use and Care of Guns—How to Dress the Different Kinds of Skins—To Clean Furs—To Tan Skins with the Fur on—To Tan Sheep Skins. How to Fish—Different Kinds of Bait, flies, hooks, rods, etc. Varnishing, Polishing and Papering—Recipes for Varnishes of all kinds, 7 pages. For Polishing, 4 pages. Papering—How to Prepare the Walls—Glue Sizing—How to Paper a Room.

Miscellaneous.

Recipes of All Kinds, 37 pages, for a vast number of things, all useful for the farm or household, the orchard, the garden, or the field.

Accidents and Poisons.

Six pages on prompt aid in various kinds of accidents, and household antidotes for poisoning from most common causes.

Bee Keeping.

Fourteen pages on this pursuit. Different kinds of bees in the hive—the Queen, Drone and Worker. Varieties of Bees—How to Make Bee-keeping Profitable—Honey Extraction and How to Do it—Raising Queens—Wintering bees—the whole subject concisely treated.

Cements, Glues and Pastes.

Aquarium Cement—Architectural Cement—Cement for mending Boots and Shoes—Cistern Cement—Earthenware Cement—To Cement Glass to Metal—Hydraulic Cement—Cement for Lamps—Cement for Leather—Cement to Unite Leather and Cloth—Cement for Stoves—Cement for Water-pipes—White Cement—Grafting Wax, and nearly two dozen others of every character. How to Use Glue—Draughtsman's Glue—Flexible Glue—Liquid Glue—Mouth Glue—Mucilage. Paste—six different recipes for all purposes—To Soften Putty.

Recipes for Cooking.

Food and Its Uses—Giving a description of the constituent parts of all the principal articles of food—Table of Kitchen Weights and Measures. How to Make Essences, 12 different recipes—Bread, Yeast and Yeast Cakes—12 well-tested recipes for different kinds of bread—24 recipes for Biscuits, Muffins, Rolls, Rusks, Shortcake, and Waffles. Butter-cake—11 different recipes. Breakfast Dishes—32 recipes. Dinner Dishes—How to Set and Arrange the Table—Dinner Bills of Fare. Soups—40 different recipes. Fish—[illegible] recipes. Clams and Oysters—15 recipes. Salt Fish, Poultry and Game—a vast number of recipes for cooking every kind. How to Choose Meats of All Kinds—To Bake Meats, Boil Meats, and Broil Meats. Fried Meats—Roasted Meats. Miscellaneous Recipes. Sauces, Salads and Ketchups—40 pages of recipes. Vegetables—Recipes for the Different Modes of Cooking all kinds. Puddings—10 pages of recipes for different kinds. Pudding Sauces, 3 pages. Pies, 8 pages of recipes. Custards, Creams and Ices, 8 pages. Pickles, 5 pages. Preserves, Jams and Jellies, 8 pages. Supper Dishes—Cheese—Household Drinks—a vast variety of first class recipes. Domestic Wines—Cake, 12 pages of recipes. Cookies, Jumbles and Snaps, 5 pages. How to Can Fruits and Sweetmeats. Vegetables—Home-made Candies, 6 pages. To Serve Fruits and Melons—Food for the Sick, 6 pages—Table of Time of Digestion of Different Foods.

Disinfection.

Directions for disinfectants for household use in case of disease or otherwise.

For Farmers.

The Dairy—Rooms and Utensils Necessary—The Cow-house—Dairy-maid's Duties—How to Make Butter, Cheese, etc.—Diseases of Calves—Treatment of Cows—Cures for Cattle Diseases—How to Feed and Water Cattle—To Make Cows Gentle—Milking—Rules for Dairymen—Miscellaneous Recipes for a vast number of useful things about the Farm, Garden, Orchard and Household—How to Construct Ice-houses—A Cheap Ice-chest—Strength of Ice—Various Farm Measures—Cultivating Squashes, Strawberries, Tomatoes and Potatoes—How to Make Vinegar—To Destroy Weeds—Kalsomining Walls—Whitewash—Wounds to Trees—The Meaning of All Flowers and Gems.

HOW TO OBTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK FREE

We want three months' subscribers this time—our object being to add at once several thousand new trial subscribers, who will become acquainted with the Blade, and at the end of their term a large percentage will renew for one year and become regular patrons. Therefore, we now offer to send FREE, postpaid by mail, a copy of "Old Doctor Carlin's Recipes" to any person who will send us a club of only four (all at one time) three months' subscribers at 25 cents each. The money enclosed to be one dollar in current funds, with the addresses of four people to whom we will send each the Weekly Blade three months, and we send the book to the sender of the club. Of course it is understood that the book is not mailed to the three months' subscriber, but only to the sender of the club.

The club can be easily raised, as no one will hesitate to pay 25 cents for a three months' subscription to so good a paper as the Blade.

The 5,000 books, therefore, ought to bring us 20,000 three months' subscribers very quickly. The subscriber who pays 25 cents will get good value for his money, and the club raiser who gets the book will be amazingly well paid for an hour's work. If the club raiser be already a subscriber to the Blade, simply send us four new three months' subscribers. If the club raiser be not a subscriber, your own name may be sent as one of the four.

As stated above we want each one of these 5,000 books to bring us four three months' subscribers. We, however, believe a large number of people are yet intending to send us $1.00 on the terms of our first edition offer. In order not to disappoint those who were a little tardy on the first offer, we will continue until further notice to accept one dollar for a year's subscription to the Blade with a copy of the book free. ☞ *Many subscribers whose time will expire next winter should quickly take advantage of this by renewing now, because the book offer will be withdrawn before the coming fall and winter renewal season. Send a dollar now, and your time will be extended one year, and the book mailed soon as ready.*

We advise quick action in this matter. We promise nothing beyond 5,000 copies now being made. The first 5,000 copies were taken in less than eight weeks; the second 5,000 may be exhausted in less time. We shall enter names in order as received, and will probably commence to mail the books soon as ready—about 10th to 15th of August.

* * *

Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit us after the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to The Weekly BLADE.

We make this offer during the dull season, to obtain new subscribers to THE BLADE. We could not afford to make such an offer during our renewal season, which would involve our giving away 112,000 books. In point of fact, this is simply an experiment.

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 cash for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter; but we cannot in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

The order for printing and binding the second edition of 5,000 copies has already been placed; the printing is now in progress, and we do not think the books will be bound and ready for mailing until August. But all orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed as soon as they are ready, in the order in which we have received these subscriptions. So send in your order at once. The papers will start immediately, and the book follow as soon as it is ready. Address all orders,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

THE CHINESE.

A Federal Court Decision That Practically Nullifies the Exclusion Act and Renders Its Provisions Impotent.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—"The Chinese may come" is a revised interpretation of the Chinese exclusion law, which Acting Secretary Spaulding reached Tuesday. For months the treasury has been straining every nerve to turn back the tide of Celestials which has been flowing across the border from Canada. A large force of detectives has been kept in Canada to give information as to the approach of groups of Chinamen.

It will be recalled that Attorney General Miller gave an opinion, some weeks ago, to the effect that when a Chinaman came to this country by way of Canada he could not claim that Canada was the country "from whence he came," as the Chinese exclusion act permits the Treasury department to return Chinese immigrants to the country "from whence they came." This opinion, in effect, declared that Canada was not an asylum of refuge for Chinamen, and that when caught they could be shipped to China, and not merely to Canada. It has never done any good to return them to Canada, as they would soon slip across the border again.

Acting on the attorney general's opinion, many Chinamen have been stopped at border points. Some of them have hired lawyers and fought the attorney general's views, and word was received that a test case at Detroit had been so decided that the Treasury department would have to bring its Chinese crusade to an end. The collector of customs at Detroit telegraphed Secretary Spaulding that Judge Swan, of the United States District court, had decided that Canada was the country from whence the Chinese came when they got into this country by way of our northern neighbors. Secretary Spaulding was naturally loath to accept such a ruling, but there was no alternative. The attorney general's view was merely an opinion, which had no binding effect, but the Swan decision came from a federal court. The acting secretary therefore telegraphed that the decision of Judge Swan would be accepted by the Treasury department as final, unless some method of appeal to the Supreme court could be devised. There is no appeal, however, and the Treasury officials feel that the war of exclusion against the Chinese is suddenly brought to an end.

Secretary Spaulding said that if the border courts wished to thus construe the law so as to favor Chinese immigration the treasury would give up its efforts until Congress came together and changed the law. This end of the controversy means much to Canada in the way of revenue, as the Dominion will now become a thoroughfare for Chinese en route to this country. Every one of them pay $50 head tax to Canada. Four shiploads of Chinamen arrive at Vancouver every month. There were 7,900 Chinamen landed from January 1 to July 15 last, and 7,000 were destined to the United States. Canada's income on the traffic for this period was $395,000. The activity of the Treasury detectives and officials has been the only thing which has in any way limited the influx thus far, but with the acceptance of the Swan decision as final, to-day, the Treasury agents are brought to stand-still, and the bars are practically thrown down for the in-coming Chinamen.

RIDICULOUS.

Charges Concerning the Condition of the Treasury Emphatically Refuted by Secretary Foster.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—Secretary Foster, when asked by a reporter about the financial condition of the Treasury, said: "There seems to be a determination on the part of certain parties to insist upon the bankruptcy of the Treasury. It has been recently charged that at a meeting of the Cabinet an agreement was reached to hinder and detain and postpone the payment of money for all public purposes where such a policy was possible; that the secretary of the Treasury had adopted a plan of pinching economy in the matter of reducing the amount of cash placed to the credit of disbursing officers; in short, that the secretary had found it necessary to resort to unusual expediencies in all directions to pay the non-extended 4½ per cents. In many quarters the secretary is given much credit for the means employed to maintain a bankrupt treasury."

Commenting on these charges, Secretary Foster said that no such cabinet meeting as that alluded to has been held, and no instructions have been given to delay the payment of appropriations for any purpose. No claim of any sort has been delayed for this reason, nor is there occasion to do so. It is true, the secretary added, that he has felt that it would be good policy to restrict disbursing officers to their actual needs, and he has directed a close study of each with this end in view. Four months since he found over $40,000,000 in the hands of disbursing officers, when probably twenty to twenty-five millions would have been an ample supply. Less than $33,000,000 is now held by them, and he hopes, in due time to reduce this sum to a minimum. Secretary Foster insists that the treasury has all the money required to maintain a position of perfect ease without adopting a policy of delay or resorting to any action that is not based on perfectly sound principles, but he admits that there is less money in the treasury now than there has been for many years heretofore.

UNSAVORY

War Record of Col. L. L. Polk, the Disgraced President of the Farmers' Alliance.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—A dispatch from Wichita, Kansas, giving an account of a proposed attempt to tar and feather Col. L. L. Polk, president of the Farmers' Alliance, creates considerable comment here. One of the newspaper correspondents said last night: "When the attack upon Ingalls by the Alliance began, Polk was prominent in doing all in his power to injure him. Ingalls looked up Polk's record during the war, and he did the job thoroughly, as he always does anything of the kind.

"As the result of his labor he had a whole carpet bag full of letters and documents bearing upon Polk's treatment of Union prisoners at Salisbury. It is true that Polk was for a time in command of that prison, and the testimony collected by Senator Ingalls shows in the clearest manner that Polk was guilty of as great cruelties as was Wirz, who was hanged just after the war. I know what I am talking about, for Mr. Ingalls showed me the documents one day in his committee room, and I examined them carefully. It's no wonder that the old Union soldiers feel hard towards Polk, for they have good reason to. Mr. Ingalls did not make public the testimony he had. It was his desire to do so, but he finally yielded to the advice of his friends, who doubted the wisdom of such an attack upon his assailant. But it is all true just the same."

THE NARROW ESCAPE OF COL. POLK.

Old Union Soldiers Were Preparing to Tar and Feather Him.

WICHITA, Kan., Sept. 18.—Until Col. L. L. Polk, national president of the Alliance, reads of the plot in the papers, he will not know how near he came to receiving a coat of tar and feathers here. Col. Polk always makes a point in his addresses of denying the stories told of his inhumanity to Union soldiers, and pretends to clinch his argument with the statement that he never held rank above a third lieutenant, and could therefore never have been in authority at any post.

There lives here an old soldier named M. M. McAllister, who was in Salisbury prison, N. C., when Polk was governor, and who to-day holds a sick parole signed by L. L. Polk, brigadier general, commanding the post. McAllister gives the Alliance leader the blackest reputation for his conduct to Union prisoners. A score or so of old prisoners, who are decidedly angry at some of Polk's statements, got together and perfected plans for dressing that gentleman up in tar and feathers before he should leave town, but somehow news of the intention leaked out and the police got hold of it and took steps to prevent the projected assault.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WHEN MR. BLAINE

Returns to the State Department He Will Have to Look After Affairs in Hayti.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—(Special.)—When Secretary Blaine returns to this city he will have to attend to the condition of affairs in Hayti. The present government in that Republic is very unsettled, and Hippolyte will not long be allowed to hold the reins of power. The readers of THE BLADE will remember an interview which was published just before the return of Frederick Douglass, in which it was predicted that he would resign, and also that another revolution was imminent in that unhappy republic. Both those predictions will be verified.

The first has already become an accomplished fact, and Minister Douglass's successor is said to be a man of considerable tact, a good linguist, and one who knows considerable about the internal affairs of Hayti.

Now that we have a reciprocity treaty with Hayti the affairs of that people are of decidedly more interest to us, and it is believed that Secretary Blaine will have some important instructions to communicate to the new minister. Inasmuch as during the last revolution, Hippolyte would not have been recognized by the great powers had it not been for the initiative taken by the United States, and as the action was taken by this government upon the positive promise made by Hippolyte that the United States should have the whole St. Nicholas for a naval station, which promise has not been fulfilled, it is not likely that we shall be caught with any subsequent Haytian president unless the promise is first fulfilled.

There are other questions that Mr. Blaine will find awaiting his study and disposal, and those at the State department are eagerly awaiting his coming.

UNCLE JERRY RUSK

Says the Workings of Our New Inspection System have Increased the Price of Our Cattle.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—It is probable that as soon as the new system of inspecting cattle for export has been thoroughly tested American cattle will be allowed to enter British ports free from the ten days' quarantine now imposed. Secretary Rusk is now as anxious to see the restrictions removed in England as he was in Germany.

"The workings of our new inspection system," said Secretary Rusk yesterday, "have increased the price of our cattle from $18 to $19 per head."

"Our thorough inspection has reduced disease to the minimum and it will not be long until we drive it out altogether. Under the system now in vogue there is not only careful inspection of the cattle, but in the methods of handling and shipping them. The method of feeding them on ship board is regulated by law and the result is that we land them at the wharves in England almost without a blemish."

The secretary said that no active steps had been taken to induce Great Britain to abolish the quarantine. After the working of the new system has been thoroughly tested and it is shown that American cattle are the equal of any other then will England be asked to put aside the quarantine. When that time arrives Secretary Rusk is confident the request of the United States will be granted.

STANDARD OIL.

Report to Minister Phelps on the Operations of the Company in Germany.

BERLIN, Sept. 22.—As cabled from this city on Sept. 19, there has been so much talk recently concering the efforts of the Standard Oil company to establish a German monoply that the United States minister, Hon. William Walter Phelps, believing that injustice was being done to American interests, requested the European agent of the company, Mr. Libby, to present to him a report on the position of the Standard Oil company in Germany, with the view of communicating the truth in the matter to Baron von Berlepsch, head of the department of commerce in Germany.

This report has just been furnished to the United States minister. In it Mr. Libby declares that the Standard Oil company's policy is simply that of competitive commerce, and that it is dictated and stimulated by a desire to sustain the consumption of American petroleum in Europe, in face of the active competition of other countries, especially that of Russia. Continuing, the report says: "We seek to discourage all speculation in our products. The company has no agreement of any nature with the Rothschilds, Nobels, any Russian interests, or any combination to exact an artificial price. That would be in conflict with the history and policy of the company at home and abroad."

A DISMAL FAILURE.

The Tennessee Legislature Takes No Action in Regard to the Convict Lease System.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 22.—The extra session of the Tennessee general assembly adjourned after a twenty days' sitting. Outside of the passage of the apportionment bill, by which the Democrats gain several additional seats in both houses, and the adoption of some local laws, the session has not been fruitful of important results.

The convict lease system and the question of arranging for the building of a new penitentiary was left in statu quo, owing to the stubborness of both houses. The people generally look upon the work of the session as a failure. Calvin S. Brice's convicts can continue their work in the mines, regardless of decency and public sentiment.

TO ACQUIRE ST. NICHOLAS MOLE.

Secretary Blaine's Scheme to Establish a Coaling Station in Hayti.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 22.—A special to the Baltimore *Sun* from Washington says:

It can be stated on excellent authority that Secretary Blaine expects within the next year to acquire St. Nicholas Mole, Hayti, as a naval station. All the advices from the land of revolutions show that Hyppolite's government is beset with many dangers and will soon be forced to fight for its life. When this fight comes off it is understood that Mr. Blaine expects to make terms with one side or the other, which, for the support of the United States, the coveted harbor will be ceded. This is practically what was done at the time of the last revolution, but Hyppolite went back on his promise. There is reason to believe that the next agreement will not be broken so easily, for Admiral Gherardi and the North Atlantic squadron will be sent to Haytian waters as soon as the trouble begins, and if the coaling station is ceded, it will be occupied at once.

The First Foreign Flag.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—The first flag of a foreign nation thus far raised on the World's Fair grounds, was floated to the breeze yesterday. It was the flag of Turkey, and was raised on the site of the Midway Plaisance, the name which has been given to the street in the Constantinople exhibit.

Libel Filed Against the Itata.

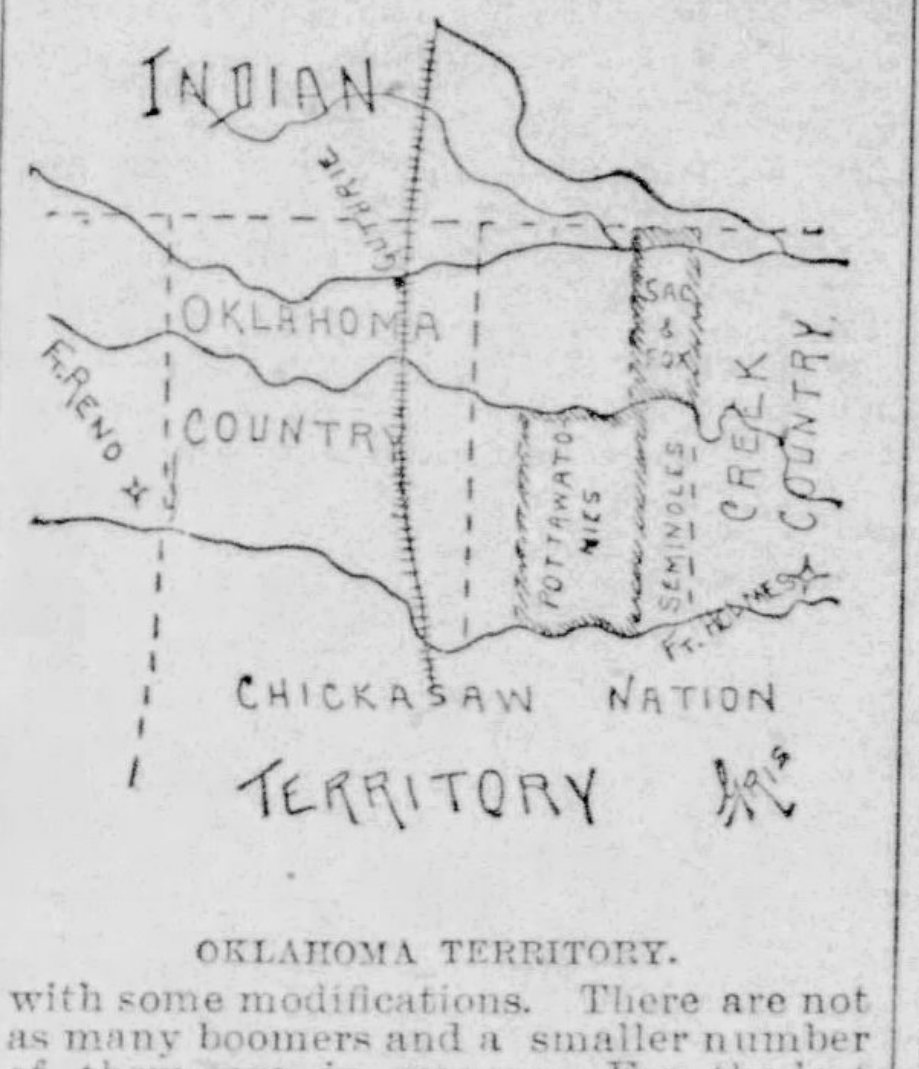
LOS ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 21.—A libel has been filed against the Chilian steamer Itata, at San Diego, by United States Marshal Gard, for $200,000, for damages sustained in bringing the vessel back from Chili. The case will come up before Judge Ross in the United States court this morning.

THE PROMISED LAND.

Thousands of Boomers Cross the Border Line at Noon and Stake Out Claims in the Fertile Country.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Sept. 22.—The land to be formally opened for settlement this noon consists of the country of the Sacs and Foxes, 477,000 acres; of the Iowas, 229,559 acres, and of the Pottawattomies, 400,000 acres—in all, 1,101,559 acres. Some of this is adapted for raising as fine crops as any land, and some of it, fertilized with tin cans, would afford excellent pasturage for goats. The Indians do not lose all their land. Each buck gets a quarter section, and not only that, but he is a lawful "sooner," and has already picked out the prize spots. He can not sell his land for 25 years, but during that time he does not have to pay any taxes.

After the Indian land and the lands held for school purposes have been deducted from the 1,101,559 acres, about 800,000 acres are opened for actual settlement. This makes 5,000 homesteads, and about twenty men for every homestead are on the ground. Some are hovering along the line and some are already in what is until noon the forbidden country. It is the old Oklahoma rush over again with some modifications. There are not as many boomers and a smaller number of them are in wagons. For the last week, however, there has been an almost continuous stream of wagons over the Santa Fe trail across the Cherokee strip, and there are wagons all around the border.



OKLAHOMA TERRITORY.

The rush over the railroad has been just the same. The big crowds for the last three days have packed the aisles of the cars. They look like the same men who came to Oklahoma at its opening. A composite picture of the whole "outfit" would represent a young man with a harvest field complexion and a white felt hat drawn down so as to bend his ears. He would have a 4-year-old yellow moustache and a 4-day-old beard. He would have blue eyes and he would sport a red cotton handkerchief, just as sure as he would have a big revolver. In the crowds on the train there is the man from Arkansas with his fiddle and the man with the gray beard, and the man with the red nose, who dances in the aisle of the car. There is the man who shoots his gun out of the window, the man from Missouri who consults his bottle and the tired mother with a baby that cries.

Guthrie is a lively town to-day. The streets are crowded, the hotels are overrun, the saloons are doing a rushing business, and at every street corner cowboys are selling ponies. They are asking big money for them, too, and getting it. The men who rushed into Oklahoma are disposing of their horses and the wagons they used to excellent advantage. Every few minutes an outfit leaves for the line. The nearest point of the new country is only a little over nine miles from Guthrie, and the greatest crowd will enter it from near this point, but the truth is that a greater part of the crowd is not waiting to enter. The country is already full of "sooners." The plan is for one man to go in and "jump" a claim and then turn it over to a partner, who starts in after the legal hour. Thus, between them, they get a good claim. There will be a great rush for town lots. The new country will be divided into two counties, and the government has selected the sites for the county seats, although there is now not even the shadow of a town in either county. Both towns have been named. The one that is to be the county seat of the northern county is Chandler, so named for the assistant secretary of the Interior, and the southern town is Tecumseh. H. D. Baker, of Oklahoma City, has already been appointed postmaster of the coming town in Tecumseh. This town will be located in the Pottawattomie country, 40 miles from Guthrie. Chandler will be in the Sac and Fox country, 40 miles from Guthrie.

A crowd of Guthrie men has been organized to move on Chandler. Every one is going. The cooks have deserted the stoves; the lawyers their offices, and the merchants their stores. The town site of Chandler is said to be a poor one, and those who rush there will suffer for a drink of water until wells are dug. The plans of the Guthrie men is to get a quarter section just west of the town site, and throw the town over there. Men enough will rush to Chandler, however, to take the lots for a city of 20,000, and it is hard to see how the place can support more than 10,000 people for many years. Many are bound to be disappointed, whether they go for lots or quarter sections, for there are at least 15,000 people waiting for the hat to drop at noon today.

Couriers from Langston City, the negro colony, came in last evening and purchased twenty carbines, and hastened back to the front. They report that the entire town site is covered with tents of emigrants, and that they are determined to protect themselves from any attempt on the part of the whites to keep them from the lands in the Camarron valley.

A squad of negroes visited the cowboys' camp and declared their intentions. They said they would make the race for lands, and if they got there first they would defend their rights with their lives. If the cowboys do not imbibe too much of the whisky that is being sent out there by the wagon-load, there will probably be no trouble; but, on the other hand, if they grow reckless under the influence of liquor, bloodshed is certain.

A MAD STAMPEDE AT NOON.

Fifteen Thousand Boomers Take Possession of the Country.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Sept. 22.—"The land is ours." That is what every time piece on the border of the lands opened to settlement to-day proclaimed when its hands pointed to the hour of noon.

Simultaneous with the arrival of that hour, the home-seekers gathered on the border made a headlong rush over the line into the country, and on to the quarter sections upon which their eyes had been feasting, some for days, and others for weeks and months.

The rush was a mad one, and was made so by the fact that the number of home-seekers greatly exceeded the number of quarter sections available for settlement. "First there, first served," was the motto of every racer. There was room in the new lands for about 5,000 settlers, allowing 160 acres for each. There were on the border, waiting to claim the available land, fully 15,000 people, so that there were three persons for each section. It was no wonder then that the rush was a mad one, for in this case, at least, the race was invariably to the swift. Like scenes have never been witnessed, before, except when Oklahoma was opened two years ago.

The craze to become the owner of a part of the new lands caused strange commingling of various elements of society. There was the cowboy and the more effimate counter clerk; the gambler and the preacher; the bonefied settler and the speculator; the bootle gers and the frontier missionary; the business man and the tramp; the man who left his country for his countrys good and the man who was an honor to his localisy; the man in his carriage and the man in his prairie schooner; the equestrian and the pedestrian on the border before the hour of noon and all intent on the same object—the securing of a piece of land.

To-morrow the various elements will arrange themselves in their classes again. To-day they were all of one class—land seekers. A half hour's diligent work would have sufficed to prepare the most elaborately equipped boomer for the race into the new country, but preparations were begun long before the hour of noon. Horses were hitched, wheels were greased, saddle girths clinched and everything made snug as early as 10 o'clock so anxious was every one to be in readiness to move at the time appointed. Wagons were shifted to new positions, whence their owners thought they could make a more advantageous start, for upon each slight advantage depended possibly the securing of the prize, and upon each disadvantage depended the failure to secure it. The time passes slowly in the face of expectancy, and the morning hours dragged their dreary lengths out to interminable degrees; it seemed as if a noon would never come.

In the face of the slowness of the passage of the time the calm demeanor of the United States soldiers stationed around the inside of the border for the purpose of excluding the home seekers until the noon hour, was exasperating. They paced backward and forward as indifferently, seeming as if the opening of a million acres of land was an every day occurrence. The "sooner" learned a valuable lesson ac the opening of Oklahoma, and the soldiers had little to do in way of moving boomers off. The latter knew that a permature entrance upon the land would jeopardize his claim when he should find one and he was cautious to obey the rules laid down by the interior department. But when the noon hour did arrive all the pent-up excitement found vent in the firing of revolvers and rifles,

Shouting and Singing

and cracking of whips and furious driving and running. The horsemen, of course, had the advantage over every other man in the race, and most of the racers were horsemen. The man who had proceeded to the border in a prairie schooner with his family, left his schooner, family and one horse on the border and mounted the other and became a horseman. After locating his claim he will return and direct his possessions to his new home.

Men who came here with nothing but money, purchased saddle horses, ponies, mules or any kind of an animal that would carry a man, while others rented them. Some of the most desperate cowboys mounted steers, and the latter joining in the stampede carried their riders to the interior, while others were unceremoniously unhorsed, or unsteered, not far from the border. The boomers had gathered for the race mostly at Tohee, on the Iowa border directly east of Guthrie, Landston at the middle of the Northern Iowa border, the inside boundary of the Kickapoo reservation (which was not included in the opening lands) and at a point on the Pottawattomie border directly east of Purcell. The most desirable of the lands is situated in the Iowa and Sac and Fox reservations and the greatest number of boomers naturally congregate around them. The boomers were distributed among the various starting points about as follows: At Tohee, 8,000; Landston, 1,500 negroes and 500 whites; on the Kickapoo border, and on the Pottawattamie border, 2,000. The allotments to the Pottawattomie Indians nearly exhausted the lands in their reservation so that the home-seekers had little chance of locating a claim there. At Landston there had been gathered the negro colonization company to the number of 1,500, and they have their eyes on the Cimarron valley, a most fertile region, and will locate in a bunch.

A Novel Sight.

Five hundred whites, mostly cowboys, also had their eyes on that section, and each party had made all sorts of threats of taking the land by force. A force of the deputy marshals and deputy sheriffs under the sheriff of this county had been dispatched there to preserve order, and it is believed that they will be able to maintain peace. One of the unique sights at Tohee was a company of young ladies from Guthrie, who had formed a colonization company to proceed to the new lands and settle on adjoining claims. They were mounted on Texas ponies and were attired as near as might be, in cowboy costume, armed with revolvers and equipped for camping out. They made the race in a body. So far as has been ascertained up to the present time, no serious conflict has taken place between rival claimants, and the country has been peacefully occupied.

Feeling Against Negro Boomers.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 22.—A dispatch from Gainesville, Texas, says all the northbound trains on the Santa Fe have been crowded with negroes for three days past en route to Oklahoma, for the purpose of making a grand rush to the Indian lands. Parties coming in from that country report much bitter feeling against the negro boomers, and grave fears are entertained that serious trouble will shortly follow if the negroes persist in locating claims.

FIVE FOR ONE.

Slick Secret Society Swindler and the Son of a Preacher Caught at Charleston, W. Va.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Sept. 22.—L. W. Naylor, postoffice inspector from Washington, who has been in this city for the past few days, has brought to light, and is now working up the evidence, a big swindling scheme which has been in operation in this section of the state for some time. The scheme is said to have been operated by a gang, of which Robert F. Lively, the son of a preacher from near Spring Hill, is the leader, and George W. Rose and Henry Ash, of this vicinity, and others are confederates.

Rose and Ash have been arrested and held under $3,000 bail to answer at the next term of the United States court for using the mails for fraudulent purposes. Lively is still at large, and is now hiding in the woods, armed with a Winchester and two revolvers, but deputy marshals are after him, and he will in all probability join his confederates. Their operations have been carried on in Kanawha, Boone and Lincoln counties, and several thousand dollars have gone from the hard-earned savings of the poor to line the pockets of the swindlers.

Lively and his associates formed a society which had for its purpose the purchase of gold. This money, the swindlers told the dupes, would soon be purchased by the government at $5 in greenbacks for $1 in gold. Among the ignorant it worked well. They raised the gold and turned it over to the alleged officers, who were to go to Washington, but failed to return.

Tascott Again.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—The fact has just developed here that Frank Tascott, a brother of William Tascott, the alleged murderer of Millionaire Amos J. Snell, held extended negotiations with the police authorities some six months ago looking to the surrender of his brother. The terms on which the surrender was to be made were that an indictment for burglary against the noted fugitive was to be nolle prosequied, and that he was to be paid the reward of $10,000 offered by the relatives of the dead man for his capture, to be used in his defense against the charge of murder. The negotiations, however, finally fell through, Frank Tascott becoming suspicious that the Police department would not give his brother fair treatment.

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A BIG FAILURE.

A Steady Decline in Corn the Immediate Cause of the Failure—The Amount of Liabilities Not Announced.

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—Announcement of the assignment and suspension of S. V. White & Co. of New York and Chicago was made on the stock exchange at 10:30 o'clock this morning.

Mr. White says the failure is due to long speculation in corn, but not in stock. The liabilities of the firm are very large, but only a few hundred shares of stocks are outstanding on contract.

The climax of to-day's catastrophe has been approaching culmination for the last two weeks. The news, which has been carefully guarded, leaked out yesterday afternoon after the closing of stock exchange. An assignment of the assets of the embarrassed firm was then said to have been made, but not recorded.

The volume of business in railroad stocks during the last three days has diverted to some extent attention from speculation and investments in breadstuffs. Members of the embarrassed firm have been able to conceal the real state of their actual condition without the slightest difficulty, and so far as the general operators on the street are concerned, no question as to solvency has been ever thought of.

It was only after thoughtful consideration and a very complete review of the situation that it was decided to make an assignment.

There were no contracts outstanding on the floor of the stock exchange, and no excitement was caused there by the announcement. All the members of the firm were at the office, and when the announcement of the suspension was made E. C. Stedman, as a friend, was authorized to make the following statement: "The cause of the trouble is due wholly to the decline in corn. The house has been heavily long of September and October corn, and the immense receipts were too much for it to stand."

The private fortune of S. V. White, so long noted for the success and boldness of his speculative deals, is estimated at $2,000,000.

A number of firms who were borrowing stock from S. V. White & Co., received notice from the firm, before the opening of business to-day, to sell these shares and the market took the stock with scarcely a tremor. Put and call holders who held privileges from S. V. White, chiefly calls, and who went short against their options, now find themselves in the predicament of having to cover.

The failure caused but little excitement at the produce exchange, for the reason that but few of the members were interested in the deal. It is stated that the failure will affect Chicago principally.

Price of corn on the produce exchange fell 1½ cents at the news of the failure. The liabilities will be very large, but Mr. Stedman says he can give no estimate of the amount as yet.

The office of the firm after the announcement of suspension was crowded with bankers, brokers and reporters, all trying to get some information in regard to the failure. The firm, however, had no formal statement to make to any of them. It was noted that for some days it had been preparing to meet the disaster which was seen to be inevitable when the heavy deliveries of old corn began to pour in and for some days the firm had declined to take any large deposits.

Before the formal announcement was made it was known that the firm had gone under, and commission brokers advised their customers to be prepared for it. This advice started heavy liquidation and caused the first genuine reaction that has occurred in the stock market for six weeks, but Lackawanna, which was always considered under S. V. White's influence, declined only 1 per cent. Fears were expressed on many sides that other houses would be involved but the members of the suspended firm say that no other firm is involved with them.

The members of the New York house are S. V. White and Franklin W. Hopkins.

DECAPITATION BY A CORN CUTTER.

A Farmer's Daughter Meets a Horrible Death in the Field.

RICHWOOD, O., Sept. 18.—Albert Thompson, a well-to-do farmer, living nine miles west of this place, went into his corn-field yesterday morning to use a one horse corn cutter. He placed his little daughter Bertha, aged 7, upon the horse to guide it between the rows while he and his son collected the corn as it was cut.

The horse became frightened, and, starting to run, the little girl fell from its back. The corn-cutter, following after, completely severed its head from its body.

SPECIAL REPORT FROM BERING SEA.

Killing Seals in the Open Sea Should be Stopped.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—A special dispatch from Washington, D. C., says: Late yesterday afternoon, Assistant Secretary Wharton, of the State department, and Commissioners Mendenhall and McLain, who were sent to Bering sea to examine and report concerning the condition of the seals and fisheries there, called on President Harrison at the White House. The commissioners declared that a stop must be put to the practice of killing seals in the open sea for several years, if it is desired to perpetuate this species of fur animals.

A Fatal Fire.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—One of the most disastrous fires that has visited the city for some time occurred at about 1:30 this morning in a four-story tenement house at Nos. 549 and 551 Sedgwick street. Although the blaze lasted but 50 minutes, the loss of life only made the trifling damage to property stand out more insignificantly. Five people are dead and another will undoubtedly die.

The basement and lower floor of the building was used by William Kafitz for a bakery and it was in the rear of his oven room that the fire originated. When discovered the flames had already gained considerable headway. The alarm was at once given, quickly followed by a second. In the upper stories of the building were five families and the scenes of confusion that followed were terrible.

It was on the second floor that the fire did its worst work. When Officer O'Neill broke into the rooms occupied by the Schalk family in company with firemen, a horrible sight met them. The rooms were filled with smoke and water stood on the floor to a depth of eighteen inches. The officer heard a weak voice crying for help and as he pushed into the main room he found the body of Cynthia Schalk, aged 17, who was barely alive. In the next room in one heap were found Mr. John Schalk, his wife, two sons and one daughter. All were dead. From appearances they had clustered together and resolved to make their escape together. Whether they were suffocated or drowned is a mystery. Two or three other people were slightly injured.

Big Chicago Blaze.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—Fire broke out early this morning in the rear basement of the six-story building at Nos. 173 and 175 Monroe street, and practically gutted it. It has been a very difficult matter to fix the loss, as much will depend on the salvage, which is not yet ascertainable.

The building was chiefly occupied by printing firms, whose loss on contracts will probably be far heavier than in actual material destroyed. The latter is roughly estimated at something over $75,000. Jamison & Morse, printers, lose $25,000 on their plant.

Blomgreen Bros. & Co., electrotypers and engravers, lose their photographic apparatus, including many fine cameras and lenses, a valuable stock of gold and silver salts and many thousand woodcuts and electrotypes, matrixes, etc.

Their loss is $15,000; insurance $13,500. The Western Thorne Type Setting company lose $18,000 on machinery and contracts, with $12,000 insurance. Wyckoff Seamans & Benedict, typewriters, lose $10,000; fully insured. The building is damaged $10,000; insured.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The drift of events during last week contributed to an increase of confidence in the future of our markets, financial and other. The preliminary foreign trade statement issued on Wednesday, showed that a heavy trade balance in our favor is absolutely certain. The warm weather over the West removed the last traces of anxiety regarding late corn. The iron market, which began to improve two weeks ago, steadily became more active, and is rapidly recovering from the summer dullness. The railroads are doing a heavy business at profitable rates. All these things have tended toward an easy money market.

Call money loaned between the limits of 5 and 2 per cent, closing at 3½@4 per cent on Saturday; renewals being made at 4 per cent. Time loans are in good demand, and the offerings are liberal where the collateral is of first class quality. Rates were 4½ per cent for 30 to 60 days, and 6 per cent for all periods from 3 to 6 months. The money market in London showed an upward tendency, due to the drain of gold from the Bank of England to Germany, and to the lower rate of exchange in New York, which brings closer the inevitable return of gold from England to this country. Call money closed in London on Saturday at 1½@¾ per cent; time loans 2⅝ per cent for 3 months' bills.

STOCKS.—The stock market was on the up-grade steadily all of last week. The advance is especially noticeable in the "granger" stocks—that is, the stocks of railways running through the agricultural regions of the West. The prices on Saturday for the ten leading stocks averaged the highest of the year. In a little over five weeks there had been an average advance of about $11 per share. This advance in price has been extraordinary, and it is doubtful if Wall street has ever seen a quicker change from depression to buoyancy than this.

SILVER.—The rate for bar silver showed a further decline last week, owing to the smaller inquiry in London, and a heavy condition of the market for India exchange. Some large shipments of silver bullion have been made from this country to Europe within the past two weeks, and it looks as though the markets there were somewhat overstocked. Bar silver closed on Saturday in New York at 97⅜ cents per ounce, at which rate the value of the silver in the standard dollar is 75.28 cents.

THE SPLENDID FALL WEATHER.

Worth Millions in the West—Business Prospects Still Brighter.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: The hot weather at the west is worth to the country many millions every day. With money coming for stocks and bonds, as well as for wheat and cotton, and with liquidation of farming indebtedness, the prospects for business this fall are unusually bright.

Actual improvement is seen in nearly all the cities from which reports are received this week. It is especially noteworthy that collections are improving at most points, and that the money markets are on the whole comparatively easy although the crops to be moved are enormous and the actual movement unprecedented.

Wheat receipts at the west for three days of the week have averaged more than 1,500,000 bushels daily, and though exports are only about half as large, the foreign demand suffices to strengthen the price which has risen 2c in the past week on sales of only about 30,000,000 bu. Corn has declined rapidly, as the fear of harm from frost vanishes, and is 8½c lower than a week ago, while oats is 2¼c lower. Lard and hogs have declined with corn, but mess pork is held by speculation. Cotton has also declined 3-16c, for while reports indicate that the yield may be much smaller than that of last year, foreign buying is much diminished and the stocks on hand here and abroad are large. Coffee has declined 3-4c, while oil has advanced 2c.

It is a surprising fact that, notwithstanding the output of pig iron is almost equal to the largest ever known, the price grows more steady and stiff, and a decidedly better tone is observed in all the important markets.

The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 230, as compared with a total of 214 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 190.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the New York Stock Market this Afternoon.

3 P. M.—Money closed, ranging from 5 to 12, last loan 7, and closing with no offerings at 25 bid. Bar silver 97. The stock market after 12 o'clock showed a steadily diminishing volume of business, and toward 2 p. m. it was quiet for the first time in four days. Prices advanced slightly at first, North American, which led the movement, touching 20, and some others reaching the best prices of the day. The course of prices was soon reversed, however, and a drooping market, followed with no marked change in values. Among the specialties, however, the Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis stock was prominent, and the common, which had advanced 4 per cent to 26¼, reacted 1¼ per cent, while the preferred, which had been more moderate in its upward movement, lost a fraction only and recovered it. The market became very active in the last hour and reached still lower prices without any feature, closing active and heavy to weak at the lowest prices of the day.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch.	46¾	46¾	45¼	45⅝
A. C. O.	26½	26⅛	26	26
Can. Sou.	60½	61¼	60	60
C. C. C.	73¾	74	73	73¼
C. B. & Q.	99¼	99⅜	98¼	98⅞
C. Gas Trust	53	53	51¾	52
Del. Hud.	138⅝	139	138	138⅝
Del. Lack.	144¾	145	145½	144
Erie	31	31¼	30¾	30¾
Hock. Val.	30	30½	29½	29½
J. C.	120¼	120¼	119¼	119¼
Lead Tr.	17⅝	17¾	17⅜	17⅜
Lake Shore	122¾	122⅞	121½	122
Lou. & Nash.	81⅝	81⅝	80¾	80⅝
N. P.	30½	30½	29½	30
Mo. Pac.	76¼	76¾	75¼	75⅝
N. E.	42½	42½	41¼	41½
N. P., pf'd.	77¾	78¼	76¾	77½
N. W.	116¼	116⅜	115½	116
N. Y. C.	111¼	111¼	111¼	111
N. A.	19½	20	18¾	19¼
P. M.	40	40¼	38¼	38¼
R. T.	14	14	13¾	13¾
R. I.	85¾	87¾	85¼	85¾
Reading	43	43⅜	41	41½
Silver	97⅜	97⅜	97⅜	97⅜
A. S. R.	93½	93½	91¾	91½
St. Paul	75½	75¼	74¼	74⅝
T. C. I.	36½	37¼	36⅛	36⅛
T. Pac.	16⅛	16⅛	16	16
U. Pac.	45	45⅛	43¾	44
Wabash	15⅞	15⅞	15¼	15¼
Wabash, pf'd.	33½	34	32¾	33¼
W. U.	84¾	84¾	84	84
Cordage	96	97	95	97

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 22.	Sept. 15.
U. S. 4's coupons	117	117
U. S. 4's registered	116	116
Pac. 6's of '95	110	110 b

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$966,025
Loans, increase	3,073,500
Specie, increase	703,700
Legal tenders, decrease	1,080,100
Deposits, increase	2,504,500
Circulation, decrease	25,800

The banks now hold $7,756,800 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Trade.

The general trade of the country during the past week was satisfactory—fully up to the corresponding period last year. The grain trade has been active. In provisions, there has been a good demand and a steady trade. Dry goods were active.

Grain Markets To-Day.

The markets for wheat were lower this forenoon, notwithstanding a good business at New York for export and European clearances and offers by cable. The cause of the weakness was the announcement of the failure of S. V. White & Co. The firm were largely engaged in the corn trade at New York, and when the failure became known. The firm was known to be the leading one, who have been representing this clique in the bull deal. Many millions of bushels of the September and October futures have been bought by this mysterious syndicate, whose identity traders have in vain tried to discover. The corn pits at New York and Chicago were the centers of attraction. White & Co. had a line of trades in wheat, but not nearly so large as those in corn. They also had some deals in provisions. The understanding at Chicago is that the firm has been wrong for some time both in grain and stocks—long on the former and short on the latter. Allen managed the Chicago branch house of the firm.

At about noon the markets for both wheat and corn became steady. Liverpool wheat steady; futures quiet and ½d lower. London cargoes, 6d. up on wheat. On passage wheat decreased 736,000 bushels. Corn increased 376,000 bushels.

This afternoon the market for wheat closed about steady at a decline from the highest point. Spot wheat at Liverpool steady; winter, ½d up; futures ½ to 1d lower; corn, ½d lower; futures for November, ½d lower; December, and January higher. Weather cold and unsettled. Fifty car loads of corn were taken at the seaboard for export. There are large orders at Chicago for it.

December wheat Chicago, closed 1⅜c under yesterday at 99⅛c; at Toledo, it closed 1¼c off at 102¼c; at St. Louis, it closed 1⅝c down, at 98⅞c, and at New York, it was 1⅛c below yesterday at 108⅞c.

October corn opened at Chicago at 49⅞c; highest, 49⅞c; lowest, 49c, and close, 49⅛c, 1⅛c lower than the preceding day.

December puts on wheat at Chicago, 97⅞c; calls, 100⅛@100¼c. October puts on corn, 47⅞c; calls, 50¼c.

Estimates for to-morrow at Chicago: wheat, cars, 285; corn, 490; oats, 230; hogs, 20,000.

Car lots at Chicago to-day: Wheat, 432; contract, 49; corn, 419; contract, 450; oats, 254; contract, 100; rye, 183; contract, 87.

The hop harvest in New York is about over, and the yield has been somewhat less than was anticipated in the great hop-growing district. The crop has been secured in good shape, and the quality is above the average.

Stocks of wheat in county elevators in Minnesota and the Dakotas, 1,982,000 bushels. Increase, last week, 226,000 bushels.

Chicago Tips.

CHICAGO, Sept. 22.—(Special from Wright & Haughey): Opening cables are firm and penny higher on wheat at Liverpool, but later ones reflected weakness of our market at opening, and closed half penny lower. Paris quotations on wheat and flour were also higher.

The failure of S. V. White & Co. and consequent closing out of their trades, occasioned a weak opening, 1½ cents below yesterday, but the amount of wheat actually closed out for them was small; much of it may have been settled privately. New York reported good business for export and many cables brought acceptances on last night's offers.

Receipts in Northwest were light, and estimates here for to-morrow were only 280 cars. Clearances, Atlantic ports, 650,000 bu. Corn was in a spasm for a time, the interests of S. V. White & Co., who had been representing the clique being very large in this market.

Transactions at the opening in September ranged from 47½ to 51, the greater part being about 49 for October. The deal had been dying slowly for some days, and disaster brings no surprise. Fortunately the market was near to a shipping basis. At the decline there has been enormous business—50 loads reported taken for export at New York.

New England is buying heavily, and orders are pouring in from all sections where no stocks have existed. October corn at 52 cents is cheaper to New England buyers with lake freights, than December corn at 43½c with all rail freights, and they are alive to this.

We expect present stocks to disappear in ten days, and look for a light movement from the old crop after this week. Provisions opened lower, in sympathy with the other markets, but closed without material change. A great deal of business was in changing options. Estimated 20,000 hogs to-morrow.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

This afternoon, trade in wheat was slow. Dealers switched off from wheat and dealt heavily in clover seed.

No. 2 Soft Red wheat, 99¾c, ¼c under yesterday's close; No. 3 Soft Red, 97c; No. 4 Soft Red, 85c.

September wheat sold early at 99¾c; December wheat, 103c, fell to 102¼c and closed at 102¼c, 1¼c decline on yesterday's close; May wheat, 109⅝c, then 109⅛c, ⅞c lower.

Prices of September and December wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo....	99¾	....	....	100n
Chicago....		....	....	....
New York.	105⅝	106	105	105⅝
St. Louis..	96	96⅜	96	96⅝
December.				
Toledo.....	103	103⅛	102¼	102¼
Chicago....	99⅛	99⅛	98⅞	99⅛
New York.	109	109⅛	108⅞	108⅞
St. Louis..	99¼	99⅛	98⅞	98⅞

Corn—Dull, No. 2, 53½c.

Oats—No. 2, nominally, 30c.

Rye—No. 2, 92c; October, 91½c; No. 3, 89c; rejected, 80c.

Clover seed—Prime cash and September, $4 75; December, $4 75; January, $4 85; No. 2 seed, $4 40.

Flour—Spring patents, in car lots, $5 25; first grades of winter wheat flour, $4 50@5 00; common grades, $3 50@3 75.

C. A. King & Co. report street prices: No. 2 soft red, 98c; white wheat, 93c; corn, 56c; oats, 31@33c; rye, 90c.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a full supply of farm and garden products on the market, this morning, and purchases were free. The gardeners took but little, comparatively speaking, home with them. Never, perhaps, in the history of the city, has there been so great a quantity of fine vegetables and fruits on the market as has been brought to market this year. In vegetables, this morning, the display of tomatoes and cabbages was large, and prices were barely maintained. Fruits were in good supply. Grapes were plentiful. Some very nice cranberries were on sale at the wholesale houses. Pears were plentiful, and a good deal of stock remained unsold. Peaches are in good supply, but varied widely in price. Meats were steady, with the exception of dressed hogs, which were firm. Poultry sold well. Spring chickens and old fowls are coming close in price. Prices from first hands were:

Butter—Dairy, 15@16c; creamery, 20@22c; ordinary grades, 14@15c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 15@16c.

Poultry—Spring chickens, per lb, dressed, 9@10c; old fowls, 8@9c.

Vegetables—Onions, bushel, 75@80c; onions, bushel, for pickling, $3 25@3 50; cucumbers, dozen, 5@7c; for pickling per 100, 15@20c; tomatoes, bushel, 25c; squashes, 30@35c; Hubbard squashes, 75c@$1; potatoes, bushel, 35c; string beans, bushel, 40c; lettuce, per lb., 5c; lima beans, quart, 12c; corn, ears, dozen, 7c; cauliflower, dozen, 75c@$1; cabbage, doz., 25@30c; tomatoes, for pickling, 40c; egg plant, doz., $1; turnips, bushel, 40c; parsnips, bushel, 75c; endive, doz. bunches, 20c; spinach, bushel, 50c; peppers, bushel, 50c; celery, dozen bunches, 25@30c.

Fruits—Apples, bbl., $1 50, or 35@40 per bushel; pears, bushel, 75c@$1; grapes, lb., 2¾c; peaches, bushel, $1 25@2 25, latter for very fine; cranberries, per crate, $2 75@3 25.

Salt Meats—Smoked beef, 12½c; breakfast bacon, clear, 10c; do. do. ribs, 9½c; shoulders, 8c; hams, sugar cured, 12 lbs and under, 12c; 15 lbs average, 11½c; 18 lbs and over, 11c; short clear mess pork, $14; clear, $13 50; short mess, $13; heavy mess, $12 50.

Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 8¼c; 50-lb tins, 8¼c; refined lard, 6¾c; 50-lb tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c.

Fresh Meats—Dressed hogs, per 100, $6 50; beef, per lb, 3½@5c; mutton, 7c; lamb, 8c; veal, 7@7½c.

Hides—Light, cured, 5½c; heavy steers, 7½c; calf, 6½c; kip, 7½c.

Hay—Mixed, in bulk, $9@10; best timothy, $11@12.

Wool—Washed, per lb., 25@28c; unwashed, 16@18c.

Grain and Produce.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 104c; No. 2 northern, 103c; No. 2 red, 103c. Corn—No. 2, steady.

DETROIT, Sept. 22.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 97c; No. 2 red, cash, 98½c bid; December, 102⅝c; May, 109c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 53c asked. Oats—No. 2 cash, 29½c; No. 1 white, 31¾c. Rye—91½c.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 22.—Wheat quiet; No. 2 spring, on track, cash, 95c; No. 3, 94c; No. 1 northern 97½c. Corn easy; No. 3, on track, cash, 50c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, on track, 29½c.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 22.—Flour easier. Wheat weak and lower at 96@97c. Corn dull at 59@60c. Oats easier and lower at 30@33½c. Rye dull. Provisions quiet. Pork at $10 75. Lard at $6 75. Bulk meats at $7 37½. Bacon at $8 62½. Whisky firm; sales, 861 bbls.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 22.—Close—Pork and lard—Demand poor; prices unchanged. Flour—Demand fair; prices unchanged. Wheat—Demand fair; No. 2 red spring, steady at 9s 1d. Corn—Demand, spot fair; futures fair; spot steady at 6s 1d; October steady at 5s 6¼d.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 22.—Closing—Wheat down; No. 2 cash, 96½c; September, 95½c; October, 80c bid; December, 99@99⅛c; May, 105½c nominal. Corn lower; No. 2 cash, 52c; September, 51½c nominal; October, 47c bid; year, 83c nominal; May, 39½c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 27c; September, 27½c; May, 30½c. Pork, $11 00. Lard, $6 75. Whisky, $1 18.

CHICAGO, Sept. 22.—9:30 a. m. All markets opened lower on account of the failure of S. V. White & Co., of New York and Chicago. December wheat started at 99@99⅛c, against 100⅜c at the close yesterday, sold up to 99½c, off to 99¼c and up to 99⅝c. October corn at 49½c against 51⅜c at the close yesterday, sold off to 49c and then up to 49½c. October pork 12½c lower at $10 25, sold to $10 20 and reacted to $10 35. October lard 7½c lower, at $6 80 and sold to $6 77½.

11:30 a. m.—Wheat, December, 99⅛c; May, 106⅛c. Corn—October, 49¼c; year, 43⅝c. Oats—October, 26⅝c; May, 32⅝c. Pork—October, $10 32½; January, $12 82½. Lard—October, $6 77½; January, $7 00. Ribs—October, $6 95; January, $6 70.

1:15 p. m.—Close—No. 2 wheat easy; cash, 96c; September, 96c; December, 99c bid; May, 105¾c bid. No. 2 corn weak; cash, 49c; September, 49½c; October, 49¼c; year, 43¾c; May, 42⅝c. No. 2 oats steady; cash, 26½c; October, 26⅝c; May, 30¾c. Mess pork steady; cash, $10 35; October, $10 35; January, $12 85. Lard steady; cash, $6 80; October, $6 80; January, $7 00. Short ribs steady; cash, $7 00@7 10; October, $7 00@7 02½; January, $6 70@6 72½. No. 2 rye steady at 87½c. No. 2 barley firm at 64@65c. No. 1 flax seed steady at 94c. Prime timothy seed easy at $1 19@1 20. Butter steady. Eggs, 17½@18½c. Whisky, $1 18.

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VOSE & SONS PIANO CO.,
170 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—Wheat receipts, 316,700 bushels; sales, 1,949,000 bushels; No. 2 red declined 1⅝@1¾c on the reported failure of S. V. White, reacted ⅝@½c, declined again ⅛@½c; market moderately active; September, 105½@106c; October, 105⅞@106⅜c; November, 107⅛@107⅝c; December, 108⅛@109⅛c; January, 110⅜c; May, 115@115⅛c. Rye quiet; western, 99c. Barley quiet; No. 2 Milwaukee, 72@73c. Corn—Receipts, 302,250 bushels; sales, 880,000 bu.; No. 2 sold down ½@1½c on trouble of S. V. White; No. 2, 60@61c. Oats—Receipts, 217,330 bu.; sales, 83,000 bu; market dull and lower; western, 33@43c. Beef quiet, unchanged; extra mess, $9 00@10 50; family, $11 00@12 00. Pork—quiet and steady; new mess, $12 00@12 50; old mess, $10 75@11 25; extra prime, $11 00@11 25. Lard, quiet and easier; steam rendered, $7 17½. Butter—Receipts, 6,801 packages; market quiet, easy; western dairy, 13@18c; western creamery, 16@25c; Elgins, 25@25½c; imitation creamery, 14@20. Cheese—Receipts, 7,623 packages. Eggs—Receipts, 7,024 packages; market is firmer; western, 20@20½c. Sugar—Raw, steady and quiet; fair refining, 3c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3 7-16c; refined, active and firm; crushed, 5¼c; powdered, 4¾c; granulated, 4½@4⅝c. Spirits turpentine dull and steady at 38@38½c. Molasses firm, fair demand; New Orleans, common to fancy, 28@32c. Tallow steady and quiet; city, ($2 for pkgs.) 5c. Coffee—The market for contracts opened a little firmer; January was unchanged and the rest advanced 5 to 15 points, with moderate trading. The better feeling was produced entirely by the firmer foreign markets. Havre advanced ½@1 franc, and Hamburg ½@1¼ pfennig. Receipts at Brazil ports were 53,000 bags for two days. Rio quiet, easy; No. 7 on spot, 14½c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500 head. Market a shade stronger. Hogs—Receipts, 3,400 head; market steady; fair to choice heavy, $5 10@5 25; mixed, grades, $4 60@5 00; yorkers, $5 05@5 10. Sheep—Receipts, 1,200; market slow.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 22.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,500 head; shipments, 4,330 head; market steady to lower; steers, $3 80@5 75. Hogs—Receipts, 8,130 head; shipments, 120 head; market 5@15c lower; all grades, $3 25@4 85. Sheep—Receipts, 1,250 head; shipments, 1,000 head; market steady.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Sept. 22.—[Elrick Bros.' Report. Exclusive to THE BLADE].—Hogs—Receipts, 600 head; market strong on good corn, slow on grassers; corn Yorkers, $5 10@5 15; heavy, $5 00@5 45; pigs $3 75@4 25; stags and roughs unchanged. Cattle—Receipts, 1 car; market steady.

CHICAGO, Sept. 22.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 12,000 head, made up of 4,000 Texans, 5,000 rangers, and the remainder natives, largely cows and common steers; on sales, fully 18,000, which would include 6,000 left last night. Business slow; weather unseasonably hot and prices lower on everything in the beef line except a few good natives and a few good rangers, showing a decline of 10@15c on medium and lower grades. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000 head; all grades, except a few fancy heavy, a good 10c lower; rough and common, $4 00@4 70; mixed and packers, $4 80@5 10; prime heavy and butcher weights, $5 10@5 60; light, $4 85@5 20. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000 head; dull and 25c lower. Lambs, $4 80@5 10.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 21—The leaf tobacco market has not been a satisfactory one during the past week. Offerings have been large, and not of high character. Fine and useful hogsheads have been scarce. Burley of good quality, scarce. Bright lugs and trashes receive close attention. Good, sound burley lugs are still bought, rather freely, for export. Quotations for 1890 crop tobacco in good order, are as follows: Burley—Dark trash, $1 75@2 75; colory trash, $5 00@7 50; common lugs, $2 75@4 25; medium lugs, $4 25@5 50; good lugs, $5 50@8 50; colory lugs, $9 00@15 00; common leaf $5 50@8 00; medium leaf, $8 00@12 00; good leaf, $12 00@18 00; fine leaf and selections, $18 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 75@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@4 50; good lugs, $4 50@6 00; common leaf, $5 00@6 50; medium leaf, $6 50@8 50; good leaf, $8 50@17 00. Quotations for 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Dark trash, $1 50@3 00; colory trash, $5 00@8 00; common lugs, $3 50@4 50; medium lugs, $4 50@6 50; good lugs, $6 50@10 00; colory lugs, $10 00@15 00; common leaf, $7 00@11 00; medium leaf, $11 00@15 00; good leaf, $15 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, 75c@$1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common to medium leaf, $4 00@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.

Cotton.

GALVESTON, Sept. 21.—Cotton irregular; middling, 8⅛c; low middling, 7¾c; good ordinary, 7c; net and gross receipts, 15,450; sales, 1,056; stock, 72,854.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 21.—Cotton steady; middling, 8 3-16c; low middling, 7 11-16c; good ordinary, 7c; net receipts, 14,499; gross, 14,978; sales, 4,550; stock, 94,951.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 21.—Cotton—Spot steady with a fair demand; middling, 4⅞d; sales, 8,000 bales, of which 1,000 were for speculation and export, and included 6,800 American; futures closed steady.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 21.—Cotton—The market is quiet; middling, 8¼c; receipts, 613 bales; sales not reported; shipments, 637 bales; stock, 6,321 bales.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 21.—Cotton—The market is quiet; middling 8⅛c; receipts, 423 bales; shipments, 141 bales; stock, 3,569 bales; sales, 500 bales.

Turpentine.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 24.—Turpentine steady, at 34c.

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 21.—Wool—Receipts, 55,985 pounds; shipments, 27,600 pounds. Market steady with a fair movement.

Petroleum.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 22.—Petroleum—No bids on this exchange. At Oil City at noon 58⅝c was bid.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 22.—Petroleum quiet; s. w., 110, 6½c; 74 gasoline, 7c; 86 gasoline 10c; 63 naphtha, 6½c.

Interesting Items for Agriculturists.

The potato crop of Prussia is under the average.

This year's wheat crop in Italy, according to latest reports, is 15,472,000 quarters. Last year's crop was 15,506,000 quarters, showing a deficit this year of 134,000 quarters.

The wheat crop in Egypt this year is a better one than last year's by 143,000 quarters.

The decrease in the hog supply is regarded as equivalent to a reduction in the packing of the United States during the coming twelve months of about 1,250,000 hogs.

The Italian minister of agriculture estimates that Italy must import over 28,000,000 bushels of wheat this crop year.

The *Bulletin des Halles* estimates the shortage of the French wheat crop at 12,000,000 bushels.

The exports of rye from Russia for the week ending August 29 were about 2,231,000 bushels, against 608,000 bushels for the corresponding week of 1890. The exports from August 1 to August 29 were 14,975,000 bushels, against 5,000,000 for the corresponding time in 1890.

Exports of hog products from the United States during the past ten months, 919,046,224 lbs., against 991,878,250 lbs. for the corresponding time in 1889-90.

In Oregon the outturn of the wheat harvest was beyond expectations.

The Oneida (N. Y.) *Union* says of the hop crop: "The weather has been very favorable for the preservation of hops since the last rains, and, as a rule, the late picked hops, where not much damaged with mould, will be the strongest and best harvested. A majority of the growers have completed the harvest and are now waiting for bids of the 'middle men,' who in the absence of orders are doing very little in the way of purchases just at present. We hear of a few transactions within the past day or two. Some growers who are forced to realize, part with their hops very reluctantly at those prices, as there is but very little 'in it' at such low figures. We hear of 15 cents having been paid this week in parts of this country for good quality of new hops."

The London *Times* says of the European hop crop: Although the hop crops on the continent have been somewhat damaged of late by unfavorable weather, recent advices point to the conclusion that the harvest, on the whole, will considerably exceed that of last year in quantity. It is, therefore, expected that prices will become rather easier as the season advances. On the other hand it is not thought likely that they will touch bottom, one reason assigned being that the American crop outlook is not so bright as it might be, and the other that the 1890 stocks are pretty well exhausted on the Continent, and that the demand for the new crop will in consequence be brisk. There is a good deal of uncertainity, however, about the quality of the crop, in Bavaria especially, and much will depend upon the weather during the next week or so.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—The *Times* announces that the French government has consented that the Credit Foncier shall issue the new Russian loan. The Credit Foncier, according to the *Times*, reserves the right to negotiate the price. Contract dealings continue on the Paris houses at from 1 to 1¼ per cent premium.